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THE
T A T T L E R,
WITH
ILLUSTRATIONS
AND
NOTES,
HISTORICAL, BIOGRAPHICAL, AND CRITICAL.
IN SIX VOLUMES.

" Nemo apud nos qui idem tentaverit : equidem sentio peculia-
" rem in studiis causam eorum esse, qui difficultatibus victis,
" utilitatem juvandi, prætulerunt gratiæ placendi. Res ardua
" vetustis novitatem dare, novis auctoritatem, obsoletis nito-
" rem, fastiditis gratiam, dubiis fidem, omnibus vero natu-
" ram, et naturæ suæ omnia. Itaque NON ASSECUTIS vo-
" luisse, abunde pulchrum atque magnificum est."

C. PLIN. Hist. Nat. Præf. ad Divum Vespasianum.

Viresque acquirit eundo.

VIRG.

1786.

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THE GREAT

ILLUSTRATIONS

OF THE

ANTHROPOLOGICAL, BIOLOGICAL, AND GEOGRAPHICAL







CHARLES DARTIQUENAVE ESQ^R

THE
LUCUBRATIONS

OF

ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esq.

A NEW EDITION,

WITH

N O T E S,

IN SIX VOLUMES.

Οὐ χρεὶ παννύχιον εὐδαιεῖν βεληφόρον ἄνδρα. HOM.

“ Mihi Galba, Otho, Virellius, nec beneficio nec injuria cogniti; nec amore quisquam, et sine odio dicendus est.”

TACIT. Hist. lib. I. cap. I.

VOLUME THE SIXTH.

L O N D O N :

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MDCCLXXVI.

THE TATTLE R.

N^o 217. Tuesday, August 29, 1710.

S T E E L E.

Atque deos atque astra vocat crudelia mater.

VIRG. Ecl. v. ver. 23.

She sigh'd, she sobb'd, and furious with despair,
Accused all the gods, and every star. DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, August 28.

AS I was passing by a neighbour's house this morning, I overheard the wife of the family speaking things to her husband which gave me much disturbance, and put me in mind of a character which I wonder I have so long omitted, and that is, an outrageous species of the fair sex, which is distinguished by the term *Scolds*. The generality of women are by na-

ture loquacious; therefore mere volubility of speech is not to be imputed to them, but should be considered with pleasure when it is used to express such passions as tend to sweeten or adorn conversation: but when through rage, females are vehement in their eloquence, nothing in the world has so ill an effect upon the features; for by the force of it I have seen the most amiable become the most deformed; and she that appeared one of the Graces, immediately turned into one of the Furies. I humbly conceive, the great cause of this evil may proceed from a false notion the ladies have of, what we call, a modest woman. They have too narrow a conception of this lovely character; and believe they have not at all forfeited their pretensions to it, provided they have no imputations on their chastity. But, alas! the young fellows know they pick out better women in the side-boxes, than many of those who pass upon the world and themselves for modest.

Modesty never rages, never murmurs, never pouts; when it is ill-treated, it pines, it beseeches, it languishes. The neighbour I mention is one of your common modest women, that is to say, those who are ordinarily reckoned such. Her husband knows every pain in life with her, but jealousy. Now, because she is clear in this particular, the man cannot say his soul is his own, but she cries, "No modest woman is respected now a-days." What adds to the comedy

medy in this case is, that it is very ordinary with this sort of women to talk in the language of distress; they will complain of the forlorn wretchedness of their condition, and then the poor helpless creatures shall throw the next thing they can lay their hands on at the person who offends them. Our neighbour was only saying to his wife "she went a little too fine," when she immediately pulled his periwig off, and stamping it under her feet, wrung her hands, and said, "Never modest woman was so used." These ladies of irresistible modesty are those, who make virtue unamiable; not that they can be said to be virtuous, but as they live without scandal; and being under the common denomination of being such, men fear to meet their faults in those who are as agreeable as they are innocent.

I take the *Bully* among men, and the *Scold* among women, to draw the foundation of their actions from the same defect in the mind. A Bully thinks honour consists wholly in being brave; and therefore has regard to no one rule of life, if he preserves himself from the accusation of cowardice. The froward woman knows chastity to be the first merit in a woman; and therefore, since no one can call her one ugly name, she calls all mankind all the rest.

These ladies, where their companions are so imprudent as to take their speeches for any other, than exercises of their own lungs and their husbands patience, gain by the force of be-

ing resisted, and flame with open fury, which is no way to be opposed but by being neglected; though at the same time human frailty makes it very hard, to relish the philosophy of contemning even frivolous reproach. There is a very pretty instance of this infirmity in the man of *the best sense that ever was*, no less a person than ADAM himself. According to MILTON's description of the first couple, as soon as they had fallen, and the turbulent passions of anger, hatred, and jealousy, first entered their breasts; ADAM grew moody, and talked to his wife, as you may find it in the three hundred and fifty-ninth page, and ninth book, of *Paradise Lost*, in the octavo edition, which out of heroics, and put into domestic style, would run thus:

"Madam, if my advices had been of any
"authority with you, when that strange desire
"of gadding possessed you this morning, we
"had still been happy; but your cursed vanity
"and opinion of your own conduct, which is
"certainly very wavering when it seeks occa-
"sions of being proved, has ruined both your-
"self and me, who trusted you."

EVE had no fan in her hand to ruffle, or tucker to pull down; but with a reproachful air she answered:

"Sir, do you impute that to my desire of gad-
"ding, which might have happened to your-
"self, with all your wisdom and gravity? The
"serpent spoke so excellently, and with so good
"a grace,

“ a grace, that— Besides, what harm had I
 “ ever done him, that he should design me any?
 “ Was I to have been always at your side, I
 “ might as well have continued there, and been
 “ but your rib still: but if I was so weak a crea-
 “ ture as you thought me, why did you not in-
 “ terpose your sage authority more absolutely?
 “ You denied me going as faintly, as you say I
 “ resisted the serpent. Had not you been too
 “ easy, neither you nor I had now transgressed.”

ADAM replied, “ Why, EVE, hast thou the
 “ impudence to upbraid me as the cause of thy
 “ transgression for my indulgence to thee? Thus
 “ will it ever be with him, who trusts too much
 “ to woman. At the same time that she refuses
 “ to be governed, if she suffers by her obstinacy,
 “ she will accuse the man that shall leave her to
 “ herself.”

Thus they in mutual accusation spent
 The fruitless hours, but neither self-condemning;
 And of their vain contest appear'd no end.

This, to the modern, will appear but a very faint piece of conjugal enmity: but you are to consider, that they were but just begun to be angry, and they wanted new words for expressing their new passions; but by her accusing him of letting her go, and telling him how good a speaker, and how fine a gentleman the devil was, we must reckon, allowing for the improvements of time, that she gave him the same provocation

as if she had called him cuckold. The passionate and familiar terms, with which the same case repeated daily for so many thousand years has furnished the present generation, were not then in use; but the foundation of debate has ever been the same, a contention about their merit and wisdom. Our general mother was a beauty; and hearing there was another now in the world, could not forbear, as ADAM tells her, shewing herself, though to the devil, by whom the same vanity made her liable to be betrayed.

I cannot, with all the help of science and astrology, find any other remedy for this evil, but what was the medicine in this first quarrel, which was, as appears in the next book, that they were convinced of their being both weak, but the one weaker than the other.

If it were possible that the beauteous could but rage a little before a glass, and see their pretty countenances grow wild, it is not to be doubted but it would have a very good effect: but that would require temper: for Lady FIRE-BRAND, upon observing her features swell when her maid vexed her the other day, stamped her dressing-glass under her feet. In this case, when one of this temper is moved, she is like a witch in an operation, and makes all things turn round with her. The very fabric is in a vertigo when she begins to charm. In an instant, whatever was the occasion that moved her blood, she has such intolerable servants, BETTY is so awkward,

ward, Tom cannot carry a message, and her husband has so little respect for her, that she, poor woman, is weary of this life, and was born to be unhappy.

Desunt multa.

ADVERTISEMENT.

“The season now coming on in which the town will begin to fill, Mr. BICKERSTAFF gives notice, That from the first of October next, he will be much wittier than he has hitherto been.”

* See TAT. N^o 210, note; and EXAMINER, vol. I. N^o 5, P. S. See also TAT. N^o 215, advertisement.

* The sale of pictures of Mr. HERMAN VERELST will be continued this day, and till all be sold, at 10 o'clock in the morning, at his dwelling-house, within four doors of the Goat Tavern, in Bloomsbury-square. POST-MAN, Jan. 3, 1703. See TAT. N^o 171, note, and N^o 175, note.

++ Looking-glass plates from the smallest sizes to those of 6 feet in length and proportionable breadth, the like never made in England before, either for size or goodness, are now made and sold at reasonable rates, at the old Glashouse at Fox-hall, known by the name of Buckingham House, where all persons may be furnished with rough plates. POST-MAN, Feb. 15, 1700. See TAT. N^o 209, and N^o 210; advertisements.

§§ On Wednesday, July 10, 1700, a person was fined at Guildhall, for selling snuff-boxes with immodest pictures, and nobles, and paid his fine down. POST-MAN, N^o 276.

N^o 218. Thursday, August 31, 1710.

ADDISON*.

Scriptorum chorus omnis amat nemus, et fugit urbes.

Hon. 2 Ep. ii. 77.

The tribe of Writers, to a man, admire

The peaceful grove, and from the town retire.

FRANCIS,

From my own Apartment, August 30.

I Chanced to rise very early one particular morning this summer, and took a walk into the country to divert myself among the fields and meadows, while the green was new, and the flowers in their bloom. As at this season of the year every lane is a beautiful walk, and every hedge full of nosegays; I lost myself with a great deal of pleasure among several thickets and bushes, that were filled with a great variety of birds, and an agreeable confusion of notes, which formed the pleasantest scene in the world to one who had passed a whole winter in noise

* This paper seems to have been ascribed to ADDISON by STEELE, in the LIST which he delivered to Mr. Tickell, as it is re-printed in this gentleman's edition of ADDISON'S "Works" in 4to. vol. II. p. 311. It is likewise marked as a paper of ADDISON in the MS. notes of C. BYRON, Esq. communicated by J—N H—Y. M. See TAT. N^o 74, note.

and

and smoke. The freshness of the dews that lay upon every thing about me, with the cool breath of the morning, which inspired the birds with so many delightful instincts, created in me the same kind of animal pleasure, and made my heart overflow with such secret emotions of joy and satisfaction as are not to be described or accounted for. On this occasion, I could not but reflect upon a beautiful *simile* in MILTON:

As one who long in populous city pent,
Where houses thick and sewers annoy the air,
Forth issuing on a summer's morn, to breathe
Among the pleasant villages and farms
Adjoin'd, from each thing met conceives delight:
The smell of grain, or tedded grass, or kine,
Or dairy, each rural sight, each rural sound.

Those who are conversant in the writings of polite authors, receive an additional entertainment from the country, as it revives in their memories those charming descriptions, with which such authors do frequently abound.

I was thinking of the foregoing beautiful *simile* in MILTON, and applying it to myself, when I observed to the windward of me a black cloud falling to the earth in long trails of rain, which made me betake myself for shelter to a house I saw at a little distance from the place where I was walking. As I sat in the porch, I heard the voices of two or three persons, who seemed very earnest in discourse. My curiosity
was

was raised when I heard the names of *Alexander the Great* and *Alexander the Great*; and as their talk seemed to run on ancient heroes, I concluded there could not be any secret in it; for which reason I thought I might very fairly listen to what they said.

After several parallels between great men, which appeared to me altogether groundless and chimerical, I was surprized to hear one say, that he valued the *Black Prince* more than the duke of *Vendosme*. How the duke of *Vendosme* should become a rival of the *Black Prince*, I could not conceive; and was more startled when I heard a second affirm with great vehemence, that if the emperor of *Germany* was not going off, he should like him better than either of them. He added, that though the season was so changeable, the duke of *Marlborough* was in blooming beauty. I was wondering to myself from whence they had received this odd intelligence; especially when I heard them mention the names of several other great generals, as the prince of *Hesse*, and the king of *Sweden*, who, they said, were both running away. To which they added, what I entirely agreed with them in, that the crown of *France* was very weak, but that the marshal *Villars* still kept his colours. At last one of them told the company, if they would go along with him, he would shew them a chimney-sweeper and a painted lady in the same bed, which he was sure would very much please

please them. The shower, which had driven them as well as myself into the house, was now over: and as they were passing by me into the garden, I asked them to let me be one of their company.

The gentleman of the house told me, "if I
"delighted in flowers, it would be worth my
"while; for that he believed he could shew me
"such a blow of tulips, as was not to be
"matched in the whole country."

I accepted the offer, and immediately found that they had been talking in terms of gardening, and that the kings and generals they had mentioned were only so many tulips, to which the gardeners, according to their usual custom, had given such high titles and appellations of honour.

I was very much pleased and astonished at the glorious show of these gay vegetables, that arose in great profusion on all the banks about us. Sometimes I considered them with the eye of an ordinary spectator, as so many beautiful objects varnished over with a natural gloss, and stained with such a variety of colours, as are not to be equalled in any artificial dyes or tinctures. Sometimes I considered every leaf as an elaborate piece of tissue, in which the threads and fibres were woven together into different configurations, which gave a different colouring to the light as it glanced on the several parts of the

the surface. Sometimes I considered the whole bed of tulips, according to the notion of the greatest mathematician and philosopher that ever lived *, as a multitude of optic instruments, designed for the separating light into all those various colours of which it is composed.

I was awakened out of these my philosophical speculations, by observing the company often seemed to laugh at me. I accidentally praised a tulip as one of the finest I ever saw; upon which they told me, it was a common Fool's Coat. Upon that I praised a second, which it seems was but another kind of Fool's Coat. I had the same fate with two or three more; for which reason I desired the owner of the garden to let me know which were the finest of the flowers; for that I was so unskilful in the art, that I thought the most beautiful were the most valuable, and that those which had the gayest colours were the most beautiful. The gentleman smiled at my ignorance. He seemed a very plain honest man, and a person of good sense, had not his head been touched with that distemper which *Hippocrates* calls the *Τυλιππομανία*, *Tulippomania*; insomuch that he would talk very rationally on any subject in the world but a tulip.

He told me, "that he valued the bed of flowers which lay before us, and was not above

* SIR ISAAC NEWTON.

“twenty yards in length and two in breadth,
“more than he would the best hundred acres of
“land in England;” and added, “that it would
“have been worth twice the money it is, if a
“foolish cook-maid of his had not almost *ruined*
“*him* the last winter, by mistaking a handful
“of tulip-roots for an heap of onions, and by
“that means,” says he, “made me a *dish* of
“*porridge that cost me above a thousand pounds*
“*sterling.*” He then shewed me what he thought
the finest of his tulips, which I found received
all their value from their rarity and oddness,
and put me in mind of your great fortunes,
which are not always the greatest beauties.

I have often looked upon it as a piece of happiness, that I have never fallen into any of these fantastical tastes, nor esteemed any thing the more for its being uncommon and hard to be met with. For this reason, I look upon the whole country in spring-time as a spacious garden, and make as many visits to a spot of daisies, or a bank of violets, as a florist does to his borders or parterres. There is not a bush in blossom within a mile of me which I am not acquainted with, nor scarce a daffodil or cowslip that withers away in my neighbourhood without my missing it. I walked home in this temper of mind through several fields and meadows with an unspeakable pleasure, not without reflecting on the bounty of Providence, which
I has

has made the most pleasing and most beautiful objects the most ordinary and most common*.

* See TAT. N^o 216, note, *ad finem*.

* * The Scots Pills first made by Dr. PATRICK ANDERSON, of the kingdom of Scotland, I JOHN GRAY do most faithfully and truly prepare, according to the Doctor's method in his life-time, and sell them as he sold them, that is, 5s. the whole box, 2s. 6d. the half box, 1s. the quarter box. Take notice, my pill has not that griping quality that is in the pill of a perpetual vain-boaster, whose pretended authority can never better the Doctor's receipt who first invented them; the true knowledge whereof is in myself, as by my receipt, and further testimony of many famous doctors in this kingdom, it most plainly appears. My boxes, to distinguish them from counterfeits, are sealed on the top with my coat of arms in red wax, being the lion rampant, with the anchor fast for the crest, as by my large printed papers, composed by myself, on the top of which is the said Doctor's head, with "*Remember you must die*" round about it in English, French, and Latin, and my seal at the bottom doth most plainly appear. These pills are sold at my house, the Golden Head, between the Little Turnstile and the Bull Inn in High Hobourn. Signed, JOHN GRAY. POST-BOY, Jan. 3, 1699. See TAT. N^o 224.

†† Dr. Anderson's, or the famous Scots Pills, are (by his Majesty's authority) faithfully prepared only by J. INGLISH, now living at the Golden Unicorn, over against the Maypole, in the Strand; and to prevent counterfeits from Scotland, as well as in and about London, you are desired to take notice, that the true Pills have their boxes sealed on the top (in black wax) with a lion rampant and three mullets argent; Dr. Anderson's head betwixt J. J. with his name round it, and Isabella Inghish underneath it in a scroll. POST-MAN, Jan. 9, 1700.

N. B. Generally used with Epsom, Tunbridge, or other medicinal waters. POST-MAN, June 13, 1700. See TAT. N^o 224.

†† The right Scotch Pills, made by the heirs of Dr. Anderson in Scotland, are to be had of Mrs. MAN, at Old Man's Coffee-house, Charing-Cross. POST-MAN, October 23, 1703. See TAT. N^o 224.

N^o 219. Saturday, September 2, 1710.

S T E E L E*.

Solutos

Qui captat risus hominum, famamque dicacis—

Affectat, niger est; hunc, tu Romane, caveo.

HOR. i Sat. iv. 82.

Who trivial bursts of laughter strives to raise,
And courts of prating petulance the praise,
This man is vile; here, Roman, fix your mark;
His soul is black, as his complexion's dark.

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, September 1.

NEVER were men so perplexed as a select company of us were this evening with a couple of professed wits, who, through our ill fortune;

* According to the invariable rule observed in this edition in all cases of doubt and uncertainty, N^o 219 is here ascribed to STEELE; but the annotator suspects that it was really written by ADDISON.

Solutos is substituted instead of *procaces* in the motto of the original paper by the express direction of ADDISON in the first periodical

fortune, and their own confidence, had thought fit to pin themselves upon a gentleman who had owned to them, that he was going to meet such and such persons, and named us one by one. These pert puppies immediately resolved to come with him; and from the beginning to the end of the night entertained each other with impertinences, to which we were perfect strangers. I am come home very much tired; for the affliction was so irksome to me, that it surpasses all other I ever knew, insomuch that I

riodical edition, at the close of TAT. N^o 221, of which he was most probably the author.

The *pleasantry and oblique strokes* seem to point at a person of some note, apparently in habits of intimacy, if not of friendship, with the writer; and afford a satisfactory reason for the omission of this number in STEELE's *list* of ADDISON's papers.

STEELE possibly might have been *calumniated and traduced* for the contents of this paper, and less patiently, perhaps, than usual, by the very person who occasioned his writing so querulously to CONGREVE, in his *dedication* of ADDISON's "Drummer" to that gentleman. The person here alluded to was Mr. Thomas Tickell, between whom and STEELE there appears to have been some variance, of which this writer has found no satisfactory, or at least no authoritative account.

STEELE is said to have objected warmly, but in vain, to Mr. Tickell, when ADDISON communicated his intention of making that gentleman his under-secretary. See SHIELS's "Lives of Poets, &c." vol. V. *art.* TICKELL, p. 18.

Whether the raillery on *Yom SPINDLE* in TAT. N^o 47, which is clearly aimed at Mr. Thomas Tickell, was the cause or the consequence of the dislike, this writer does not pretend to determine. He is, however, inclined to believe, that ADDISON was really the author of that paper as well as of this, although, agreeably to the rule adopted in this edition in cases of dubiety, they are both ascribed to STEELE. See TAT. N^o 47.

cannot

cannot reflect upon this sorrow with pleasure, though it is past.*

An easy manner of conversation is the most desirable quality a man can have; and for that reason coxcombs will take upon them to be familiar with people whom they never saw before. What adds to the vexation of it is, that they will act upon the foot of knowing you by fame; and rally with you, as they call it, by repeating what your enemies say of you; and court you, as they think, by uttering to your face, at a wrong time, all the kind things your friends speak of you in your absence.

These people are the more dreadful, the more they have of what is usually called wit: for a lively imagination, when it is not governed by a good understanding, makes such miserable havoc both in conversation and business, that it lays you defenceless, and fearful to throw the least word in its way, that may give it new matter for its further errors.

TOM MERCET has as quick a fancy as any one living; but there is no reasonable man can bear him half an hour. His purpose is to entertain, and it is of no consequence to him what is said, so it be what is called well said; as if a man must bear a wound with patience, because he that pushed at you came up with a good air and

* See TAT. N^o 215, note and quotation.

mien. That part of life which we spend in company is the most pleasing of all our moments; and therefore I think our behaviour in it should have its laws, as well as the part of our being which is generally esteemed the more important. From hence it is, that from long experience I have made it a maxim, That however we may pretend to take satisfaction in sprightly mirth and high jollity, there is no great pleasure in any company where the basis of the society is not mutual good-will. When this is in the room, every trifling circumstance, the most minute accident, the absurdity of a servant, the repetition of an old story, the look of a man when he is telling it, the most indifferent and the most ordinary occurrences, are matters which produce mirth and good-humour. I went to spend an hour after this manner with some friends, who enjoy it in perfection whenever they meet, when those destroyers above-mentioned came in upon us. There is not a man among them who has any notion of distinction of superiority to one another, either in their fortunes or their talents, when they are in company. Or if any reflection to the contrary occurs in their thoughts, it only strikes a delight upon their minds, that so much wisdom and power is in possession of one whom they love and esteem.

In

In these my LUCUBRATIONS, I have frequently dwelt upon this one topic. The above maxim would make short work for us reformers; for it is only want of making this a position that renders some characters bad, which would otherwise be good. TOM MERCET means no man ill, but does ill to every body. His ambition is to be witty; and to carry on that design, he breaks through all things that other people hold sacred. If he thought that wit was no way to be used but to the advantage of society, that sprightliness would have a new turn; and we should expect what he is going to say with satisfaction instead of fear. It is no excuse for being mischievous, that a man is mischievous without malice; nor will it be thought an atonement, that the ill was done not to injure the party concerned, but to divert the indifferent.

It is, methinks, a very great error, that we should not profess honesty in conversation, as much as in commerce. If we consider, that there is no greater misfortune than to be ill received; where we love the turning a man to ridicule among his friends, we rob him of greater enjoyments than he could have purchased by his wealth; yet he that laughs at him would, perhaps, be the last man who would hurt him in this case of less consequence. It has been said, the history of Don QUIXOT utterly destroyed the spirit of gallantry in the Spanish nation; and I

believe we may say much more truly, that the humour of ridicule has done as much injury to the true relish of company in England.

Such satisfactions as arise from the secret comparison of ourselves to others, with relation to their inferior fortunes or merit, are mean and unworthy. The true and high state of conversation is, when men communicate their thoughts to each other upon such subjects, and in such a manner, as would be pleasant if there were no such thing as folly in the world; for it is but a low condition of wit in one man, which depends upon folly in another.

P. S. I was here interrupted by the receipt of my letters, among which is one from a lady, who is not a little offended at my translation of the discourse between ADAM and EVE. She pretends to tell me my own, as she calls it, and quotes several passages in my works, which tend to the utter disunion of man and wife. Her epistle will best express her. I have made an extract of it, and shall insert the most material passages.

“ I suppose you know we women are not too
“ apt to forgive: for which reason, before you
“ concern yourself any further with our sex, I
“ would advise you to answer what is said against
“ you by those of your own. I inclose to you
“ business enough, until you are ready for your
“ promise of being witty. You must not ex-
“ pect

“pect to say what you please, without admitting others to take the same liberty. Marty come up! you a Censor? Pray read over all *these pamphlets, and these notes* upon your LUCUBRATIONS; by that time you shall hear further. It is, I suppose, from such as you, that people learn to be censorious, for which I and all our sex have an utter aversion; when once people come to take the liberty to wound reputations——”

This is the main body of the letter; but she bids me turn over, and there I find——

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

“ If you will draw Mrs. CICELY TRIPPET, according to the inclosed description, I will forgive you all *.”

“ To ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire.

“ The humble Petition of JOSHUA FAIRLOVE of
“ Stepney,

“ SHEWETH,

“ THAT your Petitioner is a general lover,
“ who for some months last past has made it

* This seems to be a sneer at the ineffectual offers and proposals made by the new ministry to draw STEELE into their interests, or to engage him to be silent. See TAT. Nº 214, *introductory note*.

“his whole business to frequent the by-paths
 “and roads near his dwelling, for no other pur-
 “pose but to hand such of the fair sex as are
 “obliged to pass through them.

“That he has been at great expence for clean
 “gloves to offer his hand with.

“That towards the evening he approaches
 “near *London*, and employs himself as a convoy
 “towards home.

“Your Petitioner therefore most humbly
 “prays, that for such his humble ser-
 “vices he may be allowed the title of
 “an Esquire.”

Mr. MORPHEW has orders to carry the proper
 instruments; and the Petitioner is hereafter to
 be writ to upon gilt paper, by the title of
 JOSHUA FAIRLOVE, Esquire.

††† At the Angel and Crown in Basing-lane, near Bow-lane,
 lives J. PECKEY, a graduate in the university of Oxford, and
 of many years standing in the College of Physicians, London;
 where all sick people that come to him, may have for 6d. a
 faithful account of their diseases, and plain directions for diet and
 other things they can prepare themselves; and such as have oc-
 casion for medicines may have them of him at reasonable rates,
 without paying any thing for advice; and he will visit any sick
 person in London, or the liberties thereof, in the day-time, for
 2s. 6d. and any where else within the bills of mortality for
 5s.; and if he be called for any person as he passes by in any of
 these places, he will require but 1s. for his advice. POST-
 MAN, Jan. 16, 1700.

Tuesday,

N^o 220. Tuesday, September 5, 1710.

ADDISON*.

*Insani sapiens nomen ferat, æquus iniqui,
Ultra quam satis est, virtutem si petat ipsam.*

HOR. 1 Ep. vi. 15.

Even virtue, when pursu'd with warmth extreme,
Turns into vice, and fools the sage's fame.

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, September 4.

HAVING received many letters filled with compliments and acknowledgements for my late useful discovery of the *political* BAROMETER †, I shall here communicate to the public an account of my *ecclesiastical* THERMOMETER, the latter giving as manifest prognostications of the changes and revolutions in church,

* ADDISON was unquestionably the author of this paper. STEELE ascribes "the description of the thermometer" to his principal auxiliary, in his preface to the last volume of the TATLER. It was doubtless included in the *list* of ADDISON's papers, delivered by STEELE to Mr. Thomas Tickell, as it is re-printed upon the authority of that *list* in the edition of ADDISON's "Works" in 4to. vol. II. p. 314. It is likewise marked as a paper of ADDISON in the MS notes of Christopher Byron, Esq. communicated by J—n H—y. M. See TAT. N^o 74, *note*.

† See TAT. N^o 214, *note*, and TAT. N^o 228, *adv*.

as the former does of those in state; and both of them being absolutely necessary for every prudent subject who is resolved to keep what he has, and get what he can.

The *church-THERMOMETER*, which I am now to treat of, is supposed to have been invented in the reign of HENRY the Eighth*, about the time

* For the same reason given in a note on TAT. N^o 214, a similar observation seems to be properly placed here.

The author humorously dates the invention of his *ecclesiastical THERMOMETER* in the reign of K. HENRY VIII.; but this brutal man and odious tyrant was in his grave more than half a century before the discovery of the *common WEATHER-GLASS*, used here in a lax sense, to denote both what is now called with some impropriety the *BAROMETER*, and also the *THERMOMETER*, which accords as ill with its present name, and ought rather to be called a *THERMOSCOPE*, for it only indicates the changes of the heat and cold of the air; but an useful instrument to measure the heat truly, and to determine precisely the proportion that one degree of it bears to another, has not yet been invented.

HENRY VIII. died in 1547; and TORICELLI, who was doubtless the inventor of what is called the *BAROMETER*, died in 1647. TORICELLI certainly was not the inventor of any instrument that was called a *THERMOMETER*. For the honour of this invention posthumous claims have been made by different writers: for GALILEO, the master of TORICELLI; for the ingenious Venetian, F. PAUL SARPI, and for CORNELIUS DREBBEL. But SANCTORIUS, celebrated for his curious book on insensible perspiration, and the invention of the weighing chair, who lived about a century after K. Henry VIII. claimed this discovery for himself, and to this Paduan physician, BORRELLI and MALPIGHI, both of them Florentine academicians, ascribe it without reserve.

An attention to the principle on which the instrument was originally constructed, argues, to be sure, ingenuity. But the first

THERMOMETERS

time when that religious prince put some to death for owning the Pope's supremacy, and others for denying transubstantiation. I do not find, however, any great use made of this instrument, until it fell into the hands of a learned and vigilant priest or minister, for he frequently wrote himself both one and the other, who was

THERMOMETERS were rude inconvenient things, and but ill adapted for the various purposes to which the modern instruments so called are advantageously applied. The liquor used in the first instruments of this kind was subject to evaporation, and they were affected by the varying weight of the incumbent atmosphere, so that their indications of the different degrees of heat were always uncertain, and sometimes deceitful. The Florentine academicians greatly remedied these inconveniencies, and supplied some of their defects, by constructing them with spirits inclosed in glass tubes sealed hermetically. The instrument, so far improved, was first introduced into England by Mr. BOYLE, under the appellation of the *Florentine THERMOMETER*, and came immediately into general use. The highest term of this WEATHER-GLASS was adjusted to the summer-heat of Florence, which was, at that date, vague and ill-ascertained. But the curiosity and usefulness of these instruments, defective as they were, attracting notice, and exercising ingenuity where-ever they appeared, they were soon adjusted to more fixed and commodious terms, constructed with more suitable materials, graduated with greater accuracy, and brought, by a variety of curious experiments, to their present meliorated state. Such as are desirous of a more particular acquaintance with the entertaining history of these instruments, the progressive stages of their improvement, the ingenious principles of their various construction, and rules of comparison between REAUMUR'S, FAHRENHEIT'S, and above a dozen of other curious THERMOMETERS, may derive much pleasure and satisfaction from Dr. GEORGE MARTINE'S "Essays Medical and Philosophical," London, 1740, 8vo. The Philosophical Essays were re-printed at Edinb. 1772, 12mo.

some

some time Vicar of *Bray*. This gentleman lived in his vicarage to a good old age; and, after having seen several successions of his neighbouring clergy either burned or banished, departed this life with the satisfaction of having never deserted his flock, and died Vicar of *Bray*. As this GLASS was first designed to calculate the different degrees of heat in religion, as it raged in popery, or as it cooled and grew temperate in the Reformation; it was marked at several distances, after the manner our ordinary thermometer is to this day, *viz.* "Extreme Heat, Sultry Heat, Very Hot, Hot, Warm, Temperate, Cold, Just freezing, Frost, Hard Frost, Great Frost, Extreme Cold."

It is well known, that TORICELLIUS, the inventor of the common weather-glass, made the experiment in a long tube, which held thirty-two feet of water; and that a more modern *virtuoso*, finding such a machine altogether unwieldy and useless, and considering that thirty-two inches of quicksilver weighed as much as so many feet of water in a tube of the same circumference, invented that sizable instrument which is now in use. After this manner, that I might adapt the Thermometer I am now speaking of to the present constitution of our Church, as divided into High and Low, I have made some necessary variations both in the tube and the fluid it contains. In the first place, I ordered

ordered a tube to be cast in a planetary hour, and took care to seal it hermetically, when the Sun was in conjunction with *Saturn*. I then took the proper precautions about the fluid, which is a compound of two very different liquors; one of them a spirit drawn out of a strong heady wine; the other a particular sort of rock-water, colder than ice, and clearer than crystal. The spirit is of a red fiery colour, and so very apt to ferment, that unless it be mingled with a proportion of the water, or pent up very close, it will burst the vessel that holds it, and fly up in fume and smoke. The water, on the contrary, is of such a subtle piercing cold, that, unless it be mingled with a proportion of the spirits, it will sink almost through every thing that it is put into; and seems to be of the same nature as the water mentioned by *Quintus Curtius*, which, says the historian, could be contained in nothing but in the hoof, or, as the *Oxford* manuscript has it, in the skull of an ass. The Thermometer is marked according to the following figure; which I set down at length, not only to give my reader a clear idea of it, but also to fill up my Paper,

Ignorance.

Persecution.

Wrath.

Zeal.

CHURCH.

Moderation.

Lukewarmness.

Lukewarmness.

Infidelity.

Ignorance.

The reader will observe, that the Church is placed in the middle point of the glass, between Zeal and Moderation; the situation in which she always flourishes, and in which every good *Eng-lishman* wishes her, who is a friend to the constitution of his country. However, when it mounts to Zeal, it is not amiss; and, when it sinks to Moderation, is still in a most admirable temper. The worst of it is, that when once it begins to rise, it has still an inclination to ascend; insomuch that it is apt to climb up from Zeal to Wrath, and from Wrath to Persecution, which always ends in Ignorance, and very often proceeds from it. In the same manner it frequently takes its progress through the lower half of the glass; and, when it has a tendency to fall, will gradually descend from Moderation to Lukewarmness, and from Lukewarmness to Infidelity, which very often terminates in Ignorance, and always proceeds from it.

It is a common observation, that the ordinary Thermometer will be affected by the breathing of people who are in the room where it stands; and indeed it is almost incredible to conceive, how the glass I am now describing will fall by the breath of a multitude crying "Popery;" or, on the contrary, how it will rise when the same multitude,

multitude, as it sometimes happens, cry out in the same breath, "The church is in danger."

As soon as I had finished this my glass, and adjusted it to the above-mentioned scale of religion; that I might make proper experiments with it, I carried it under my cloke to several coffee-houses, and other places of resort about this great city. At Saint *James's* coffee-house the liquor stood at Moderation; but at *Will's*, to my great surprize, it subsided to the very lowest mark on the glass. At the *Grecian* it mounted but just one point higher; at the *Rainbow* it still ascended two degrees; *Child's* fetched it up to Zeal; and other adjacent coffee-houses, to Wrath.

It fell in the lower half of the glass as I went further into the city, until at length it settled at Moderation, where it continued all the time I staid about the Exchange, as also while I passed by the Bank. And here I cannot but take notice, that through the whole course of my remarks, I never observed my glass to rise at the same time the stocks did.

To complete the experiment, I prevailed upon a friend of mine, who works under me in the Occult Sciences, to make a progress with my glass through the whole island of Great-Britain; and after his return, to present me with a register of his observations. I guessed beforehand at the temper of several places he passed through,

through, by the characters they have had time out of mind. Thus that facetious divine, Dr. FULLER, speaking of the town of *Banbury* near a hundred years ago, tells us, it was a place famous for cakes and zeal, which I find by my glass is true to this day as to the latter part of this description; though I must confess, it is not in the same reputation for cakes that it was in the time of that learned author; and thus of other places. In short, I have now by me, digested in an alphabetical order, all the counties, corporations, and boroughs in Great-Britain, with their respective tempers, as they stand related to my THERMOMETER. But this I shall keep to myself, because I would by no means do any thing that may seem to influence any ensuing elections.

The point of doctrine which I would propagate by this my invention, is the same which was long ago advanced by that able teacher HORACE, out of whom I have taken my text for this discourse. We should be careful not to over-shoot ourselves in the pursuits even of virtue. Whether Zeal or Moderation be the point we aim at, let us keep fire out of the one, and frost out of the other. But, alas! the world is too wise to want such a precaution. The terms High church and Low-church, as commonly used, do not so much denote a principle, as they distinguish a party. They are like words
of

of battle, they have nothing to do with their original signification; but are only given out to keep a body of men together, and to let them know friends from enemies.

I must confess I have considered, with some little attention, the influence which the opinions of these great national sects have upon their practice; and do look upon it as one of the unaccountable things of our times, that multitudes of honest gentlemen, who entirely agree in their lives, should take it in their heads to differ in their religion.

* * * Whereas it has been industriously reported that Dr. HERWIG, who cures madness and most distempers by *sympathy*, has left England, and returned to Germany: This is to give notice, that he still lives at Mr. GAGELMAN's, in Suffolk-street, near Charing Cross, about the middle of the street, over against the green balcony. POST-MAN, Feb. 4, 1701.

††† The art of curing *sympathetically*, or *magnetically*, proved to be most true both by its theory and practice, exemplified by several cures performed that way. With a discourse concerning the cure of madness, and an appendix to prove the reality of sympathy. Also an account of some cures performed by it in London. Written originally in Latin by Dr. HERWIG, M. D. Printed for Tho. Newborough, at the Golden Ball, St. Paul's Churchyard; R. Parker, and P. Buck, &c. POST-MAN, Feb. 8, 1701.

†§† A model of Amsterdam, 30 feet by 26, which was twelve years in finishing, the like never seen in England. POST-MAN, Sept. 11, 1701.

N^o 221. Thursday, September 7, 1710.

ADDISON*.

*Sicut meus est mos,
Nescio quid meditans mugarum, & totus in illis.*

HOR. Sat. ix. l.

Musing, as wont, on this and that,
Such trifles, as I know not what.

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, September 6.

AS I was this morning going out of my house, a little boy in a black coat deli-

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Lady GIMCRACK's letter, &c. might have been an original part of the communication abovementioned, and thriftily reserved by STEELE to eke out a future paper. But a minute correction in an antecedent *Addisonian* paper, signified in the original folio at the close of this number, affords a strong presumption that ADDISON was the writer of the whole. It seems to be stamp'd with the intrinsic marks of this author; of which, however, the reader must ultimately judge for himself.

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ROBERT HUBERT, *alias* FORGES, the master of a music-house, situated near the west end of St. Paul's, was a great collector of natural curiosities, as appears from the following title of a pamphlet in 12mo. 1664. "A Catalogue of the many natural Rarities, with great Industry, Cost, and thirty Years Travel into foreign Parts, collected by ROBERT HUBERT, *alias* FORGES, Gent. and sworn Servant to his Majesty, and daily to be seen at the place called the Music-House, at the Mitre, near the west end of St. Paul's Church."

It is conjectured, that Mr. HUBERT's habitation was in London-house-yard, and probably in the house distinguished by the sign of the Goose and the Gridiron, which is said by tradition to have been a music-house. HUBERT's successor was, it seems, no musical man, but a person of some humour, who, in ridicule of the meetings formerly held there, chose for his sign "a Goose stroking the bars of a Gridiron with his foot," and called it "The Swan and Harp." It is said, upon the authority of Mr. OLDYS, that Sir HANS SLOANE purchased this collection of HUBERT, or the greatest part of it. Sir JOHN HAWKINS's "History of Music," vol. IV. p. 379, 4to.

In 1701 Sir HANS SLOANE's collection received a great augmentation by the death of WILLIAM COURTIN, Esq. This gentleman, who is said to have been a Dutch merchant, employed much of his time, and most of his fortune, in collecting rarities, and bequeathed his collection to Dr. SLOANE, on condition that he "should pay certain legacies and debts charged upon it. The doctor accepted the condition, and performed the will of the donor punctually; on which ac-

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lect the name; but, upon enquiry, I found it to be the widow of Sir NICHOLAS, whose legacy I lately

"count it has been said, that he purchased Mr. COURTIN's curiosities at a dear rate." BIOGRAPH BRIT. Art. SLOANE.

The name of WILLIAM CURTEEN, Esq. appears in the list of benefactors to the collection of the TRADESCANTS. See *Museum Tradescantianum*, Lond. 1656, 12mo. It occurs likewise, as this writer has been credibly informed, in the MS catalogues of Sir HANS SLOANE at the British Museum; but it is said that Mr. EMPSON, displeased at being fixed in an inferior station in that establishment, sullenly suppressed the traditional knowledge of the Museum, of which he became the principal inheritor at the death of his old master.

JOHN TRADESCANT is rather contemptuously mentioned in TAT. N^o 34, as the boasted progenitor of DON SALTERO, an insignificant fellow, rescued from oblivion, by having been held up to ridicule in the TATLER *passim*.

Of the name and surname of JOHN TRADESCANT there was a father and his son; but it does not appear that the one or the other was in any respect whatsoever contemptible. There is not much upon record concerning either of them; but there is still sufficient testimony that they were both intelligent and ingenious men, who well deserved to be respectfully mentioned among our earliest scientific collectors of every thing useful or curious in the animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms. This country is probably much more indebted to their skill and pains than is now well known. The lovers of natural history in general, and the friends of botany in particular, have abundant reason to revere their common name, to regret the extinction of their family, and to lament that there was so little attention paid to their history, till, by the lapse of time, it became in a great measure irrecoverable. JOHN TRADESCANT, *senior*, died about twenty years, and his son died ten years before the reputed author of this paper was born; it cannot, therefore, be well supposed, that there is any allusion here, either to the father, or to the son. See a more particular account of the TRADESCANTS, in the additional

lately gave some account of to the world. The letter ran thus :

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF,
 “ I hope you will not be surprized to receive
 “ a letter from the widow GIMCRACK. You
 “ know, Sir, that I have lately lost a very whim-
 “ sical husband, who, I find by one of your last
 “ week's Papers, was not altogether a stranger
 “ to you. When I married this gentleman, he
 “ had a very handsome estate; but upon buy-

ditional notes to TAT. vol. I. *ad finem*, with a reference to TAT. N^o 34.

ADDISON, if he were the author of this paper, was certainly a lover of medals, and a pious man. If he himself cultivated with pleasure and avidity a branch of knowledge, both entertaining and useful, but, in comparison with natural history, of inferior importance, illustrating only the ingenuity and transactions of men; it can hardly be thought that he meant either here, or in TAT. N^o 216, to reprobate or vilify the study of a science, which ministers so copiously to the wants and pleasures of human life, and furnishes in every part of nature delightful demonstrations of the infinite power, wisdom, and goodness of its author.

But though natural history might be held in some reverence by ADDISON's piety, nothing absurd or culpable in the characters, conduct, or writings of its cultivators, was likely to meet with much mercy from his wit. “ He was a man, in whose presence nothing reprehensible was out of danger; quick in discerning whatever was wrong or ridiculous, and not unwilling to expose it. His delight was more to excite merriment than detestation, and he detects follies rather than crimes.” Dr. JOHNSON's “ Lives of English Poets,” vol. II. p. 401. 8vo. 1781.

“ing a set of microscopes, he was chosen a
“*Fellow of the Royal Society**; from which time
“I do not remember ever to have heard him speak
“as other people did, or talk in a manner that any
“of his family could understand him. He used,
“however, to pass away his time very inno-
“cently in conversation with several members of
“that learned body; for which reason, I never
“advised him against their company for several
“years, until at last I found his brain quite
“turned with their discourses. The first sym-
“ptom which he discovered of his being a *Vir-*
“*tuofo*, as you call him, poor man! was about
“fifteen years ago; when he gave me positive
“orders to turn off an old weeding-woman, that
“had been employed in the family for some
“years. He told me, at the same time, that
“there was no such thing in nature as a weed,
“and that it was his design to let his garden
“produce what it pleased; so that, you may be
“sure, it makes a very pleasant show as it now
“lies. About the same time he took a humour
“to ramble up and down the country, and
“would often bring home with him his pockets
“full of moss and pebbles. This, you may be
“sure, gave me a heavy heart; though at the
“same time I must needs say, he had the cha-
“racter of a very honest man, notwithstanding

* See TAT. N^o 236; *note* on TAT. N^o 216; and the conclu-
sion of TAT. N^o 236, particularly.

“ he

“ he was reckoned a little weak, until he began
“ to sell his estate, and buy those strange bau-
“ bles that you have taken notice of. Upon
“ Midsummer-day last, as he was walking with
“ me in the fields, he saw a very odd-coloured
“ butterfly just before us. I observed that he
“ immediately changed colour, like a man that
“ is surprized with a piece of good luck; and
“ telling me, that it was what he had looked for
“ above these twelve years, he threw off his
“ coat, and followed it. I lost sight of them
“ both in less than a quarter of an hour; but
“ my husband continued the chase over hedge
“ and ditch until about sunset; at which time,
“ as I was afterwards told, he caught the but-
“ terfly as she rested herself upon a cabbage,
“ near five miles from the place where he first
“ put her up. He was here lifted from the
“ ground by some passengers in a very fainting
“ condition, and brought home to me about
“ midnight. His violent exercise threw him
“ into a fever, which grew upon him by de-
“ grees, and at last carried him off. In one of
“ the intervals of his distemper he called to me,
“ and, after having excused himself for running
“ out his estate, he told me, that he had always
“ been more industrious to improve his mind
“ than his fortune; and that his family must ra-
“ ther value themselves upon his memory as he
“ was a wise man, than a rich one. He then

“ told me, that it was a custom among the Ro-
“ mans for a man to give his slaves their liberty
“ when he lay upon his death-bed. I could not
“ imagine what this meant, until, after having a
“ little composed himself, he ordered me to
“ bring him a flea which he had kept for several
“ months in a chain, with a design, as he said,
“ to give it its manumission. This was done ac-
“ cordingly. He then made the Will, which I
“ have since seen printed in your Works word for
“ word. Only I must take notice, that you
“ have omitted the codicil, in which he left a
“ large *Concha Veneris*, as it is there called, to a
“ Member of the Royal Society, who was often
“ with him in his sickness, and assisted him in his
“ will. And now, Sir, I come to the chief bu-
“ siness of my letter, which is to desire your
“ friendship and assistance in the disposal of those
“ many rarities and curiosities which lie upon
“ my hands. If you know any one that has an
“ occasion for a parcel of dried spiders, I will
“ sell them a pennyworth. I could likewise let
“ any one have a bargain of cockle-shells. I
“ would also desire your advice, whether I had
“ best sell my beetles in a lump, or by retail.
“ The gentleman above-mentioned, who was
“ my husband’s friend, would have me make an
“ auction of all his goods, and is now drawing
“ up a catalogue of every particular for that
“ purpose, with the two following words in great
“ letters

“ letters over the head of them, *Auntie Gimcrack-*
“ *iana*. But, upon talking with him, I begin
“ to suspect he is as mad as poor Sir NICHOLAS
“ was. Your advice in all these particulars will
“ be a great piece of charity to,

“ Sir,

“ Your most humble servant,

“ ELIZABETH GIMCRACK.”

I shall answer the foregoing letter, and give the widow my best advice, as soon as I can find out chapmen for the wares which she has to put off. In the mean time, I shall give my reader the sight of a letter, which I have received from another female correspondent by the same post.

“ Good Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

“ I am convinced by a late Paper of yours,
“ that a passionate woman, who among the com-
“ mon people goes under the name of a scold,
“ is one of the most insupportable creatures in
“ the world. But, alas ! Sir, what can we do?
“ I have made a thousand vows and resolutions
“ every morning, to guard myself against this
“ frailty ; but have generally broken them be-
“ fore dinner, and could never in my life hold
“ out until the second course was set upon the
“ table. What most troubles me is, that my
“ husband is as patient and good-natured as
“ your

“ your own Worship, or any man living, can
“ be. Pray give me some directions, for I
“ would observe the strictest and severest rules
“ you can think of to cure myself of this dis-
“ temper, which is apt to fall into my tongue
“ every moment. I am, Sir,
“ Your most humble servant, &c.”

In answer to this most unfortunate lady, I must acquaint her, that there is now in town an ingenious physician of my acquaintance, who undertakes to cure all the vices and defects of the mind by inward medicines or outward applications. I shall give the world an account of his patients and his cures in other Papers, when I shall be more at leisure to treat upon this subject. I shall only here inform my correspondent, that, for the benefit of such ladies as are troubled with virulent tongues, he has prepared a cold-bath, over which there is fastened, at the end of a long pole, a very convenient chair, curiously gilt and carved. When the patient is seated in this chair, the doctor lifts up the pole, and gives her two or three total immersions in the cold-bath, until such time as she has quite lost the use of speech. This operation so effectually chills the tongue, and refrigerates the blood, that a woman, who at her entrance into the chair is extremely passionate and sonorous, will come out as silent and gentle as a lamb. The
doctor,

doctor told me, he would not practise this experiment upon women of fashion, had not he seen it made upon those of meaner condition with very good effect.

* * DAFHEY's famous *Elixir Salutis*, prepared by Catherine Daffy, daughter of Mr. Thomas Daffy, late rector of Redmile, in the valley of Belvoir, who imparted it to his kinsman, Mr. Anthony Daffy, who published the same to the benefit of the community and his own great advantage. The original receipt is now in my possession, left to me by my father. My own brother, Mr. Daniel Daffy, apothecary in Nottingham, made this *Elixir* from the said receipt, and sold it there during his life. Those who know it, will believe what I declare; and those who do not, may be convinced that I am no counterfeit, by the colour, taste, smell, and operation of my *Elixir*. To be had at the Hand and Pen, Maiden-Lane, Covent-Garden. POST-BOY, Jan. 11, 1707-8.

††† Candle-molds and flower-pots made, and sold at the White Swan, Snow-hill. POST-MAN, Oct. 12, 1706.

‡‡‡ At the two gilt Flower-pots near May-Fair, in the road to Hyde-Park, are made and sold figures, or statues of men, women, boys, girls, &c. as big or bigger than the life, cast hollow, which are more durable than those that have a core within them. Also flower-pots, vases, urns, &c. birds, beasts, fishes and fowls, &c. N. B. The common or ordinary sort of flower-pots, vases and urns, are only made at the White Swan on Snow-Hill, where may be had moulds to cast tallow-candles in, by the widow of the first inventor, which make them as beautiful and durable as wax, and much cheaper than those commonly bought at the tallow-chandlers, as will appear by their longer continuance in burning. Those persons that buy the MOLDS, may be shewn the art of making. DAILY COURANT, Feb. 16, 1712.

N^o 222. Saturday, September 9, 1710.

STEELE*.

Chrysidis udas

Ebrius ante fores extinctâ cum face cantat.

PERSIUS, Sat. v. 165.

Shall I, at CHRYSIDIS' door, the night prolong
With midnight serenade, or drunken song?

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, September 8.

WHEREAS, by letters from Nottingham, we have advice, that the young ladies of that place complain for want of sleep, by reason of certain riotous lovers, who for this last summer have very much infested the streets of that eminent city, with violins and bass-viol, between the hours of 12 and 4 in the morning, to the great disturbance of many of her Majesty's peaceable subjects: And whereas I have been importuned to publish some edict against those midnight alarms, which, under the name of serenades, do

* This paper is ascribed to STEELE; but the minute alterations made in it, according to directions at the close of the next number, incline this writer to believe, that both this and the following paper were really written by ADDISON.

greatly

greatly annoy many well-disposed persons, not only in the place above-mentioned, but also in most of the polite towns of this island: I have taken that matter into my serious consideration, and do find that this custom is by no means to be indulged in this country and climate.

It is indeed very unaccountable, that most of our British youth should take such great delight in these nocturnal expeditions. Your robust true-born Briton, that has not yet felt the force of flames and darts, has a natural inclination to break windows; while those, whose natural ruggedness has been soothed and softened by gentle passions, have as strong a propensity to languish under them, especially if they have a fidler behind them to utter their complaints: for, as the custom prevails at present, there is scarce a young man of any fashion in a corporation, who does not make love with the town-music. The Waits* often help him through his courtship;

* WAITS, or WAYGHTES; Hautbois. BUTLER'S "Principles of Music," p. 93. This noun has no singular number. Formerly, in most towns of England, players on various instruments paraded the streets all night long during the winter. In some towns the practice is still kept up; but generally the *Waits* play only a few nights before the 25th of December, to obtain claims for their *Christmas-boxes*.

SWIFT writing to Mrs. JOHNSON about the close of a year, wishes that he had the practice of paying to *Christmas-boxes* to explain as an obsolete custom. Ibid. TAT. N^o 222, p. 127.

and

and my friend BANISTER * has told me, he was proffered five hundred pounds by a young fellow, to play but one winter under the window of a lady that was a great fortune, but more cruel than ordinary. One would think they hoped to conquer their mistresses hearts as people tame hawks and eagles, by keeping them awake, or breaking their sleep when they are fallen into it.

I have endeavoured to search into the original of this impertinent way of making love, which, according to some authors, is of great antiquity. If we may believe Monsieur DACIER and other critics, HORACE's tenth Ode of the third book was originally a Serenade. And if I was disposed to shew my learning, I could produce a

* Mr. JOHN BANISTER was educated under his father, a musician, of both the same names, whom CHA. II. sent into France for his improvement on the violin. The father died in 1679. His son, probably the gentleman here mentioned, was likewise a composer, and at the head of the band in Drury-lane, where he continued to play the first violin till about 1720, when he was succeeded by CARBONELLI.

This Mr. JOHN BANISTER, who died about 1725, had likewise a musical son, who taught the flute [on which he was an excellent performer] about the time here mentioned. In BRIGHTLAND's "English Grammar," published about 1710, the following sentence is given, as an example to shew that the particle *at* is frequently used for *on* or *upon*: "BANISTER is good *at* the flute." This youngest BANISTER was famous for playing upon two flutes at once. Sir JOHN HAWKINS's "Hist. of Music," vol. V. p. 175, & seq.

line

line of him in another place, which seems to have been the burden of an old heathen Serenade.

— *Audis minùs, & minùs jam,*

“ *Me tuo longas pereunte noctes,*

“ *Lydia, dormis?*”

HOR. I Od. xxv. 8.

Now less and less assail thine ear

These plaints, “ Ah! sleepest thou, my dear,

“ While I, whole nights, thy True-love here

“ Am dying?”

FRANCIS.

But notwithstanding the opinions of many learned men upon this subject, I rather agree with them who look upon this custom, as now practised, to have been introduced by castrated musicians; who found out this method of applying themselves to their mistresses at these hours, when men of hoarser voices express their passions in a more vulgar method. It must be confessed, that your Italian eunuchs do practise this manner of courtship to this day.

But whoever were the persons that first thought of the Serenade, the authors of all countries are unanimous in ascribing the invention to Italy.

There are two circumstances, which qualified that country above all others for this midnight music.

The first I shall mention was the softness of their climate.

This

This gave the lover opportunities of being abroad in the air, or of lying upon the earth whole hours together, without fear of damps or dews; but as for our tramontane lovers, when they begin their midnight complaint with,

My lodging upon the cold ground is*,

we

* The first line of an old song in a tragi-comedy, called, "The Rivals," 4to. 1668, ascribed to Sir William Davenant. This play is only an alteration of "The Noble Kinsmen," by Fletcher and Shakspeare. B. D.

Mr. OLDYS, in his MS. notes on LANGBAIN'S "Lives of English Poets, &c." tells us more than once, that NELL GWYN made the first impresson on the heart of her gracious sovereign CHA. II. by singing this song in the character of a pretty mad-woman. He likewise affirms that this beautiful woman, before her criminal acquaintance with the king, had been seduced from the paths of virtue, at the early age of fourteen, by a player of the name of PHILASTER. "If common fame of her (says CIBBER) may be believed, which in his memory was not doubted, considering all the disadvantages of her rank and education, she had less to be laid to her charge than any other of those ladies who were in the same state of preferment. She never meddled in matters of serious moment, or was the tool of working politicians, or broke into those infidelities which Mrs. Roberts, the dutchess of Cleveland, &c. were accused of; but was as visibly distinguished by her personal inclination to the king, as her rivals were by their titles and grandeur. I have been unquestionably informed [adds Cibber] that in her last hours her repentance appeared in all the contrite symptoms of a Christian sincerity." "Life of C. Cibber," vol. II. p. 74, & seq. Edition 1756, 12mo.

The first part of Mr. OLDYS's story seems to have taken its rise from a similar event, recorded by Sir JOHN HAWKINS with his usual accuracy, on the authority of old DOWNES, author of the *Roscius Anglicanus*, of which an account has been given in TAT. N^o 99, p. 241, &c. note.

Mrs.

we are not to understand them in the rigour of the letter; since it would be impossible for a

Mrs. MARY DAVIS, a fine dancer and an actress, who bearded with Sir William Davenant in his house, sung, it seems, the song here referred to, in the character of *Celinda*, a shepherdess mad for love, so much to the liking of CHA. II. that he took her off the stage, and had a daughter by her, named Mary Tudor, who married Francis Lord Ratchiffe, afterwards earl of Derwentwater, and was the mother of James earl of Derwentwater, beheaded in 1746.

As this song consists only of three stanzas, there can be no great harm in adding a correct copy of it here.

My lodging upon the cold ground is,

And very hard is my fare,

But that which troubles me most, is

Th' unkindness of my dear;

Yet still I cry, Oh! turn Love,

And I prithee Love turn to me,

For thou art the man that I long for,

And alack! what remedie.

I'll crown thee with a garland of straw then,

And I'll marry thee with a rush ring,

My frozen hopes shall thaw then,

And merrily we will sing.

Oh! turn to me, my dear Love,

And I prithee Love turn to me,

For thou art the man that alone can'st

Procure me my libertie.

But if thou wilt harden thy heart still,

And be deaf to my pittyful moan,

Then I must endure the smart still,

And tumble in straw all alone.

Yet still I cry, Oh! turn Love,

And I prithee Love turn to me,

For thou art the man who alone art

The cause of my miserie.

P.

British

British swain to condole himself long in that situation, without really dying for his mistress. A man might as well serenade in Greenland as in our region. MILTON seems to have had in his thoughts the absurdity of these northern Serenades, in the censure which he passes upon them:

Or midnight ball,
Or Serenade, which the starv'd lover sings
To his proud fair, best quitted with disdain.

The truth of it is, I have often pitied, in a winter night, a vocal musician, and have attributed many of his trills and quavers to the coldness of the weather.

The second circumstance, which inclined the Italians to this custom, was that musical genius which is so universal among them. Nothing is more frequent in that country, than to hear a cobbler working to an opera-tune. You can scarce see a porter that has not one nail much longer than the rest, which you will find, upon enquiry, is cherished for some instrument. In short, there is not a labourer, or handicraft-man, that in the cool of the evening does not relieve himself with solos and sonatas.

The Italian soothes his mistress with a plaintive voice; and bewails himself in such melting music,

music, that the whole neighbourhood sympathizes with him in his sorrow.

Qualis populeâ mœrens Philomela sub umbrâ—

Flet noctem, ramoque sedens, miserabile carmen

Integrat, & mœstis laud loca questibus implet.

VIRG. Geor. iv. 511.

Thus Philomel beneath the poplar shade
With plaintive murmurs warbles thro' the glade—
Her notes harmonious tedious nights prolong,
And Echo multiplies the mournful song.

R. WYNNE.

On the contrary, our honest countrymen have so little an inclination to music, that they seldom begin to sing until they are drunk; which also is usually the time when they are most disposed to serenade.

* * * The Subscribers to Mr. ELLIOT'S "Numerical Books of Lottery Tickets," kept at St. James's coffee-house, will have an account of their tickets, as they come up, sent to their places of residence; and all persons applying as above, may, for a small charge, have immediate satisfaction to all enquiries about tickets, the said books being so methodized as to be superior to any thing of the kind for certainty and dispatch. N. B. Blank tickets are bought and sold. O. F. N^o 212. See TAT. N^{os} 201, 202, 203, and 207.

††† The managers and directors of the lottery advertise in favour of Andrew Bell, bookseller at the Cross-keys and Bible in Cornhill, near Stocks Market, whom they appointed to print, publish, and sell the benefit tickets arising in every day's drawing, at a price not exceeding one penny, and give notice, that no account published by any other person was to be depended upon, &c. Signed F. Sorrel, R. Georges, *secretaries*. O. F. N^o 203, July 27, 1710. See TAT. *ut supra*.

VOL. VI.

E

Tuesday,

N^o 223. Tuesday, September 12, 1710.

S T E E L E.

For when upon their ungot heirs,
Th' entail themselves and all that's theirs,
What blinder bargain e'er was driv'n,
Or wager laid at fix and seven,
To pass themselves away, and turn
Their children's tenants ere they're born. HUD.

From my own Apartment, September 11.

I HAVE been very much solicited by CLARINDA, FLAVIA, and LYSETTA, to reassume my discourse concerning the methods of disposing honourably the unmarried part of the world, and taking off those bars to it, jointures and settlements †; which are not only the greatest impediments towards entering into that state, but also the frequent causes of distrust and animosity in it after it is consummated. I have with very much attention considered this case; and among all the observations that I have made through a long course of years, I have thought the coldness of wives to their husbands, as well as disrespect from children to parents, to arise

* See the introductory note on the preceding paper.

† See TAT. N^o 199.

from

from this one source. This trade for minds and bodies in the lump, without regard to either, but as they are accompanied with such sums of money, and such parcels of land, cannot but produce a commerce between the parties concerned, suitable to the mean motives upon which they at first came together. I have heretofore given an account*, that this method of making settlements was first invented by a griping lawyer, who made use of the covetous tempers of the parents of each side, to force two young people into these vile measures of diffidence, for no other end but to increase the skins of parchment, by which they were put into each other's possession out of each other's power. The law of our country has given an ample and generous provision for the wife, even the third of her husband's estate, and left to her good-humour and his gratitude the expectation of further provision; but the fantastical method of going further, with relation to their heirs, has a foundation in nothing but pride and folly: for as all men wish their children as like themselves, and as much better as they can possibly, it seems monstrous that we should give out of ourselves the opportunities of rewarding and discouraging them according to their deserts. This wise institution has no more sense in it, than if a man should begin a deed with, "Whereas no man

* See note, p. 56.

"living knows how long he shall continue to be
 "a reasonable creature, or an honest man. And
 "whereas I B. am going to enter into the state
 "of matrimony with Mrs. D. therefore I shall
 "from henceforth make it indifferent to me
 "whether from this time forward I shall be a
 "fool or a knave. And therefore, in full and
 "perfect health of body, and a sound mind, not
 "knowing which of my children will prove
 "better or worse, I give to my first-born, be he
 "perverse, ungrateful, impious, or cruel, the
 "lump and bulk of my estate; and leave one
 "year's purchase only to each of my younger
 "children, whether they shall be brave or beau-
 "tiful, modest or honourable, from the time of
 "the date hereof, wherein I resign my senses,
 "and hereby promise to employ my judge-
 "ment no further in the distribution of my
 "worldly goods from the day of the date here-
 "of; hereby further confessing and covenant-
 "ing, that I am from henceforth married, and
 "dead in law."

There is no man that is conversant in modern
 settlements, but knows this is an exact transla-
 tion of what is inserted in these instruments.
 Mens passions could only make them submit to
 such terms; and therefore all unreasonable bar-
 gains in marriage ought to be set aside, as well
 as deeds extorted from men under force, or in
 prison, who are altogether as much masters of
 their

their actions, as he that is possessed with a violent passion.

How strangely men are sometimes partial to themselves, appears by the rapine of him that has a daughter's beauty under his direction. He will make no scruple of using it to force from her lover as much of his estate as is worth ten thousand pounds, and at the same time, as a justice on the bench, will spare no pains to get a man hanged that has taken but a horse from him.

It is to be hoped the legislature will in due time take this kind of robbery into consideration, and not suffer men to prey upon each other when they are about making the most solemn league, and entering into the strictest bonds. The only sure remedy is to fix a certain rate on every woman's fortune; one price for that of a maid, and another for that of a widow: for it is of infinite advantage, that there should be no frauds or uncertainties in the sale of our women.

If any man should exceed the settled rate, he ought to be at liberty after seven years are over, by which time his love may be supposed to abate a little, if it is not founded upon reason, to renounce the bargain, and be freed from the settlement upon restoring the portion: as a youth married under fourteen years old may be

off, if he pleases, when he comes to age, and as a man is discharged from all bargains but that of marriage, made when he is under twenty-one.

It grieves me when I consider, that these restraints upon matrimony take away the advantage we should otherwise have over other countries, which are sunk much by those great checks upon propagation, the *convents* *. It is thought chiefly owing to these, that Italy and Spain want above half their complement of people. Were the price of wives always fixed and settled, it would contribute to filling the nation, more than all the encouragements that can possibly be given to foreigners to transplant themselves hither.

I therefore, as censor of Britain, until a law is made, will lay down rules which shall be observed, with penalty of degrading all that break

* This annotator recollects his having been much pleased with a French publication pretty much on the subject and in the manner of this paper, and TAT. N^o 199. This *jeu-d'esprit* of some laughing philosopher, a friend in his heart to the true interests of humanity, appeared about the year 1775 or 6, under some such whimsical title as the following: "*Les Reveries d'un Amateur du Colisée; ou, les Femmes sans Dot.*" If the writer does not misremember, it contains some good thoughts on *convents*, and the absurdity of forcing, or of suffering young women to enter into families where no living child is ever seen; and on the barbarity of burying them alive in cloisters, dark as their understandings, and cold as their hearts, who invented them.

them,

them, into *Pretty Fellows, Smarts, Squibs, Hunting-Horns, Drums, and Bagpipes.*

The females that are guilty of breaking my orders, I shall respectively pronounce to be *Kits, Hornpipes, Dulcimers, and Kettle-drums.* Such widows as wear the spoils of one husband, I will bury, if they attempt to rob another.

I ordain, That no woman ever demand one shilling to be paid after her husband's death, more than the very sum she brings him, or an equivalent for it in land.

That no settlement be made, in which the man settles on his children more than the reversion of the jointure, or the value of it in money; so that at his death, he may in the whole be bound to pay his family but double to what he has received. I would have the eldest, as well as the rest, have his provision out of this.

When men are not able to come up to those settlements I have proposed, I would have them receive so much of the portion only as they can come up to, and the rest to go to the woman by way of pin-money, or separate maintenance. In this, I think, I determine equally between the two sexes.

If any lawyer varies from these rules, or is above two days in drawing a marriage-settlement, or uses more words in it than one skin of parchment will contain, or takes above five

pounds for drawing it, I would have him thrown over the bar*.

Were these rules observed, a woman with a small fortune, and a great deal of worth, would be sure to marry according to her deserts, if the man's estate were to be less incumbered, in proportion as her fortune is less than he might have with others.

A man of a great deal of merit, and not much estate, might be chosen for his worth; because it would not be difficult for him to make a settlement.

The man that loves a woman best, would not lose her for not being able to bid so much as another, or for not complying with an extravagant demand.

A fine woman would no more be set up to auction as she is now. When a man puts in for her, her friends or herself take care to publish it; and the man that was the first bidder is made no other use of but to raise the price. He

* In TAT. N° 199, marriage settlement is mentioned as an invention so modern as to be then in remembrance; and said to have been extended for the first time to three skins of parchment. TAT. N° 169, marriage-writings filled, it is said, a few sheets of parchment; but, notwithstanding this rule for confining marriage-writings within the compass of one skin of parchment, and to the price of 5l. the late Lord GRANBY's marriage-settlement consisted of five hundred sheets of velom. As I thought nobody would ever inspect them, I advised hanging a room with them, to make their contents visible, and noticed now and then.

A.

that

that loves her will continue in waiting as long as she pleases, if her fortune be thought equal to his; and, under pretence of some failure in the rent-roll, or difficulties in drawing the settlement, he is put off until a better bargain is made with another.

All the rest of the sex, that are not rich or beautiful to the highest degree, are plainly gainers, and would be married so fast, that the least charming of them would soon grow beauties to the bachelors.

Widows might be easily married, if they would not, as they do now, set up for discreet, only by being mercenary.

The making matrimony cheap and easy would be the greatest discouragement to vice: the limiting the expence of children would not make men ill inclined, or afraid of having them in a regular way; and the men of merit would not live unmarried, as they often do now, because the goodness of a wife cannot be ensured to them; but the loss of an estate is certain, and a man would never have the affliction of a worthless heir added to that of a bad wife.

I am the more serious, large, and particular on this subject, because my LUCUBRATIONS, designed for the encouragement of virtue, cannot have the desired success as long as this incumbrance of settlements continues upon matrimony.

N^o 224. Thursday, September 14, 1710.

ADDISON*.

Materiam superabat opus.

OVID. Met. ii. 5.

The matter equall'd not the artist's skill.

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, September 13.

IT is my custom, in a dearth of news, to entertain myself with those collections of advertisements that appear at the end of all our public prints. These I consider as accounts of news from the little world, in the same manner that the foregoing parts of the paper are from the great. If in one we hear that a sovereign

* This paper appears to have been ascribed to ADDISON, in the 1st delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, by being re-printed in that gentleman's edition of ADDISON's "Works," 4to. vol. II. p. 316. It is likewise marked as a paper of ADDISON in the MS. notes of Christopher BYRON, esq. communicated by J—N H—V. M. See TAT. N^o 74, note.

The advertisements alluded to here, were not all printed in the original TATLER *in folio*; many of them appeared in the newspapers, and other periodical publications, about this time. Such of them as this writer has any where found have been re-printed, with references to this number, at the conclusion of the last volume, or only in such places, at the ends of the papers, as must otherwise have been left blank.

prince is fled from his capital city, in the other we hear of a tradesman who hath shut up his shop, and run away. If in one we find the victory of a general, in the other we see the desertion of a private soldier. I must confess I have a certain weakness in my temper, that is often very much affected by these little domestic occurrences, and have frequently been caught with tears in my eyes over a melancholy advertisement.

But to consider this subject in its most ridiculous lights, advertisements are of great use to the vulgar. First of all, as they are instruments of ambition. A man that is by no means big enough for the Gazette, may easily creep into the advertisements; by which means we often see an apothecary in the same paper of news with a plenipotentiary, or a running-footman with an ambassador. An advertisement from Piccadilly goes down to posterity with an article from Madrid, and JOHN BARTLETT of Goodman's-fields* is celebrated in the same paper with the emperor of Germany. Thus the fable tells us, that the wren mounted as high as the eagle, by getting upon his back.

A second use which this sort of writings hath been turned to of late years, has been the management of controversy; insomuch that above half the advertisements one meets with now-a-

* A truss-maker.

days are purely polemical. The inventors of "Strops for razors" have written against one another

* The RAZOR-STROP controversy continued to be agitated in advertisements after the genuine TATLER ceased, as appears from a letter of SWIFT to Mrs. Johnson, dated Jan. 13, 1710-11.

"To-day little HARRISON's new TATLER came out; there is not much in it, but I hope he will mend. You must understand, that upon STEELE's leaving off, there were two or three scrub TATLERS came out, and one of them holds on still, and to-day it advertised against HARRISON's; and so there must be disputes which are genuine, like the strops for razors. I am afraid the little road has not the true vein for it." SWIFT's "Works," vol. XXII. p. 136, crown 8vo. 1769. Some of these polemical advertisements, relative to the razor-strops, are re-printed at the end of the fifth volume of this edition of the TATLER.

The reader may see, *ibidem*, some account of several claimants for the inheritance of Dr. ANDERSON's recipe, and an exclusive right to vend his pills. It appears that there were many vendors of them then, as there are now; the best, it is said, are sold by J. English in the Strand; and the same name appears among the earliest competitors for the property.

The advertisement in the blind Italian character, &c. subjoined to this paper, from the original N^o 224, in folio, may serve as a sample of the whole argument pro and con, in the case of the morning-gown.

Several specimens have likewise been given of Dr. CLARK's skill in advertising, with a view and references to this paper.

Sir William READ seems to have been the most laborious advertiser in his time, and the most successful practitioner in his way. We learn from one of the letters of "Pylades and Corinna," vol. I. dated May 2, 1703, that Dr. READ was knighted about five years before the date of this paper. It is said in an epigram, *ibidem*, p. 97, that Sir William could hardly read; and, it must be confessed, he seldom suffered any periodical paper to make its appearance in public, without some testimony,

another this way for several years, and that with great bitterness; as the whole argument *pro* and

testimony, under his own hand, that he could hardly write. It appears from a fine print of him, that he was a very comely person, and a man of fashion; from his numberless advertisements, *hic et ubique*, that he was a prudent, pains-taking man; and, from his gold vessels, mentioned in a note on TAT. N^o 9, that he was rich or ostentatious. With many strings to his bow, he did not suddenly earn his wealth, or his title; for it appears from his advertisement annexed to TAT. N^o 219, O. F. that he had been 35 years in the practice of couching cataracts, taking off all sorts of wens, curing wry-necks and hair-lips without blemish though never so deformed, vending styptick water, and a variety of nostrums, &c. He allowed [he says] nobody to practise in his name but his lady, whom he instructed in all his lucrative arts. She not only exercised them in the life-time of her husband, but continued the business after his death, advertised upon her brother and sister practitioners, and gave them their own in advertisements, that, in the judgement of the impartial, are as well-penned as theirs. *Ecce signum.*

"The Lady READ in Durham-Yard in the Strand, having obtained a peculiar method of couching cataracts, and curing all diseases of the eyes, by Sir William READ's method and medicines, and having had above 15 years experience, and very great success in curing multitudes of blind and defective in their sight, particularly several who were born blind; she may be constantly advised with at her house as above, where the poor, her Majesty's seamen and soldiers, may meet with relief as formerly, gratis. Note. Sir William READ has left only with his lady the true receipt of his styptick water, so famous for stopping all fluxes or effusions of blood; and all other of the medicines he frequently used in his practice, which may also be had at the place abovementioned.

"N. B. The Lady READ, since the death of Sir William READ, hath couched several persons, and one in particular who was above 60 years of age, all with very good success, and brought them to perfect sight." The "ORIGINAL WEEKLY JOURNAL," p. 650, Nov. 17; 1716.

This

and ~~son~~ in the case of "the morning-gown" is still carried on after the same manner. I need not mention

This learned knight was likewise *advertised upon* by Mr. Roger GRANT, of whom some account has been given in the notes on TAT. N^o 55. Mr. GRANT was sworn *oculist and operator in extraordinary* to Q. Anne, about ten days after the date of this paper: he seems to have been Sir William READ's most formidable rival; and we rarely meet with an original periodical paper about this time, which has not at the end of it a *polemical advertisement* of the one or the other. See WEEKLY PACKET, N^o 132, and N^o 159. BRITISH APOLLO, N^o 102, and N^o 121.

In justice to Sir William READ, it is but fair to mention, that the tribe of oculists and practitioners in his way were at this time very numerous, and no less discordant among themselves than the astrologers and almanack-makers of that, or any preceding period. It is indeed difficult to think very highly of any of them all, whilst there still remain so many of their ill-written advertisements in an age of good writing, representing one another *nominatim*, as illiterate and crafty, as blockheads and rogues. See TAT. vol. V. *ad finem*. Hence it may be that Sir William READ's character is injuriously misrepresented; he might have been like Dr. Radcliffe in his line, a very good and useful man although no great scholar, and an expert oculist, at a time when oculists were more wanted than they are now that the subsequent practice of inoculation, and its consequential advantages, have happily diminished the number of their patients. He was unquestionably in the foremost rank, if not at the very head of his class; and his professional abilities are honourably mentioned in Sir Hans Sloane's correspondence, preserved in the British Museum. This writer thinks too he has heard, on good authority, that if Sir William READ was not himself very learned, he was yet a generous encourager of learning, and left no inconsiderable part of his fortune to found a library, or buryary, or both, in the Marischal College (God bless it) of New Aberdeen. Of that city, or county, the annotator believes Sir William READ was a native, and of a good family, from which one of the most learned and best men now living, *hinc inde et ad sidera notus*, is no remote descendant. In his political principles

Sir

mention the several proprietors of Dr. ANDERSON'S pills; nor take notice of the many satirical works of this nature so frequently published by Dr. CLARK, who has had the confidence to advertise upon that *learned* knight, my very worthy friend, Sir WILLIAM READ; but I shall not interpose in their quarrel: Sir WILLIAM can give him his own in advertisements, that, in the judgement of the impartial, are as well penned as the doctor's.

The third and last use of these writings is to inform the world, where they may be furnished with almost every thing that is necessary for life. If a man has pains in his head, colics in his bowels, or spots in his cloaths, he may here meet with proper cures and remedies. If a man would recover a wife or a horse that is stolen or strayed; if he wants new sermons, electuaries, asses milk*, or any thing else, either for his body or his mind; this is the place to look for them in.

Sir William READ seems to have been a steady whig, as may be inferred from SWIFT'S dislike to him, who, at the close of Q. ANNE'S reign, mentions him contemptuously as a *mountebank*, and likewise from his being sworn *oculist in ordinary* to K. GEO. I. in the beginning of 1714. This office he did not long enjoy, for he died at Rochester on the 24th of May in the year following, and was succeeded by his constant competitor, and probably his countryman, Mr. Roger GRANT. See WEEKLY PACKET *ad tempora designata*, and TAT. N^o 55, and notes.

* See TAT. N^o 200, *adv.*

The

The great art in writing advertisements, is the finding out a proper method to catch the reader's eye, without which a good thing may pass over unobserved, or be lost among commissions of bankrupts. Asterisks and hands were formerly of great use for this purpose. Of late years the N. B. has been much in fashion, as also little cuts and figures, the invention of which we must ascribe to the author of *spring-truffles* *. I must not here omit the blind *Italian character*, which, being scarce legible, always fixes and detains the eye, and gives the curious reader something like the satisfaction of prying into a secret.

But the great skill in an advertiser is chiefly seen in the style which he makes use of. He is to mention "the universal esteem, or general reputation," of things that were never heard of. If he is a *physician* or *astrologer*, he must change his lodgings frequently; and, though he never saw any body in them besides his own family, give public notice of it, "for the information of the nobility and gentry." Since I am thus usefully employed in writing criticisms on the works of these diminutive authors, I must not pass over in silence an advertisement, which has lately made its appearance, and is written altogether in a Ciceronian manner. It was sent to me, with *five shillings*, to be inserted among my advertisements; but as it is a pattern of

* See TAT. vol. V. *ad finem*.

good writing in this way, I shall give it a place in the body of my paper.

“The highest compounded spirit of lavender, the most glorious, *if the expression may be used*, enlivening scent and flavour that can possibly be, which so raptures the spirits, delights the gust, and gives such airs to the countenance, as are not to be imagined but by those that have tried it. The meanest sort of the thing is admired by most gentlemen and ladies; but this far more, as by far it exceeds it, to the gaining among all a more than common esteem. It is sold, in neat flint bottles fit for the pocket, only at the golden Key in Wharton’s court, near Holbourn-bars, for three shillings and six-pence, with directions.”

At the same time that I recommend the several flowers in which this spirit of lavender is wrapped up, *if the expression may be used*, I cannot excuse my fellow-labourers for admitting into their papers several uncleanly advertisements, not at all proper to appear in the works of polite writers. Among these I must reckon the “Carminative Wind-expelling Pills.” If the doctor had called them only his Carminative Pills, he had been as cleanly as one could have wished; but the second word entirely destroys the decency of the first. There are other ab-

surditities of this nature so very gross, that I dare not mention them; and shall therefore dismiss this subject with a public admonition to MICHAEL PARROT, That he do not presume any more to mention a certain worm he knows of, which, by the way, has grown seven feet in my memory; for, if I am not much mistaken, it is the same that was but nine feet long about six months ago.

By the remarks I have here made, it plainly appears, that a collection of advertisements is a kind of miscellany; the writers of which, contrary to all authors, except men of quality, give money to the booksellers who publish their copies. The genius of the bookseller is chiefly shewn in his method of ranging and digesting these little tracts. The last paper I took up in my hand places them in the following order.

The true Spanish blacking for shoes *, &c.

The beautifying cream for the face †, &c.

Pease and plaisters ‡, &c.

Nectar and Ambrosia §, &c.

Four freehold tenements of fifteen pounds *per annum* ||, &c.

Annotations upon the Tatler **, &c.

* TAT. vol. V. *ad fin.*

† *Ibidem.*

‡ *Ibidem.*

§ See Tat. N^o 199, *ad fin.*

|| O. F. *passim.*

** See TAT. N^o 153, and *note.*

The present state of England, &c.

A commission of bankruptcy being awarded against B. L. bookseller &c.

* A book entitled *Anglia Notitia*, or, "The present State of England, &c." was originally compiled by Edward CHAMBERLAYNE, LL. D. in 1669, and passed through three impressions in that year. A second part was added in 1671. (See GORE's "Catalogue of Heraldic Writers," chap. XII.) Both parts were very often re-published with alterations and additions by the original compiler, who died in 1703, and was buried at Chelsea, where, in a Latin inscription, it is said, *novem liberos genuit, sex libros composuit*. A publication, under the same title, was continued till the Union, and occasionally improved by one of the doctor's nine children, John CHAMBERLAYNE, esq. F. R. S. The earliest copy of the book that this writer has taken any notice of is dated in 1677, and said to be the 10th edition; probably the impressions were not annual, but this does not clearly appear. It appears that one Guy Mige, a Swiss, the compiler of a French Dictionary and Grammar, and a teacher of the French language, which, it is said, he did not understand, compiled a rival publication under the titles of "A new State of England and Great-Britain," which injured the sale of the useful publications of the Chamberlaynes, to the elder of whom, it is affirmed, that Mige was under considerable obligations. Dr. CHAMBERLAYNE's six books were, for the most part, political; and copies of them, covered over with wax, were buried with him for the benefit of posterity. His learned, ingenious, and worthy son, JOHN, died in 1724. He was the author of three curious papers in the "Philos. Transactions," of various useful translations, &c. For a more particular account of the publications of the Chamberlaynes, see "Biogr. Britan." art. CHAMBERLAYNE.

† OF this, the Gazettes *pro tempore* not being at hand, no authoritative account can be given at present.

N. B. There being no room here for the case of the morning-gown, it will be stated, *pro* and *con*, among other advertisements, at the end of TAT. vol. V.

N^o 225. Saturday, September 16, 1710.

S T E E L E.

*Si quid novisti rectius istis,
Candidus imperti; si non, his utere mecum.*

HOR. I Ep. vi. 67.

— If a better system's thine,
Impart it frankly; or make use of mine.

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, September 15.

THE hours which we spend in conversation are the most pleasing of any which we enjoy; yet, methinks, there is very little care taken to improve ourselves for the frequent repetition of them. The common fault in this case is that of growing too intimate, and falling into displeasing familiarities: for it is a very ordinary thing for men to make no other use of a close acquaintance with each other's affairs, but to tease one another with unacceptable allusions*. One would pass over patiently such as converse like animals, and salute each other with bangs on the shoulder, fly raps with canes, or

* See TAT. N^o 215, note, and quotation.

other

other robust pleasantries practised by the rural gentry of this nation: but even among those who should have more polite ideas of things, you see a set of people who invert the design of conversation, and make frequent mention of ungrateful subjects; nay, mention them because they are ungrateful; as if the perfection of society were in knowing how to offend on the one part, and how to bear an offence on the other. In all parts of this populous town, you find the merry world made up of an active and a passive companion; one who has good-nature enough to suffer all his friend shall think fit to say, and one who is resolved to make the most of his good-humour to shew his parts. In the trading part of mankind, I have ever observed the jest went by the weight of purses, and the ridicule is made up by the gains which arise from it. Thus the packer allows the clothier to say what he pleases; and the broker has his countenance ready to laugh with the merchant, though the abuse is to fall on himself, because he knows that, as a go-between, he shall find his account in being in the good graces of a man of wealth. Among these just and punctual people the richest man is ever the better jester; and they know no such thing as a person who shall pretend to a superior laugh at a man, who does not make him amends by opportunities of advantage in another kind: but among people of a differ-

rent way, where the pretended distinction in company is only what is raised from sense and understanding, it is very absurd to carry on a rough raillery so far, as that the whole discourse should turn upon each other's infirmities, follies, or misfortunes.

I was this evening with a set of wags of this class. They appear generally by two and two; and what is most extraordinary, is, that those very persons who are most together appear least of a mind when joined by other company. This evil proceeds from an indiscreet familiarity, whereby a man is allowed to say the most grating thing imaginable to another, and it shall be accounted weakness to shew an impatience for the unkindness. But this and all other deviations from the design of pleasing each other when we meet, are derived from interlopers in society; who want capacity to put in a stock among regular companions, and therefore supply their wants by stale histories, sly observations, and rude hints, which relate to the conduct of others. All cohabitants in general run into this unhappy fault; men and their wives break into reflections, which are like so much Arabic to the rest of the company; sisters and brothers often make the like figure, from the same unjust sense of the art of being intimate and familiar. It is often said, such a one cannot stand the mention of such a circumstance;

if

if he cannot, I am sure it is for want of discourse, or a worse reason, that any companion of his touches upon it.

Familiarity, among the truly well-bred, never gives authority to trespass upon one another in the most minute circumstance; but it allows to be kinder than we ought otherwise to presume to be. EUSEBIUS* has wit, humour, and spirit; but there never was a man in his company who wished he had less; for he understands familiarity so well, that he knows how to make use of it in a way, that neither makes himself or his friend contemptible; but if any one is lessened by his freedom, it is he himself, who always likes the place, the diet, and the reception, when he is in the company of his friends. Equality

* Perhaps ADDISON is here alluded to under the name of *Eusebius*. The following anecdote, which rests on the authority of Dr. Birch, seems to give some credibility to this conjecture. Mr. Temple Stanyan, mentioned in a note on TAT. N^o 193, p. 184, borrowed on some exigency a sum of money from ADDISON, with whom he lived in habits of friendship, conversing on all subjects with *equal* freedom; but from this time Mr. Stanyan agreed implicitly to every thing ADDISON advanced, and never, as formerly, disputed his positions. This change of behaviour did not long escape the notice of so acute an observer, to whom it was by no means agreeable. It happened one day that a subject was started, on which they had before keenly controverted one another's notions; but now, Mr. Stanyan entirely acquiesced in ADDISON's opinion, without offering one word in defence of his own, ADDISON was displeased, and vented his displeasure, by saying with some emotion, "*Sir, either contradict me, or pay me my money.*" BIRCH's Biogr. MSS. B. Museum.

is the life of conversation; and he is as much out who assumes to himself any part above another, as he who considers himself below the rest of the society. Familiarity in inferiors is sauciness; in superiors, condescension; neither of which are to have being among companions, the very word implying that they are to be equal. When, therefore, we have abstracted the company from all considerations of their quality or fortune, it will immediately appear, that to make it happy and polite, there must nothing be started which shall discover, that our thoughts run upon any such distinctions. Hence it will arise, that benevolence must become the rule of society, and he that is most obliging must be most diverting.

This way of talking I am fallen into from the reflection that I am, where-ever I go, entertained with some absurdity, mistake, weakness, or ill-luck of some man or other, whom not only I, but the person who makes me those relations, has a value for. It would therefore be a great benefit to the world, if it could be brought to pass, that no story should be a taking one, but what was to the advantage of the person of whom it is related. By this means, he that is now a wit in conversation, would be considered as a spreader of false news is in business.

But above all, to make a familiar fit for a bosom friend, it is absolutely necessary that we should

should always be inclined rather to hide, than rally each others infirmities. To suffer for a fault is a sort of atonement; and no body is concerned for the offence for which he has made reparation.

P. S. I have received the following letter, which rallies me for being witty sooner than I designed; but I have now altered my resolution, and intend to be facetious until the day in October heretofore mentioned, instead of beginning from that day*.

“MR. BICKERSTAFF, Sept. 6, 1710.

“By your own reckoning, you came yesterday about a month before the time you looked yourself, much to the satisfaction of

“Your most obliged, humble servant,
“PLAIN ENGLISH.”

* See TAT. N^o 217, ADV. *ad finem*.

†† Her Majesty has granted, by letters patent under the great seal of England, to Thomas SAVERY, Esq. the sole use of an invention for making double-hand bellows, which, by the power of springs and screws, produces a continual blast, notwithstanding the suction, by which any sort of metal may be melted in a common wood or coal fire; and will be useful in particular for making and raising fires in all private families, also to all persons working in metal or *oar*, in as much as any ore may be melted down by its proper flux, by the help of these bellows in a common chimney, without being at the charges of making assay furnaces. To be had at Mr. Ferret's, upholsterer, at the Sun in Fleet-street. If any person shall presume to make or counterfeit them, they will be prosecuted as far as may be law. L. GAZ. March 13, 1707. See TAT. N^o 205, *ad finem*.

Tuesday,

N^o 226. Tuesday, September 19, 1710.

ADDISON*.

*Juvenis quondam, nunc femina, Cæneus,
Rursus & in veterem fato revoluta figuram.*

VIRG. Æn. vi. 448.

CÆNEUS, a woman once, and once a man;
But ending in the sex she first began. DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, September 18.

IT is one of the designs of this paper to transmit to posterity an account of every thing that is monstrous in my own times. For this reason, I shall here publish to the world the life of a person who was neither man nor woman; as written by one of my ingenious correspondents, who seems to have imitated PLUTARCH in that multifarious erudition, and those occasional dissertations, which he has wrought into the

* This paper appears to have been ascribed to ADDISON in the *list* delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, as it is re-printed in his edition of ADDISON's "Works" in 4to, vol. II. p. 320. It is likewise marked as a paper of ADDISON in the MS. notes of C. BYRON, esq. communicated by J—N H—Y. M. See TAT. N^o 74, *note*.

Of the hero or heroine of this story the annotator has not been so fortunate as to meet with any other account.

body

body of his history. The life I am putting out is that of MARGERY, alias JOHN YOUNG, commonly known by the name of Doctor Young; who, as the town very well knows, was a woman that practised physic in a man's cloaths, and, after having had two wives and several children, died about a month since.

“SIR,

“I here make bold to trouble you with a
 “short account of the famous Doctor Young’s
 “life, which you may call, if you please, a se-
 “cond part of the farce of the *Sham Doctor*.
 “This perhaps will not seem so strange to you,
 “who, if I am not mistaken, have somewhere
 “mentioned with honour your sister KIRLEUS*,
 “as a practitioner both in physic and astrology:
 “but, in the common opinion of mankind, a
 “she-quack is altogether as strange and astro-
 “nishing a creature, as the Centaur that prac-
 “tised physic in the days of ACHILLES, or as
 “king PHYS in the *Rehearsal*. *ÆSCULAPIUS*,
 “the great founder of your art, was particularly
 “famous for his beard, as we may conclude
 “from the behaviour of a tyrant, who is
 “branded by heathen historians as guilty both
 “of sacrilege and blasphemy; having robbed
 “the statue of *ÆSCULAPIUS* of a thick bushy

* See TAT. N^o 14, note, p. 157; and N^o 41, note, p. 66.

There were two she quacks of the name of KIRLEUS, *Susannah*, the widow of *Thomas*, and *Mary*, the widow of *Joby*, who advertised upon one another. They were equally skilled in *astrology* and *physic*.

“golden

"golden beard, and then alledged for his ex-
 "cuse, That it was a shame the son should have
 "a beard, when his father APOLLO had none.
 "This latter instance indeed seems something
 "to favour a female professor, since, as I have
 "been told, the ancient statues of APOLLO are
 "generally made with a head and face of a wo-
 "man: nay, I have been credibly informed by
 "those who have seen them both, that the fa-
 "mous APOLLO in the Belvidera did very much
 "resemble doctor YOUNG. Let that be as it
 "will, the doctor was a kind of Amazon in
 "physic, that made as great devastations and
 "slaughters as any of our chief heroes in the
 "art, and was as fatal to the English in these
 "our days, as the famous JOAN D'ARC was in
 "those of our forefathers.

"I do not find any thing remarkable in the
 "life which I am about to write until the year
 "1695; at which time the doctor, being about
 "twenty-three years old, was brought to-bed of
 "a bastard child. The scandal of such a mis-
 "fortune gave so great an uneasiness to pretty
 "Mrs. PEGGY, for that was the name by which
 "the doctor was then called, that she left her
 "family, and followed her lover to London,
 "with a fixed resolution some way or other to
 "recover her lost reputation: but instead of
 "changing her life, which one would have ex-
 "pected from so good a disposition of mind;

"the
 "noble

“ she took it in her head to change her sex.
“ This was soon done by the help of a sword
“ and a pair of breeches. I have reason to be-
“ lieve, that her first design was to turn man-
“ midwife, having herself had some experience
“ in those affairs : but thinking this too narrow
“ a foundation for her future fortune, she at
“ length bought her *a gold-buttoned coat*, and set
“ up for a physician. Thus we see the same
“ fatal miscarriage in her youth made Mrs.
“ YOUNG a doctor, that formerly made one of
“ the same sex a pope.

“ The doctor succeeded very well in his bu-
“ siness at first : but very often met with acci-
“ dents that disquieted him. As he wanted
“ that deep magisterial voice which gives au-
“ thority to a prescription, and is absolutely ne-
“ cessary for the right pronouncing of these
“ words, ‘ Take these pills,’ he unfortunately
“ got the nick-name of the Squeaking Doctor.
“ If this circumstance alarmed the doctor, there
“ was another which gave him no small dis-
“ quiet, and very much diminished his gains.
“ In short, he found himself run down as a su-
“ perficial prating quack, in all families that
“ had at the head of them a cautious father, or
“ a jealous husband. These would often com-
“ plain among one another, that they did not
“ like such a smock-faced physician ; though in
“ truth, had they known how justly he deserved
“ that

“ that name, they would rather have favoured
“ his practice, than have apprehended any thing
“ from it.

“ Such were the motives that determined
“ Mrs. YOUNG to change her condition, and
“ take in marriage a virtuous young woman,
“ who lived with her in good reputation, and
“ made her the father of a very pretty girl. But
“ this part of her happiness was soon after de-
“ stroyed, by a distemper which was too hard
“ for our physician, and carried off his first wife.
“ The doctor had not been a widow long before
“ he married his second lady, with whom also
“ he lived in very good understanding. It so
“ happened, that the doctor was with child at
“ the same time that his lady was; but the little
“ ones coming both together, they passed for
“ twins. The doctor having entirely established
“ the reputation of his manhood, especially by
“ the birth of the boy of whom he had been
“ lately delivered, and who very much resem-
“ bles him, grew into good business, and was
“ particularly famous for the cure of venereal
“ distempers; but would have had much more
“ practice among his own sex, had not some of
“ them been so unreasonable as to demand cer-
“ tain proofs of their cure, which the doctor was
“ not able to give them. The florid blooming
“ look, which gave the doctor some uneasiness
“ at first, instead of betraying his person, only
“ recommended

“ recommended his phyfic. Upon this occasion
“ I cannot forbear mentioning what I thought a
“ very agreeable surprize; in one of MOLIERE’S
“ plays, where a young woman applies herself
“ to a sick person in the habit of a quack, and
“ speaks to her patient, who was something
“ scandalized at the youth of his physician, to
“ the following purpose——I began to practise
“ in the reign of FRANCIS the First, and am
“ now in the hundred and fiftieth year of my
“ age: but, by the virtue of my medicaments,
“ have maintained myself in the same beauty
“ and freshness I had at fifteen. For this reason
“ HIPPOCRATES lays it down as a rule, that a stu-
“ dent in phyfic should have a sound constitution,
“ and a healthy look; which indeed seem as
“ necessary qualifications for a physician, as a
“ good life and virtuous behaviour for a divine.
“ But to return to our subject. About two
“ years ago the doctor was very much afflicted
“ with the vapours, which grew upon him to
“ such a degree, that about six weeks since they
“ made an end of him. His death discovered
“ the disguise he had acted under, and brought
“ him back again to his former sex. It is said,
“ that at his burial the pall was held up by six
“ women of some fashion. The doctor left be-
“ hind him a widow, and two fatherless chil-
“ dren, if they may be called so, besides the
“ little boy before-mentioned. In relation to
“ whom

“whom we may say of the doctor, as the good
 “old ballad about The Children in the Wood*
 “says of the unnatural uncle, that he was fa-
 “ther and mother both in one. These are all
 “the circumstances that I could learn of Doctor
 “YOUNG’s life, which might have given occa-
 “sion to many obscene fictions: but as I know
 “those would never have gained a place in your
 “Paper, I have not troubled you with any im-
 “pertinence of that nature, having stuck to the
 “truth very scrupulously, as I always do when
 “I subscribe myself, Sir, Yours, &c.”

I shall add as a postscript to this letter, that I
 am informed the famous SALTERO †, who sells
 coffee in his museum at Chelsea, has by him a
 curiosity, which helped the doctor to carry on
 his imposture, and will give great satisfaction to
 the curious enquirer.

* See Dr. BEATTIE’s “Minstrel,” B. I. 47, 48, and 49.

† See TAT. N^o 34, notes.

* * The art of dancing, demonstrated by characters and
 figures, by which one may learn easily, and of oneself, all sorts
 of dances, with several tables of all the steps that may be used
 in dancing. Done from the French of Mons. FEUILLET, with
 many alterations in the characters, and an addition of the E. ri-
 gadoon, and F. Bretagne. By P. Siris, dancing-master. Pr. a
 guinea. L. GAZ. Apr. 4, 1706. See TAT. N^o 38.

††† ORCHESOGRAPHY, or the art of dancing by charac-
 ters, taught after an easy method by Thomas Bozely, at Mr.
 Delawar’s school in Middlesex-Court in Bartholomew-Close.
 O. F. See TAT. N^o 38, notes and adv.

Thursday,

N^o 227. Thursday, September 21, 1710.

S T E E L E.

Omnibus invidens, Zoile, nemo tibi. **MARTIAL.**

Thou envy'st all; but no man envies thee.

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, September 20.

IT is the business of reason and philosophy to sooth and allay the passions of the mind, or turn them to a vigorous prosecution of what is dictated by the understanding. In order to this good end, I would keep a watchful eye upon the growing inclinations of youth, and be particularly careful to prevent their indulging themselves in such sentiments as may imbitter their more advanced age. I have now under cure a young gentleman, who lately communicated to me, that he was of all men living the most miserably envious. I desired the circumstances of his distemper; upon which, with a sigh that would have moved the most inhuman breast, "Mr. BICKERSTAFF," said he, "I am nephew to a gentleman of a very great estate, to whose favour I have a cousin that has equal

VOL. VI.

G

"pretensions

“pretensions with myself. This kinsman of
“mine is a young man of the highest merit
“imaginable, and has a mind so tender, and so
“generous, that I can observe he returns my
“envy with pity. He makes me, upon all oc-
“casions, the most obliging condescensions:
“and I cannot but take notice of the concern
“he is in, to see my life blasted with this rack-
“ing passion, though it is against himself. In
“the presence of my uncle, when I am in the
“room, he never speaks so well as he is ca-
“pable of; but always lowers his talents and
“accomplishments out of regard to me. What
“I beg of you, dear Sir, is to instruct me how
“to love him, as I know he does me: and I
“beseech you, if possible, to set my heart
“right; that it may no longer be tormented
“where it should be pleased, or hate a man
“whom I cannot but approve.”

The patient gave me this account with such
candor and openness, that I conceived immedi-
ate hopes of his cure; because, in diseases of the
mind, the person affected is half recovered when
he is sensible of his distemper. “Sir,” said I,
“the acknowledgement of your kinsman’s me-
“rit is a very hopeful symptom; for it is the
“nature of persons afflicted with this evil, when
“they are incurable, to pretend a contempt of
“the person envied, if they are taxed with that
“weakness. A man who is really envious will
“not

“not allow he is so; but, upon such an accusation, is tormented with the reflection, that to envy a man is to allow him your superior. But in your case, when you examine the bottom of your heart, I am apt to think it is avarice, which you mistake for envy. Were it not that you have both expectations from the same man, you would look upon your cousin’s accomplishments with pleasure. You, that now consider him as an obstacle to your interest, would then behold him as an ornament to your family.” I observed my patient upon this occasion recover himself in some measure; and he owned to me, that “he hoped it was as I imagined; for that in all places, but where he was his rival, he had pleasure in his company.” This was the first discourse we had upon this malady; but I do not doubt but, after two or three more, I shall, by just degrees, soften his envy into emulation.

Such an envy, as I have here described, may possibly enter into an ingenuous mind; but the envy which makes a man uneasy to himself and others, is a certain distortion and perverseness of temper, that renders him unwilling to be pleased with any thing without him, that has either beauty or perfection in it. I look upon it as a distemper in the mind, which I know no moralist that has described in this light. When a man cannot discern any thing, which another is

master of that is agreeable. For which reason, I look upon the good-natured man to be endowed with a certain discerning faculty, which the envious are altogether deprived of. Shallow wits, superficial critics, and conceited fops, are with me so many blind men in respect of excellencies. They can behold nothing but faults and blemishes, and indeed see nothing that is worth seeing. Shew them a poem, it is stuff; a picture, it is daubing. They find nothing in architecture that is not irregular, or in music that is not out of tune. These men should consider, that it is their envy which deforms every thing, and that the ugliness is not in the object, but in the eye. And as for nobler minds, whose merits are either not discovered, or are misrepresented by the envious part of mankind, they should rather consider their defamers with pity than indignation. A man cannot have an idea of perfection in another, which he was never sensible of in himself. Mr. LOCKE tells us, "That upon asking a blind man, what he thought scarlet was? he answered, That he believed it was like the sound of a trumpet." He was forced to form his conceptions of ideas which he had not, by those which he had. In the same manner, ask an envious man what he thinks of virtue? he will call it design; what of good-nature? and he will term it dulness. The difference is, that as the person before-mentioned

oned was born blind, your envious men have contracted the distemper themselves, and are troubled with a sort of an acquired blindness. Thus the devil in MILTON, though made an angel of light, could see nothing to please him even in Paradise, and hated our first parents, though in their state of innocence.

* * Whereas the ancient art of painting and staining glass has been much discouraged, by reason of an opinion generally received, that the red colour, not made in Europe for many years, is totally lost; these are to give notice, that the said red colour is made in as great a degree of curiosity and fineness as in former times, by *William PRICE*, glazier and glass-painter near Hatton-Garden in Holborn, where gentlemen may have church-history, coats of arms, dials, &c. painted on glass, in what colours they please, to as great perfection as ever. LOND. GAZ. July 18, 1700.

†† Whereas the antient art of painting and staining glass has been much discouraged, by reason of an opinion generally received, that the red colour, not made in England for many years, is totally lost; these are to give notice, that the said red and all other colours are made to as great a degree of curiosity and fineness as in former ages, by *William and Joshua PRICE*, &c. near Hatton-Garden, where any gentlemen who have the curiosity, may be convinced by demonstration, there being a large window now finished for his grace the duke of Leeds, which will be sent into the country in a few days. LOND. GAZ. June 18, 1705.

Old Isaac Oliver was still alive and painted on glass, at the date of this first *adv.* i. e. in 1700. "The long life of this person (says WALPOLE) served almost alone to preserve the secret of painting on glass, an art which has never been lost." See WALPOLE's "Anecdotes of Painting," vol. II. p. 26, & seq. crown 8vo. 1782.

oned was born blind, your envious men have
 troubled with a sort of an acquired blindness.
 No 228. Saturday, September 23, 1710.
 angel of light, could be so to please him
 even in Paradise, and hated out his parents,
 though in their state of innocence.

Veniet manus, auxilio quæ

Sit mihi

Hor. i. Sat. iv. 141.

A powerful aid from other hands will come,

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, September 22.

A Man of business, who makes a public entertainment, may sometimes leave his guests, and beg them to divert themselves as well as they can until his return. I shall here make use of the same privilege, being engaged in matters of some importance relating to the family of the BICKERSTAFFS, and must desire my readers to entertain one another until I can have leisure to attend them. I have therefore furnished out this paper, as I have done some few others, with letters of my ingenious correspondents, which, I have reason to believe, will please the public as much as my own more elaborate LUCUBRATIONS.

"SIR,

SIR, Lincoln, Sept. 9.

"I have long been of the number of your admirers, and take this opportunity of telling you so. I know not why a man so famed for astrological observations may not be also a good casuist; upon which presumption it is I ask your advice in an affair, that at present puzzles quite that slender stock of divinity I am master of. I have now been some time in holy orders, and fellow of a certain college in one of the universities; but, weary of that unactive life, I resolve to be doing good in my generation. A worthy gentleman has lately offered me a fat rectory; but means, I perceive, his kinswoman should have the benefit of the clergy. I am a novice in the world, and confess it startles me; how the body of Mrs. ABIGAIL can be annexed to the cure of souls. Sir, would you give us, in one of your TATLERS, the original and progress of smock-simony, and shew us, that where the laws are silent, mens consciences ought to be so too, you could not more oblige our fraternity of young divines, and among the rest,

Your humble servant,

HIGH-CHURCH.

I am very proud of having a gentleman of this name for my admirer, and may, some time or other, write such a treatise as he mentions.

In the mean time, I do not see why our clergy, who are frequently men of good families, should be reproached, if any of them chance to espouse a hand-maid with a rectory in *commendam*, since the best of our peers have often joined themselves to the daughters of very ordinary tradesmen, upon the same valuable considerations.

"Honoured Sir, *Globe in Moorfields, Sept. 16.

"I have now finished my almanac for the next year, in all the parts of it, except that which

I * Some accounts of the earliest barometers and thermometers have been given in the notes on TAT. N^o 214 and N^o 220, which it is not incumbent on the annotator to extend beyond the date of this paper. In the "Philosophical Transactions," N^o 366, the curious reader may see a method for adapting *Patrick's* BAROMETER to the purpose of determining altitudes; and likewise an accurate account of all the improvements made on that instrument, from *Toricelli*, the first inventor, down to the time of that publication. He may likewise find the ingenious hypothesis of the same author, founded on the principal observations that had been then made on the instrument, by which he endeavours to account for the rise and fall of the mercury according to the changes of the weather, and to solve all the *phenomena* noticed at that time in the BAROMETER, *ibidem*, or in *DERHAM's* "*Miscellanea curiosa*," vol. I. p. 81. As Dr. Halley's theory of the BAROMETER met with the entire approbation of Mr. Cotes of Cambridge, it is also published by Dr. Smith in the appendix to COTES's "Hydrostatical and Pneumatical Lectures," 2d edit. 1747.

With respect to the THERMOMETER, the author above mentioned, the ingenious Dr. Halley, gave the first hint for the making use of quicksilver in the construction of the instrument; but the *mercurial* THERMOMETER having been afterwards brought

“ which concerns the weather; and you having
 “ shewn yourself, by some of your late works,
 “ more

brought into more general use by Mr. Fahrenheit, it has since gone under his name. “ Phil. Trans.” N^o 381.

When Mr. afterwards Dr. Halley, went to observe the stars which lie near the south pole at St. Helena in Nov. 1676, and returned in Nov. 1678, he had with him a BAROMETER with a THERMOMETER joined to it, and fitted for use at sea, by Mr. Hook. These instruments engaged Mr. Halley’s attention, as he found them very serviceable to him, by giving early notices of all the bad weather in the course of his voyage. His close attention to them led him to the discoveries and improvements before related, which he published in the following year, with others omitted or unobserved, in the “ Philof. Trans.”

There is no doubt but that even then, when the instruments were still in an inferior unimproved state, ingenious and accurate observers might foretel any great approaching alterations of the weather with tolerable certainty. But, in the meanwhile, the tribe of astrologers, almanac-makers, &c. at this time very numerous, made a most unwarrantable abuse of them, to practise on the credulity of the ignorant, and gain their own mercenary ends. The most perfect BAROMETERS and THERMOMETERS hitherto known, can make no antecedent discoveries of variations in the weather, to justify and extenuate the absurdity and wickedness discoverable in the following or similar advertisements, meritoriously held up to ridicule in this humorous letter.

* * * Next Tuesday morning [Oct. 1, 1700], will be published the account of the alterations of wind and weather, by the discoveries of the *portable* BAROMETER, from what quarter the wind will blow, clouds or rain, wind and weather, clear and cloudy, wet and dry, come every day and night for the month of October, *all over England*, and also when the *quicksilver weather-glasses* will rise in wet, and sink in fair weather, and rise and sink without any alteration at all. Whereas there was a false impression of the last month, to the great damage of the author, who has been at vast charge and expence to bring so

useful

“more weatherwise than any of our modern
 “astrologers, I most humbly presume to wouble
 370111 “you

useful an invention to perfection, and to prevent the like for the future, it is hoped that those ingenious persons, who are lovers of *so useful a discovery*, will not encourage the *false one*, the *true one* being only to be had at W. Hawes, at the Rose in Ludgate-street, and A. Baldwin in Warwick-lane, where they shall be sent to any gentleman, if desired, *monthly*. POST-MAN, N^o 808, B. B. B. Sept. 26, 1700.

††† Next Tuesday will be published, the alteration of the wind and weather for the latter part of this month (*meaning 15 successive days*), with some *demonstrations that the aspects of the planets cause no alteration of the weather*. POST-MAN, N^o 815.

†† On Friday will be published, the account of the weather for the *first fifteen days* in November, by Gust. Parker. Printed for W. Hawes, and sold by A. Baldwin. POST-MAN, N^o 823.

Wisdom and astrology seem to have been at variance throughout, but the tribe of *philomaths* did not act with even their usual cunning when they meddled with barometers and thermometers. They lost more than they gained by this step; and these instruments, which they thought to render subservient to their knavery, probably became, in the end, most destructive to their trade. The conclusion of the second advertisement appears to countenance this opinion. Be this as it may, the whole astrological art, in which the gentry, nobility, and scholars of this kingdom, were dabblers about fourscore years ago, is now so altogether unknown, that even the learned, at this day, are sometimes as much imposed upon by the wares in which these impostors dealt, as the ignorant were in the beginning of the century. Sigils are now collected into cabinets of curiosities, and deposited with veneration among the mysterious things of antiquity. In the catalogue of Mr. DUANE's *Museum*, the following articles in the second day's sale engaged attention. Lot. 40. “An oblong square brass plate, with a handle
 “engraved with *unknown characters*, and several figures, from
 “the late Dr. MEAD's collection. Lot 41. Ditto. Lot 42.
 “Diuo, iron, the letters and figures intaid with gold and silver.”

They

“you upon this head. You know very well;
 “that in our ordinary almanacs the wind and
 “rain, snow and hail, clouds and sunshine, have
 “their proper seasons, and come up as regu-
 “larly in their several months as the fruits and
 “plants of the earth. As for my own part, I
 “freely own to you, that I generally steal my
 “weather out of some antiquated almanac, that
 “foretold it several years ago. Now, Sir, what I
 “humbly beg of you is, that you would lend
 “me your *State WEATHER-GLASS*, in order to
 “fill up this vacant column in my works. This,
 “I know, would sell my almanac beyond any
 “other, and make me a richer man than POOR-
 “ROBIN*. If you will not grant me this fa-
 “vour,

They were calculations of nativities, with astrological marks and gibberish, such as the astrologers manufactured on bits of metal, wood, ivory, pasteboard, and paper, for every whimsical intention imaginable, and sold at different prices, out of all proportion to the value of the materials or workmanship.

The poorest of these baubles sold as fantastically as if it had been an inedited *PISCENNIUS NIGER*, or a copper of HO, in precious rust and excellent preservation. These artless and useless things sold at the following prices: Lot 49, 3l. 4s. 6d.; Lot 41, 3l. 2s.; Lot 42, 2l. 3s.; but being nothing the worse for the wear, and probably much under their original prices, they may be said to have been pennyworths. This note may be of use to the next editor of *MENKENIUS* “*De Charlatanaria Eruditorum, cum Notis variorum*” which is still a scarce book, although the fifth edition of it was printed at Amsterdam in 1747.

* This almanac was first published in 1663, and still survives the wreck of time and chance. The title of it was assumed in ridicule of Dr. ROBERT PORRY, a rich pluralist of the last century, who, amongst other preferments (such as the archdea-

conry

"I'll, I must have recourse to my old method,
 "and will copy after an almanac which I have
 "by

conry of Middlesex, a residentiaryship of St. Paul's, &c. &c.)
 enjoyed the rectory of Lambeth, where FRANCIS MOORE,
man-setter to PARTIDGE, and afterwards his fellow-labourer
 in the vineyard of astrology, kept a school for the instruction of
 almanac makers, and for the education of youth in general.
 Dr. PORY was indebted for his accumulation of church dignities
 to Archbishop JUXON, to whom he had been chaplain whilst
 he was bishop of London. See "WOOD's Ath. Ox." Fasti II.
 1523; and the "History of Lambeth Parish," p. 62. See also
 TAT. N^o 39.

"I have found," says Mr. GRANGER, "nothing in chro-
 "nology so problematical and perplexing, as assigning the date
 "of the death of an almanac-maker. FRANCIS MOORE has,
 "according to his own confession, amused and alarmed the
 "world with his predictions and his hieroglyphics for the space
 "of 75 years. Before his almanac for 1771, is a letter which
 "begins thus: 'Kind reader, this being the 73d year since my
 "almanac first appeared to the world, and having for several
 "years presented you with observations that have come to pass
 "to the admiration of many, I have likewise presented you with
 "several hieroglyphics, &c. The name of WING, though he
 "has been dead for at least a century, continues as fresh as ever
 "at the head of our sheet almanacs. JOHN PARTIDGE has
 "been dead and buried more than once, if the printed accounts
 "of him may be credited. But his almanac, like his ghost,
 "magni nominis umbra," continued to appear as usual after his
 "decease. VINCENT WING is said to be now living at Pick-
 "worth in Rutlandshire, and I am referred to a book-almanac
 "for a proof of it." *Biogr. Hist. of Engl.* vol. IV. p. 79, 8vo.
 1775.

POOR ROBIN'S Almanac, probably, gave the first hint of a Penn-
 sylvanian Almanac, published during a course of 25 years at Phila-
 delphia, by Dr. FRANKLIN, under the name of "*Poor Richard*
Saunders." The Doctor took frequent occasion to introduce
 into it, short pithy sentences and memorable sayings in recom-
 mendation of industry, frugality, and beneficence. These pru-
 dential

"by me, and which I think was for the year
 "when the great storm was. I am, Sir,

"The most humble of your admirers,
 "T. PHILOMATH."

This gentleman does not consider, what a strange appearance his almanac would make to the ignorant, should he transpose his weather, as he must do, did he follow the dictates of my glass. What would the world say to see summers filled with clouds and storms, and winters with calms and sunshine; according to the variations of the weather, as they might accidentally appear in a *State-BAROMETER*? But let that be as it will, I shall apply my own invention to my own use; and if I do not make my fortune by it, it will be my own fault.

The next letter comes to me from another self-interested solicitor.

"Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

"I am going to set up for a SCRIVENER*,"

"and have thought of a project which may turn
 "both

dential maxims, in the form of proverbs, which Lord VERULAM calls "the philosophy of the vulgar," were afterwards re-published in a loose sheet, under the title of "The Way to Wealth." See the Supplement to Dr. FRANKLIN's "Works," 8vo. 1779, p. 24.

* The word *scrivener* anciently signified a mere copyist. Chaucer rebukes his *amanuensis* by the name of *Adam SCRIVENER*.

NSR.

"both to your account and mine. It came into
 "my head, upon reading that learned and use-
 ful

NER. The regular clergy wrote deeds and charters, transcribed service-books, and copied MSS. When the religious houses were abolished, the business of a *scrivener* became a lay profession. A company of *scriveners* was incorporated 14 Jac. and about that time wrote wills, leases, and such other assurances as required no great skill in law. The occupation was even then both reputable and lucrative. *John MILTON*, the father of the celebrated poet, followed the business of a *scrivener* in a shop in Bread-street, at the sign of the "Spread Eagle," and was in circumstances that enabled him to give his children good education, and afforded him leisure to cultivate the study of music, in which he was so eminently skilled, as to be ranked among the first masters and composers of his time. The business and emoluments of *scriveners* were much increased by the fire of London in 1666. *Francis KIRKMAN*, the bookseller, was an apprentice to this employment, and in the account of his life, entitled, "The unlucky Citizen," relates, that almost all the business of the city in drawing leases, mortgages, and assignments, and in procuring money on securities of ground and houses, was managed by these men, who about this time got or assumed the name of *money-scriveners*. The furniture of their shops consisted of a sort of pew for the master, a desk for his apprentices, and a bench for the clients to sit on till it came to their turns to be dispatched. A country fellow peeping into a *scrivener's* shop in Cheapside, and seeing no wares for sale, asked the apprentice, who happened to be alone, "What it was they sold there?" "Loggishheads," said the boy; "You must have a roaring trade then," replied the countryman, "for I see you have got only one left." Sir *John HAWKINS's* "Hist. of Music," vol. III. b. III. ch. v p. 367.

As the father of *MILTON*, so also the father of *GRAY* the poet was a *scrivener*, which did not cease to be a lucrative and a common business till very lately. The incorporated *Scriveners*, after a long and expensive litigation, finally failed in their attempt to oblige attorneys practising in London to become members of their company. From that time, says the intelligent and obliging

ful paper of yours concerning advertisements. You must understand, I have made myself master in the whole art of ADVERTISING, both as to the style and the letter. Now if you and I could so manage it, that nobody should write advertisements besides myself, or print them any where but in your paper, we might both of us get estates in a little time. For this end I would likewise propose, that you should enlarge the design of advertisements, and have sent you two or three samples of my work in this kind, which I have made for particular friends, and intend to open shop with. The first is for a gentleman, who would willingly marry, if he could find a wife to his liking; the second is for a poor whig*, who is lately

turned obliging communicator of this information, the profession has gradually declined, and will probably expire with Mr. *Jobn Ellis*, the only scrivener now remaining, at the age of 80, said to be remarkably hale and vigorous, and very likely to preserve the name of the profession for many years. It is added, that this fine old gentleman was the author of the parody on *Mapheus Vegius*, mentioned in the note on TAT. N^o 89, vol. III. p. 159; and of several poems said to be of considerable merit. R.

* An allusion to STEELE's purpose of resigning the place of *Gazetter*, which he held at this time, and actually resigned in the beginning of the following month. It seems requisite to take notice here of some of the many passages in SWIFT's writings relative to this affair, in their chronological order. The first of them discovers Swift's method of saving the postages of his letters from Ireland. "When the bishops send me any packets, they must not write to me at Mr. STEELE's, but direct for Mr. STEELE at his office at the Cockpit." SWIFT's

"Works,"

“turned out of his post; and the third for a
 “person of a contrary party, who is willing to
 “get into one.”

“Whereas

“Works,” crown 8vo. vol. XXII. p. 42, Sept. 29, 1710. Speaking of a letter of Mrs. Johnson, he says, “I doubt it has
 “laid at STEELE’s office, and he forgot. Well, there is an
 “end of that: he is turned out of his place, and you must de-
 “fire those who send me pacquets, to inclose them in a paper
 “directed to Mr. Addison at St. James’s Coffee-house, not
 “common letters but pacquets; the bishop of Clogher may men-
 “tion it to the archbishop when he sees him.” *Ibidem*, p. 41,
 Oct. 14, 1710. “I was this morning with Mr. Lewis two
 “hours, talking politicks, and contriving to keep STEELE in
 “his office of stamp paper; he has lost his place of Gazetteer,
 “300l. a year, for writing a *Tatler* [elsewhere *Tatlers*] against
 “Mr. Harley, who gave it him at first, and raised the salary
 “from 60l. to 300l. This was devilish ungrateful, and Lewis
 “was telling me the particulars: but I had a hint given me,
 “that I might save him in the other employment, and leave was
 “given me to clear matters with STEELE, &c.” *Ibidem*, p. 51,
 Oct. 22, 1710. “Lewis told me a pure thing. I had been
 “hankering with Mr. Harley to save STEELE his other em-
 “ployment, and have a little mercy on him, and I had been
 “saying the same thing to Lewis, who is Mr. Harley’s chief
 “favourite. Lewis tells Mr. Harley how kind I should take it
 “if he would be reconciled to STEELE, &c. Mr. Harley, on
 “my account, falls in with it, and appoints STEELE a time to
 “let him attend him, which STEELE accepts with great sub-
 “mission, but never comes, nor sends any excuse. Whether it
 “was blundering fullness, insolence, or rancour of party, I
 “cannot tell, but I shall trouble myself no more about him. I
 “believe ADDISON hindered him,” &c. *Ibidem*, p. 104, Dec.
 15, 1710. He says elsewhere, that it was not required on this
 occasion that STEELE should sacrifice either “friend or prin-
 ciple.” Three years after this, in 1713, Nov. 2, SWIFT gives
 an account of this affair in a tract, intitled, “The Importance
 of the Guardian,” in a manner very unfriendly to STEELE,

“who

“Whereas A. B. next door to the Pestle and
 “Mortar, being about 30 years old, of a spare
 “make,

who had kindly and constantly used his utmost interest with men in power at that time, in behalf of SWIFT when in Ireland. SWIFT's “Works,” *ut supra*, vol. XVII. p. 105.

“Some time after SACHEVERELL's trial (says SWIFT), when “things began to change their aspect, Mr. STEELE, whether “by the command of his superiors, his own inconstancy, or the “absence of his assistants, would needs corrupt his paper “[meaning the TATLER] with politicks; published one or two “most virulent libels, and chose for his subject even that indi- “vidual Mr. Harley, who had made him Gazetteer, &c. Mr. “STEELE, to avoid being discarded, thought fit to resign his “place of Gazetteer, &c. When Mr. Maynwaring recom- “mended STEELE to that employment, Mr. Harley, out of an “inclination to encourage men of parts, raised that office from “50l. to 300l. a year. Mr. STEELE, according to form, came “to give his *new* patron thanks; but the *secretary*, &c. said to “him in a most obliging manner, ‘Pray, Sir, do not thank me, “but thank Mr. MAYNWARING.’ SWIFT goes on to say, that STEELE afterwards complained to a gentleman in office of the hardship put upon him in being forced to quit his post of Gazetteer; “that he knew Mr. Harley was the cause; that he never “had done Mr. Harley any injury, nor received any obligation “from him. The gentleman, amazed at this discourse, put “him in mind of those libels published in his TATLERS. Mr. “STEELE said, he was only *the publisher*, for they had been “sent him by other hands. The gentleman thinking this a very “monstrous kind of excuse, and not allowing it; Mr. STEELE “then said, *Well, I have libelled him, and he has turned me out, “and so we are equal.*” But neither would this be granted; “and he was asked, Whether the place of Gazetteer were not “an obligation? *No*, said he, *not to Mr. Harley; for when I “went to thank him, he forbade me, and said, I must only thank “Mr. MAYNWARING.*” SUPPLEMENT to SWIFT's “Works,” vol. II. p. 6 and 7, crown 8vo.

The one or two *most virulent libels* abovementioned were,
 VOL. VI. H probably,

“make, with dark coloured hair, bright eye,
 “and a long nose, has occasion for a good-hu-
 “moured,

probably, TAT. N^o 190, N^o 191, and N^o 193. It is certain, from the notes on these numbers, and STEELE's own declaration, that he was not the author, but only the editor, of what gave offence in them. SWIFT calls this *a very monstrous kind of excuse*; but we may well suppose that these numbers were published with the full approbation, and, it may be, at the express desire of Mr. MAYNWARING, who wrote and published at this time much more virulent libels on Mr. Harley, and to whom SWIFT acknowledges that STEELE was ultimately indebted for his preferment to the post of Gazetteer. Probably STEELE published in these papers something of which Mr. Maynwaring was himself the author. At least it is certain, that these publications of STEELE, so offensive to Mr. Harley, gave no offence to Mr. Maynwaring, nor to Lord Halifax, the earl of Sunderland, or Mr. Addison, through whose friendship he was appointed Gazetteer in the beginning of Q. Anne's reign. See *Biograph. Brit.* art. STEELE, p. 3824 text, and note H.

It appears to be a fact, that the characteristical parts of DOWNES's *Letter*, in TAT. N^o 193, and the character of POLYPRAGMON, in TAT. N^o 191, were applied, both in print and conversation, by people of both parties, to persons of the *first rank*, viz. to Mr. Robert Harley, at this time treasurer, and afterwards Lord Oxford; and to his cousin Thomas Harley, about the same time British minister at the court of Hanover, who died in Jan. 1737, and left his estate to Edward Harley, esq, son to Robert, and by a marriage with Lady Henrietta Cavendish Holles, the rich heiress of John duke of Newcastle, father to Lady Harriot Harley, the late dutchess dowager of Portland. But it does not appear to be a fact, that this application of these TATLERS was made by people of either party *without any regard to the rules of resemblance*, as is said by the EXAMINER in the note on TAT. N^o 191, vol. V. p. 168. Waving the accounts given by STEELE or his friends of these two persons, the very testimonies of SWIFT's favourites, who were well acquainted with the *Harleys*, sufficiently prove, that
 these

“moured, tall, fair, young woman, of about
 “3000l, fortune; these are to give notice, that
 “if

these applications were made, with *SOME regard to the rules of
 resemblance.*

PRIOR, in a letter to SWIFT, dated long before the death of
 Thomas Harley, speaking of Edward and Thomas Harley,
 esqrs. says, “Our young Harley’s vice is no more covetousness,
 “than *plainness of speech* is that of his cousin Tom.” SWIFT’S
 “Works,” *ut supra*, vol. XX. p. 166.

Lord Bolingbroke, speaking of Robert Lord Oxford, says,
 “that nature meant to make a spy of him, or, at most, a captain
 “of a company of miners; but Fortune, in one of her whimsi-
 “cal moods, made him a general.” *Ibidem*, p. 148. He says,
 in another letter, “he thought that the marriage of a certain
 “lord with a certain heiress was the ultimate end of a certain
 “administration,” *Ibidem*, p. 180. There is a curious detail
 of this marriage preserved in the British Museum, in a long
 French letter, dated London, Dec. 16, 1713; from which it is
 evident, that the ablest *general* of the Jesuits could not have
 displayed more left-handed wisdom, than was discovered by this
 cunning minister, in the course of that crafty business. See
 MSS. Birch. 4107.

This being the case, how indeed could STEELE be account-
 able for the applications which people made of general charac-
 ters in his publications, when he declared, as he did, that he
 meant them to stand for a whole species, or, as he ingeniously
 said, for representatives, and *knights of the shire*. He had un-
 dertaken, not unfitly, to “hold up the mirror to nature, to
 “shew virtue her own feature, and scorn her own image;” and
 ought he not to have done this, because *qui capit ille habet*?
 Was he not to write, or even publish, any thing against crafti-
 ness, because, forsooth, the treasurer for the time being was
 crafty, or thought to be so? But, says SWIFT, “this was de-
 “vilish ungrateful,” and Lewis, Harley’s chief favourite, “was
 “telling me the particulars;” which he again told, we may
 suppose, to the public, in the “Importance of the Guardian,”
ut supra.

“ if any such young woman has a mind to dis-
 “ pose of herself in marriage to such a person as
 “ the

If SWIFT's writings be pretty free from *metaphors*, they are so full of what he calls *refinements*, that it is very difficult, unless we read them like a witch's prayers, to collect from them the fair state of any fact in which he and his political friends were concerned. From this number, about this time, STEELE, an inartificial man, was excluded, principally, as it appears, for presuming in contradiction to SWIFT, to act according to his own judgement, though with such disinterestedness and integrity, as, joined to a profuse mixture of other precious spices, embalm his memory. It is not at all affected by the preceding reproach of *devilish* ingratitude to Mr. Harley. Taking from the story what it has to spare of SWIFT's varnish, delightfully made up of detestable ingredients, there still appears something like an obligation conferred on STEELE by Mr. Harley. When secretary of state, at somebody's request, with an advanced salary, because he took him to be what he really was, a man of parts, he gave STEELE the prettiest employment in England of its bigness. Whatever it amounted to on the side of Harley, it could not, on the part of STEELE, dissolve any prior or primary tie, or do away any obligation that he felt or conceived more forcible. Mr. Harley was a deep, or rather a dark man; and STEELE, with all his penetration, might not have seen in the secretary what he discovered in the treasurer. He might now see or suspect that he could no longer have the patronage of the minister, without concurring in his measures; and that the places which he had as the reward of his merit, could only be held as the price of his prostitution. In this view of things, it is but justice to STEELE's character to believe, that he would not have accepted of the treasurer's staff from the hands of his mistress, with a stipulation to carry on the same measures. SWIFT, with his usual refinement, would make us believe, that STEELE might have kept his places without sacrificing any friend or principle. But STEELE probably knew better: certainly he was not a man to be duped by SWIFT, or bridled by any body. After thanking SWIFT for the kind things which he boasted of having said in his behalf to the treasurer, and reminding him

that

“the abovementioned, she may be provided
 “with a husband, a coach and horses, and
 “proportionable settlement.”

“C. D. de-

that it was only a return of similar obligations: “if [says
 “STEELE], if you have spoken in my behalf at any time, I
 “am glad I have always treated you with respect. They laugh
 “at you, if they make you believe your interposition has kept
 “me thus long in my office.” SWIFT’S “Works,” *ut supra*,
 vol. XVII. p. 100, &c. STEELE seems to have made up his
 mind in this matter with deliberate attention, with fairness of
 heart, and the nicest regard to his own honour and reputation.
 See his “Apology,” &c. p. 23. He was not biased by any
 mercenary or selfish considerations; he despised alike the terror
 of Swift’s wit, and the treasurer’s power; and, what is most
 wonderful, it does not appear that he ever once entertained a
 thought of the *imputation of devilish ingratitude*, with which
 SWIFT so often reproaches him. The dread of incurring the *guilt*
 of ingratitude to friends who always served and loved him, whose
 political principles were the same as his own, on which he acted
 invariably from the beginning to the end of his life; this dread,
 joined to that of incurring the reproach of his own heart, deter-
 mined him to sacrifice his own immediate interest, and to write
 and to publish whatever he thought proper in defence of his
 friends and their cause, of his principles and his country, in di-
 rect opposition to a man and a ministry, who were, as he certainly
 believed, insidious enemies to them all. “The probability
 “(says he) of being undone, I could not but form to myself
 “when I took upon me what I did. In defence of truth, I in-
 “curred popular hatred and contempt, with the prospect of suf-
 “fering the want even of the ordinary conveniencies of life.
 “When I thought it my duty, I thank God, I had no further
 “consideration for myself, than to do it in a lawful and proper
 “way, so as to give no disparagement to a glorious cause; from
 “my indiscretion or want of judgement,” &c. &c. STEELE’S
 “Apology,” &c. 4to. 1714, p. 3, 14, & *passim*.

In the little tract here referred to, an unprejudiced reader will
 find, this writer thinks, more sound doctrine, more good writ-

"C. D. designing to quit his place, has great quantities of paper, parchment, ink, wax, and wafers."

ing, and more of that electrical virtue which pervades and meliorates the heart, than can readily be found in ten times the compass of Dr. SWIFT's "Works."

The intention of this note was to vindicate the rectitude of STEELE's conduct, and not to justify the wisdom of his politics. It is with some reluctance that the writer enters at all into the argument, for the propriety of introducing politics into the TATLER, as he thinks it would have been as well if STEELE, both as author and editor, had observed a perfect neutrality with regard to party disputes.

STEELE having laid it down as a maxim to himself, to steer clear of politics in his *Lucubrations* as ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, his readers seem to have had some reason to say, that he had stipulated not to touch, or at least not to declare himself, on controverted subjects of this nature. Dr. Johnson compares the promises of authors to the vows of lovers, or, by coupling them together, seems to insinuate, that though they may sometimes be pretty seriously made, they are seldom very punctually performed. But, notwithstanding STEELE's declared purpose, fancy readily suggests cases, in which it would have been both venial and meritorious to have *broke his own maxim*, especially at his own risk, his purchasers being left, on the innovation, to buy or not to buy his LUCUBRATIONS. In the instances complained of, this writer pretends not to determine for others, whether STEELE was pardonable or unpardonable; every reader will ultimately judge for himself, and just as he is in the humour.

The EXAMINER says, that STEELE broke his own maxim for TRIFLES in which his country had no manner of concern. TAT. N^o 193, vol. V. p. 184, note. The discharge and disgrace of an illustrious, all-conquering general, who had reduced France to the point of relinquishing her unjust acquisitions, and giving satisfactory security for the future peace of Europe—the frustration of all the fruits of the greatest events that ever happened in the course of any reign in this empire—the irreparable injuries

"wafers, to dispose of, which will be sold at
"very reasonable rates."

"E. F.

injuries done our allies in constraining them to acquiesce in such villainous folly;—treasonable steps to alter the succession to the throne, as established by law, in the house of Hanover;—artful measures and negotiations to transfer the crown of these realms, in spite of the declared and parliamentary sense of the nation, to another *Steuart*, a notorious fool, and a bigoted papist; with the very probable consequence of a French conquest:—these evils, in a great measure happily frustrated by the timely death of her Majesty, were some of the many TRIFLES with which STEELE had no longer patience, and in which his country had no manner of concern. See TAT. N^o 190, vol. V. p. 161, and DOWNES's Letter, TAT. N^o 193.

"I think," says SWIFT, "principles are quite out of the case, and that we dispute wholly about persons. In these last [persons] you and I differ, but in the other [principles] I think we agree: for I have in print professed myself in politics to be what we formerly called a WHIG." SWIFT's Works," *ut supra*, vol. XVII, pp. 107 and 108.

STEELE, who had other notions of principles, disclaiming, as he well might, all mercenary motives, and convinced that it was folly in a plain-dealer to expect that his friends would reward him, or his enemies forgive him, thought it the shortest way to impartiality to put himself beyond any further hopes or fears, by declaring himself at a time when "the dispute was not [he says] about persons and parties, but about things and causes." TAT. N^o 193.

It happened unfortunately at the time here spoken of, that the managers of the government were enemies to the constitution of this country. Retaining his appointments, but regardless of his duties as a clergyman, SWIFT lived here four years successively, "to justify" this ministry in measures which he knew, or ought to have known; and laboured in this honourable vocation with great industry and ingenuity. Nevertheless, in 1716, speaking of his principles, he renews the declaration to STEELE above-mentioned in still stronger terms, and avers that he *was always a WHIG in politics*. SWIFT's Works," *ut supra*, vol. XIV. p. 163.

“ E. F. a person of good behaviour, six feet
 “ high, of a black complexion, and sound prin-
 “ ciples,

Much more may be said for whig-principles than for whig-practices. Many whigs have been wonderful, but SWIFT has exceeded them all. “ In the year 1726 this whig, *sui generis*, “ attended the levee of Sir Robert Walpole at Chelsea, where “ he sat down by the door, and drew the notice of the company “ by that singularity. Nobody knew him till Sir Robert entered and went up to him very obligingly. SWIFT, without “ rising up, or other address, said, ‘ For God’s sake, Sir Robert, “ take me out of that cursed country, and place me somewhere “ in England.’

“ Mr. Dean (said Sir Robert), I should be glad to oblige you, “ but I fear removing you would spoil your wit. Look at that “ tree, pointing to one under the window, I transplanted it from “ the hungry soil of Houghton to the Thames-side, but it is “ good for nothing here.”

The company laughed, and the Doctor hurried off without reply. This happened four years before the Dean’s “ Rhapsody” appeared, in which Sir Robert has his share of the satire. MSS. *Birch*. 4223, 147. British Museum.

Perhaps before this time, but certainly after it, SWIFT speaks of Sir R. WALPOLE as acrimoniously, both in his poetical and in his prosaic writings, as he does of Lord WHARRON, and, as it appears from what has been mentioned, for a similar reason. SWIFT’s “ Works,” ed. *ut supra*, vol. VII. p. 188, &c. See also TAT. N^o 188; *note*, p. 143.

SWIFT’s abomination of WALPOLE, which probably grew out of the just treatment abovementioned, continued perhaps to the end of his life; it was certainly strong in the year 1742, as appears from the following story.

“ As soon as Dean SWIFT heard that Lord Orford was dismissed from power, he awakened with one flash of light from “ his dreaming of what he once was, and cried, *I made a vow “ that I would set up a coach when that man was turned out of “ his places; and having the good fortune to behold that day, long “ despaired of, I will shew that I was sincere: send for a coach- “ maker.* The operator comes, had one almost ready; it was “ sent

“ ciples, wants an employ. — He is an excellent
“ penman and accomptant, and speaks French.”

“ sent home, horses were purchased, and the Dean entered the
“ triumphant double chariot, supported by two old women, and
“ his daily flatterer, to entertain him with the only music he
“ hath an ear to hear at this age; they made up the *partie*
“ *quarrée*, and with much ado enabled his decrepit reverence to
“ endure the fatigue of travelling twice round our great square,
“ by the cordial and amusement of their fulsome commendations,
“ which he calls facetious pleasantry. But the next packet
“ brought word [what lying varlets these news-writers are!]
“ that Lord Orford’s party revived, &c. SWIFT sunk back in
“ the corner of the coach, his under-jaw fell; he was carried
“ up to his chamber and great chair; and obstinately refused to
“ be lifted into the treacherous vehicle any more, till the news-
“ writers at least shall be hanged for deceiving him to imagine
“ that Lord Orford was *bona fide* out of power, though visibly
“ out of place. Now he despairs of seeing vengeance taken on
“ any, who, odd fellow! he thinks more richly deserve it; and
“ since he cannot send them out of the world with dishonour, he
“ intends soon to go out of it in a pet.” Letter signed *Thomas*
DERRY, dated March 20, 1741-2. MSS. Birch. 4291. *British*
Museum.—*Thomas Derry*, it may be observed, was the celebrated
Dr. RUNDLE, bishop of *Derry*.

* * * Whercas Mr. OLIVER CROMWELL, in Brewhouse-
yard in the Strand, aged 92, was blind of both eyes of cataracts,
and couched by Dr. READ, her Majesty’s oculist, in Durham-
yard, &c. who, out of his usual charity and generosity to the
poor, recovered this gentleman to his sight *gratis*, May 18,
1704, to the great admiration of all who knew him. The said
Mr. CROMWELL desired that this might be inserted in the *Ga-*
zette, as an acknowledgement of so great and charitable a cure,
as well as for the benefit of others under the same misfortune.
This is matter of fact, as appears by multitudes of people who
daily resort to see him. LOND. GAZ. June 12, 1704. *Ibid.*
Feb. 7, 1795.

Tuesday,

N^o 229. Tuesday, September 26, 1710.

ADDISON*.

Quæstam meritis fume superbiam.

HOR. 3 Od. xxx. 13.

With conscious pride ———

Assume the honours justly thine. FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, September 25.

THE whole creation preys upon itself.
Every living creature is inhabited. A flea
has a thousand invifible insects that teaze him as
he

* This paper was probably ascribed to ADDISON in the *list* delivered by STEELE to Mr. T. Tickell, as it is re-printed by that gentleman in his edition of ADDISON's "Works" in 4to. vol. II. p. 323. It is likewise marked as a paper of ADDISON in the MS. notes of C. BYRON, esq. communicated by J—N H—Y. M. See TAT. N^o 74, *note*.

It has been shewn, in a note on TAT. N^o 219, that the EXAMINER was an engine of state, *ad captandum vulgus*, in the four last years of Q. Anne's reign. It was employed occasionally, most commonly once, but sometimes twice a week, to display the wisdom and celebrate the integrity of her ministers; to contrast their skill and virtues with the ignorance and vices of their predecessors; to whitewash or blacken characters; to state or mis-state facts, &c. just as the nature and exigencies of their administration required. As it was directed to a variety of purposes, it was played off by a variety of hands, who from the highest to the lowest did as they were bidden, and all wrought
like

he jumps from place to place, and revenge out quarrels upon him. A very ordinary microscope

like *Scrub, bang-dog instruments of mischief*, rather *fortiter in re* than *suaviter in modo*. As SWIFT somewhere says on a similar occasion, for the value of sixpence any woman from Billingsgate, prompted by an *under-spur-leather*, might often have done the business better than the best of them. This ministry, on their accession, found STEELE in the lowest office, as he says, of administration; but being quickly convinced, to their shame, of the steadiness of his friendships, and the inflexibility of his principles, they naturally wished to have a Gazetteer more to their mind. They were not, however, so much intoxicated with the plenitude of their power, as not to perceive that it was more easy to fill than wise to vacate the place. STEELE, under a character happily fancied by his wit, and not ill-supported by his wisdom, had raised himself to a high degree of literary fame, and general favour. They judged it, therefore, the most prudent way to disgrace, before they ventured to displace him. For this, and other purposes equally wise and virtuous, borrowing the hint from his own ingenuity, they set up the EXAMINER in opposition to the TATLER; the venal pens they employed were ordered to play artfully, the real character of STEELE against the fictitious personage of BICKERSTAFF, and the scheme was to have written him into the disreputation; in the same manner in which he had written himself into the esteem of his countrymen. Harley was a good scholar, and Bolingbroke was a fine writer; but they, and their legion of mercenaries, had laboured in vain, if the treasurer had forbore to interpose his power, and the secretary to issue his warrant. STEELE would, in all probability, have continued Gazetteer to the last drop of their ink. Some account has already been given of the fifth and sixth numbers of the *Examiner*; the eleventh number of the same year, dated Oct. 12, was levelled at the same mark, being made up of illiberal reflections and sarcastic remarks on passages of the TATLER, principally in this paper, on a false supposition of its being written by STEELE, who on this occasion, as on many others, was patiently abused for the production of ADDISON.

The eleventh number of the *Examiner* is ascribed, with great probability,

scope shews us, that a louse is itself a very lousy creature. A whale, besides those seas and oceans

probability, to Dr. *William KING*, who was, perhaps, the author of the fifth. See "Supplement to *SWIFT'S Works*," vol. I. p. 105, note, crown 8vo, 1779; and Dr. *KING'S* "Works," vol. I. p. 21, crown 8vo, 3 vol. 1776. The advertisement of a variety of Dr. *KING'S* publications at the end of the original edition of this number of the *Examiner*, in folio, adds to this verisimilitude, and seems to indicate that the trial of *FIELDING*, mentioned in a note on *TAT.* N^o 50, p. 155, or at least, that a pamphlet with this title, price 1s. in which there appears to be a misnomer, ought to have been added to the list of Dr. *KING'S* publications.

It is unnecessary here to give any account of Dr. *W. KING*, as a curious life of him is prefixed to the edition of his works abovementioned, which throws great light on his writings, and does great credit to his biographer. Probably the Doctor's employers required at his hands that he should roundly abuse *STEELE*: he evidently began, continued, and ended his paper, agreeably to the spirit of such instructions; and it may be presumed that he was amply recompensed for his trouble, or else he could never have so woefully departed from the good breeding of a gentleman, and the liberality of a scholar, as he has done in that paper. In justice, however, to Dr. *KING*, it ought to be mentioned, that he was less mercenary than many of his fellow-labourers in this employment: he had his heart honestly on his side; he wrote agreeably to the bent of his genius; and so far as he went in the business, he went with the current of his own principles. The number here spoken of is, to be sure, a specimen of hacking and hewing in satire, and an *examination*, says *ADDISON*, "like that which is made by the rack and the wheel;" so that the paper would have been more properly entitled the *Executioner* than the *Examiner*. The following general account of it, in which the smartest things are not omitted, may serve to justify what has been said.

The Doctor begins with a formal declaration against vanity, especially in writers, and then calls *STEELE* by many bad names:—a vain officer;—a vain coxcomb;—a meditating, lucubrating

oceans in the several vessels of his body, which are filled with innumerable shoals of little animals,

cubrating fop;—a Thrafo, but no poet;—a little writer;—a weekly retailer of loose papers, &c.—To qualify these polite compliments, and justify his imputation of the grossest vanity to STEELE, the Doctor appeals to the apposite motto prefixed to this paper by ADDISON, its author. He appeals, as unluckily, to ADDISON's setting himself out as a "noble creature, that is, "as it were, the basis and support of multitudes," meaning, he supposes, *John Nutt, John Morpew, and Charles Lillie, &c.* The Doctor might have added here, with peculiar propriety, his own name, and the names of more than one or two of his fellow-Examiners. He makes very merry with the words *as it were*, and from a similar effusion and exuberance of wit on this innocuous expression in the fifth number of the *Examiner*, it is presumed that the Doctor was the writer of that paper, in which there scarce appears to be any thing beyond the compass of his abilities. But the sixth number of the *Examiner*, ascribed to him in the life abovementioned, was certainly the master-piece, and it seems the *unique* of Mr. Prior. From cavilling at what the Dr. calls STEELE's, he should have said ADDISON's, correctness, he proceeds to exercise his wit on STEELE's copiousness, and plays the fool egregiously with ADDISON's similes and metaphorical expressions in this paper, in the same style of superlative absurdity, of which Mr. Prior had set him the example in his criticisms on Dr. Garth's verses. EXAM. N^o 6.

"Such general raillery," says ADDISON, "might fall on "Walter, indeed on any author in poetry or prose, who has diversity of thoughts and allusions; and though it may appear a "pleasant ridicule to an ignorant reader, is wholly groundless "and unjust."

The Doctor makes sundry animadversions on passages on some following papers of the TATLER, which will be mentioned in their respective places; he then concludes with a happy sarcastic allusion to ADDISON's fable at the end of this paper, and with the finest flourish of wit imaginable; "If you [meaning "STEELE] *shine on* at this rate, your *antagonists*, as you call "them, are safe, you'll *scorch* nothing but turkies and capons."

But

mals, carries about him a whole world of inhabitants; insomuch that, if we believe the calculations

But the Doctor labours most unhappily to display his great wit and good-nature in arch allusions to STEELE's narrow circumstances. This supporter of others, he says, was scarce able to support himself;—he was unpunctual in his payments;—he had been, as SWIFT also records, in a spunging-house;—and there was a story of his having put the bailiffs who arrested him into liveries. See EXAM. N° 11, *passim*; TAT. N° 9, *note*. "Such criticisms make a man of sense sick, and a fool merry," &c. See TAT. N° 139.

All this wit and impertinent information dropt from the pen of Dr. W. King with the worst grace imaginable, for he was not himself very rich at this, or any other time. He now basked in the sunshine of ministry, and was Gazetteer *elect*. He was soon after this actually preferred to STEELE's office in the administration: but by the emoluments of this place he did not much better his circumstances; for his party-man and friend, Dr. SWIFT, tells Mrs. Johnson, about a year after this, that he was "*poor and starving*." See SWIFT's "*Works*," edit. *ut supra*, vol. XXIII. p. 120.

It seems not improbable that Dr. W. KING was the person alluded to in the last advertisement of the preceding paper, and described as a person "six feet high, of a black complexion, "and sound principles, in want of an employment," &c.

Probably the Doctor's, at least the *Examiner's*, mention of *the stars* in N° 5, as well as Mr. Prior's criticism upon them in N° 6, were introduced, as ADDISON thought, "for no other reason but to mention Mr. BICKERSTAFF, whom the *Examiner* every where endeavours to imitate and abuse;" "but I shall refer him [adds that writer] to the frog's advice to "her little one, that was blowing itself up to the size of an ox,"

Non si te ruperis inquit;

Par eris.

WHIG-EXAM. N° I. p. 13, 8vo. 1714.

"I have always admired [says the same elegant writer "of this paper] a critick that has discovered the beauties "of an author; and never knew one, who made it his business

" 19

calculations some have made, there are more living creatures, which are too small for the naked eye to behold, about the Leviathan, than there are of visible creatures upon the face of the whole earth. Thus every nobler creature is, as it were, the basis and support of multitudes that are his inferiors.

This consideration very much comforts me, when I think on those numberless vermin that feed upon this paper, and find their sustenance out of it; I mean the small wits and scribblers, that every day turn a penny by nibbling at my LUCUBRATIONS. This has been so advantageous to this little species of writers, that, if they do me justice, I may expect to have my statue erected in Grub-street, as being a common benefactor to that quarter.

They say, when a fox is very much troubled with fleas, he goes into the next pool with a little lock of wool in his mouth, and keeps his body under water until the vermin get into it; after which he quits the wool, and diving, leaves his tormentors to shift for themselves, and get

“to lash the faults of other writers, that was not guilty of greater
“himself; as the hangman is generally a worse malefactor than
“the criminal that suffers by his hands.” WHIG-EXAM. *supra*, N^o I. p. 6.

The reader may see BICKERSTAFF's own animadversions on these numbers of the EXAMINER, of which a general account has been given here, in TAT. N^o 239, of which paper ADDISON was also the author.

their

their livelihood where they can. I would have these gentlemen take care that I do not serve them after the same manner; for though I have hitherto kept my temper pretty well, it is not impossible but I may some time or other disappear; and what will then become of them? Should I lay down my paper, what a famine would there be among the hawkers, printers, booksellers, and authors! It would be like * Doctor BURGESS's dropping *his cloke*, with the whole congregation hanging upon the skirts of it. To enumerate some of these my doughty antagonists; I was threatened to be answered weekly *Tis for Tat*; I was undermined by the *Whisperer*; haunted by *Tom Brown's Ghost*; scolded at by a *Female Tatler*; and slandered

* See TAT. N^o 66, and *note*, vol. II. p. 332.

Daniel BURGESS, the doctor there and here alluded to, resided, it seems, in the year 1714 at the court of Hanover, as secretary and reader to the Princess SOPHIA. His immediate predecessor in this honourable employment was the ingenious Mademoiselle Crowe, a daughter probably of Mitford Crowe, esq. who was appointed governor of Barbadoes, Aug. 29, 1706. This ingenious lady had, it seems, taught her Royal Highness many faults in her pronunciation, which, her successor says, he found it difficult to correct. This appears from the copy of a letter in the hand-writing of Dr. Birch, signed Daniel Burgess, addressed to Monsieur de Robethon, apparently his patron and friend. It is dated Sept. 18, 1714, from Murdy, or some place of a similar name, whence, he says, he had the honour to carry Madam Robethon and her son to Herenhausem, in the coach which the Princess had appointed for him. MSS. Birch. 4107, 149. *British Museum*.

by

by another of the same character, under the title of *Atalantis*. I have been *annotated*, *retattled*, *examined*, and *condoled* * : but it being

* Some of the TATLER's *doughty antagonists* are preserved, it seems, from utter oblivion, by being enumerated here. This writer at least, after all his enquiries, has not been so fortunate as to see any other evidence for the existence of the *Re-Tatler* and *Condoler* than what is contained in this Paper; it is most likely, that the bulk of these writings had been carried, before the date of it, in *vicum vendentem thus et odores*. In the notes on TAT. N^o 35, N^o 63, &c. more than enough has been said of the authorefs of the *Atalantis*, Mrs. Manley; and perhaps of the *Examiner*, which is still afloat. Nothing has occurred to make any addition instructive or entertaining, to what has been said of the "Annotations on the Tatler," in preceding notes, on TAT. N^o 79, N^o 5, N^o 9, &c. Some account has also been given of such surviving wrecks of "The Female Tatler" as this writer has seen, in notes on TAT. N^o 55, N^o 71, and N^o 89. The following particulars relative to "The Female Tatler" and its author, are collected from "The British Apollo;" and, unvarnished as they stand here, the writer relates them with diffidence, because the publishers of "The British Apollo" seem to have been at open enmity with Mr. Thomas Baker, who appears to have been, both in literature and genius, much their superior. It is said, on the authority abovementioned, that Mr. T. Baker was cudgelled for some indecent liberties he took with a family in the city in his "Female Tatler," N^o 24; and that one of his plays was damaged about the same time; the title of the play is not mentioned. It appears from the same suspicious authority, that some time in the month of October, 1709, "The Female Tatler" was presented as a nuisance by the grand jury, at the Old Bailey;—that the author was accused of libelling individuals in the general characters which he drew, by printing the first and last letters of their name;—that he laid the citizens of London under contribution;—that he exacted as hush-money four guineas, which were refused disdainfully;—that the lord chief justice and the court approved of the presentment;—and that Mr. B. was

VOL. VI. I obliged

being my standing maxim never to speak ill of the dead, I shall let these authors rest in peace; and

obliged to drop his paper *per force*. See "BRITISH APOLLO," vol. II. in folio, N^o 49, N^o 50, N^o 55, N^o 59, and N^o 60. N. B. The annotator thinks it is but fair to repeat, that these particulars are related invidiously, and seem to be exaggerated.

At the time when, as STEELE says, the *Censorship* was in commission, and spurious *Tatlers* were published, in opposition to one another, it appears from the following advertisement, that Mr. T. Baker was the author of one of them. "*Whereas an advertisement was yesterday delivered out by the author of the late 'Female Tatler,' insinuating, according to his custom, that he is ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, esq. This is to give notice, that this Paper is continued to be sold by John Morphew as formerly, and may easily be distinguished from the spurious Paper by the number and publisher's name he has assumed.*" A TATLER in folio, marked N^o 276, and dated Jan. 13, 1710.

As this Paper is not one of those published by SWIFT and little HARRISON, it follows, that there were, at the time above mentioned, THREE spurious Papers at least, under the title of "The TATLER."

The following information was procured at the British Museum, where the vouchers for it may be seen. *Harl. Cat.* 5958. The first number of the paper, entitled "Titt for Tatt," was published under the fictitious name of *Jo. Patridge, esq.* March 2, 1709. The author says, "Titt and Tatt" are abbreviations for *Tittling* and *Tattling*; he calls his writings *Dilucidations*, in allusion to the *Lucubrations* of BICKERSTAFF; and adds, that his intelligence was communicated by *supramundane correspondents, from the repositories of supracelestial archives*. The three numbers of this paper, which are all that this writer has seen, are *suprasuperlative* nonsense, of which the reader will find an humorous description by ADDISON in the *Whig-Examiner*, N^o 4. *Jo. Patridge, esq.* in his first number announces the death of his old friend and dear brother BICKERSTAFF; who having, he says, grown rich by his writings, became, it seems, a *bon vivant*; by luxurious living he contracted a disease called *laborious idleness*, of which he died, and was buried in a vault

and take great pleasure in thinking, that I have sometimes been the means of their getting a belly-

in Lincoln's-Inn, to the great grief of all the family of STAFFS. The squire concludes this number with two epitaphs on his *dear* brother, to whom he was certainly nothing a-kin, the one in English rhyme, and the other in Latin prose, so long and so insipid, that this writer begs to be excused from transcribing them. This paper, printed for Benj. Bragg, at the Black Raven in Pater-noster Row, was given gratis; and so was N^o 2, a rhapsody of more *low nonsense* about female fortune-hunters and their craft, the motto from JUV. *Veniant a dote sagittæ*, with a reference to TAT. N^o 128, Feb. 2, 1709; and perhaps an allusion to STEELE's having married a lady of fortune, to whom he was certainly a very affectionate husband. See Dedication to "The Lady's Library." There were probably a third and a fourth number of this nonsensical paper, as the next and the last which this writer has seen, is called N^o 5, and proceeds in the same style of composition, on vintners adulterating their wines, with the following motto from "OWEN's Epigrams."

Omne tulit punctum qui miscuit utile dulci.

Legerat hæc caupo quondam, et bonus Jupiter, inquit,

Non dulci miscere mero licet utile fumen.

AUD. Epigr.

This number, dated March 11, 1709, concludes with an advertisement, which perhaps concluded the work, that the papers were to be sold by B. Bragg at one penny each, or 2s. 6d. *per* quarter. ** *Cætera desiderantur.*

Of the undermining paper intituled "The Whisperer," the first and the only number which this annotator has seen, was published Oct. 11, 1709, as it is there said, by Mrs. *Jenny Bickerstaff*, half-sister to Isaac BICKERSTAFF, esq. At the top of the paper is the following motto:

Acquiers bonne renommée, & dors grasse matinée;

which is, being interpreted, "Get a name for early rising, and "you may lie a-bed all day." This ploughwoman plows with STEELE's heifer, and pretends that, being dissatisfied with the person her brother designed for her husband, she had given him the slip, and was determined, *that she was*, to set up for herself, and share in his labours and fame. An arrant impostor cer-

belly-full. When I see myself thus surrounded by such formidable enemies, I often think of the

tainly, as it is clear she was not related, even in a left-handed way, to the family of the STAFFS. Her *undermining* was like the work of a mole on the site of Alnwick-Castle, which measures a mile round the walls.

"The Gazette *a-la-mode*, or Tom Brown's Ghost," N^o 1, was published Thursday, May 12, 1709. This paper was also printed for Benj. Bragg: whether this and "The Whisperer" were still-born, or whether they got to the length of second numbers, this writer cannot determine. The author, with a very becoming modesty, *pretends not to mate his with the exalted genius of a TATLER*, "but to trifle with folly like *Erasmus*, and play at small games; for which purposes, he says, he has "conjured up the ghost of a merry honest fellow, who possessed "wit in perfection, till it wasted his substance to a shadow, and "his body to a skeleton." *Alas! poor Ghost!*

STEELE, in the enumeration of his *antagonists*, as he calls them, probably confined himself to writers *in folio*, as he has not mentioned a periodical paper in 4to, by Mother Bawdycoat, intitled, "The Tatling Harlot, or a Dialogue between Bess o' Bedlam and her brother Tom;" of which there are three numbers in the British Museum, *ut supra*.

The first number of this publication, which is not more below notice than those abovementioned, appeared on Monday, Aug. 22, 1709. It had for its motto, *Hic est quem legis*, and the following table of contents, of which the paper itself is but a repetition. "A vein of variety runs through the world. The "TATLER throws dirt on the government and bishops. He "turns party-man; sides with the players; reproaches the b—p "of Ex—r by Powel and his puppets, &c."

There were besides, at this time, periodical publications under the titles of "The Tory Tatler," and "The Moderator," &c.

All these were vile scribblers; not so much because they wanted the abilities, but because they wanted the desires of their masters, "to purify intellectual pleasure, to separate mirth from "indecenty, and wit from licentiousness, and to bring elegance "and gaiety to the aid of goodness."

There

the Knight of the Red Cross in SPENSER'S
 "Den of Error," who, after he has cut off the
 dragon's

There will be frequent occasions, in the course of these notes, to mention others of the many papers, that, under a multitude of quaint names, originated from the TATLER, &c. The daily labours of BICKERSTAFF and his upholders soon discovered their efficacy and their merit, in refining the public taste, and exciting an emulation of intellectual elegance. His imitators and abusers began to guard against the defects they discovered by the lights which he afforded them. Sometimes they produced particular numbers which even rivalled their originals, and deserve to be snatched from oblivion; but their papers in general were still far from coming up to their models, in extent, or in excellence.

It has been shewn in a note on TAT. N^o 80, that no periodical publications ever succeeded so well as these papers, either with respect to their sale in numbers, or their price in volumes: and now, after the lapse of more than half a century, they still remain the most beautiful of their order, and standards in their style of composition. Of their imitators, to this day, it may be universally and fairly affirmed, that they have more or less discovered their own inferiority, as the wooers of Penelope did, by trying to shoot with the bow of Ulysses.

The Rhapsody, Observer, Historian, Moderator, Growler, Censor, Miscellany, Hermit, Surprise, Silent Monitor, Inquisitor, Pilgrim, Restorer, Instructor, Grumbler, Freetinker, &c. are now seen but seldom, and seldomer read, although there are good parts in them all; *sed non sic omnia*. He must be fond of paradoxes indeed, who would institute a comparison with the TATLER, &c. in favour of their earlier imitations, before, or for many years after, the first RAMBLER in 1712; which, to judge of it by the remaining number, in the British Museum *ut supra*, does not seem to have been inferior to any of them in respect of wit, humour, or literary composition. With regard to the second RAMBLER of 1750, and the later publications of this sort, too numerous to mention, there is greater room for nice discrimination than this writer dares venture to take here. Much, to be sure, might be said on both sides; but

dragon's head, and left it wallowing in a flood of ink, sees a thousand monstrous reptiles making their attempts upon him, one with many

all things being considered, as they stand at present, in the mind of this writer, there does not appear to him any very forcible reason for retraction, or abatement.

It is readily granted, that as the authors of the RAMBLER, INSPECTOR, ADVENTURER, MIRROR, &c. derived some benefits from STEELE, ADDISON, &c. who came before them, so they inherited also some disadvantages by coming after them. Subjects were much exhausted, or selected; and, if the later writers had as good sickles as their predecessors, and could handle them as well, most of the richest fields of humour were reaped or trodden before they entered them; and the new crops of folly and vice, fast as they grow, were hardly sufficient, or not sufficiently ripe, for another such harvest. It is freely confessed, that their works are by no means destitute of wit and humour, and that they have much merit both on the scores of purity of design and excellence of execution. It might seem invidious to interpose comparisons on their sales, or their styles; but although the style of the RAMBLER is different from that of the best writers in the reign of Q. Anne, it has nevertheless its beauties, its advantages, and numerous admirers of unquestionable discernment; and as for sale, it is a capricious thing, and a fallacious criterion of literary merit. To derogate from their just praise would ill become one who has a respectful remembrance of some of them, and whose own fault it certainly is, if he is not more obliged to them than for the elegant entertainment of many an agreeable hour. Their writings are now in their train of usefulness and probation, and in the course of half a century will find their own honourable place in the scale of literary character. Meanwhile, God speed their operations according to their intentions and tendencies, as so much salt thrown into the mass of the world, to cure or prevent the corruptions of its taste and manners! May their characters rise in this principal respect, as their principal happily expresses it, to "an elevation above all Greek and Roman fame, by turning
"many to righteousness."

heads,

heads, another with none, and all of them without eyes.

The same so sore annoyed has the Knight,
That, well nigh choaked with the deadly stink,
His forces fail, he can no longer fight;
Whose courage when the fiend perceiv'd to shrink,
She poured forth out of her hellish sink
Her fruitful cursed spawn of serpents small,
Deformed monsters, foul, and black as ink;
Which swarming all about his legs did crawl,
And him encumbred sore, but could not hurt at all.
As gentle shepherd in sweet even tide,
When ruddy Phœbus gins to welk in west,
High on an hill, his flock to viewen wide,
Marks which do bite their hasty supper best;
A cloud of cumbrous gnats do him molest,
All striving to infix their feeble stings,
That from their noyance he no where can rest,
But with his clownish hands their tender wings
He brusheth oft, and oft doth mar their murmurings.*

If ever I should want such a fry of little authors to attend me, I shall think my paper in a very decaying condition. They are like ivy about an oak, which adorns the tree at the same time that it eats into it; or like a great man's equipage, that do honour to the person on whom they feed. For my part, when I see myself thus attacked, I do not consider my *antago-*

* SPENSER's "Fairy Queen," B. I. Canto I. 22 and 23.

nists as malicious, but hungry; and therefore am resolved never to take any notice of them.

As for those who detract from my labours, without being prompted to it by an empty stomach; in return to their censures, I shall take pains to excel, and never fail to persuade myself, that their enmity is nothing but their envy or ignorance.

Give me leave to conclude, like an old man, and a moralist, with a fable.

The owls, bats, and several other birds of night, were one day got together in a thick shade, where they abused their neighbours in a very sociable manner. Their satire at last fell upon the sun, whom they all agreed to be very troublesome, impertinent, and inquisitive. Upon which, the sun, who overheard them, spoke to them after this manner. "Gentlemen, I wonder how you dare abuse one that, you know, could in an instant scorch you up, and burn every mother's son of you; but the only answer I shall give you, or the revenge I shall take of you, is, to 'shine on'."

See TAT. N^o 139.

*** Adv. O. F. The 11th volume of the "LUCUBRATIONS of Isaac Bickerstaff, esq." being now in the press, such as please to subscribe for it on a royal paper, to keep up their sets, are desired to send their names to Charles Lillie, perfumer, &c. and John Morphew, near Stationer's Hall. See TAT. N^o 80, note, vol. III. p. 47, & seq.

Thursday,

N^o 230. Thursday, September 28, 1710.

S W I F T *

From my own Apartment, September 28.

THE following letter has laid before me many great and manifest evils in the world of letters, which I had overlooked; but they open

* Dr. Hawkesworth claims this Paper for SWIFT; and has re-published it in the eleventh volume of his edition of SWIFT's "Works," crown 8vo, p. 47. The reader may see, in the third volume of the same edition of the Dean's writings, p. 221, a letter to the lord high treasurer [Oxford] on the same subject with this *Tatler*, which was printed originally with SWIFT's name to it.

In the Dublin edition of SWIFT's "Works" it is said, but not truly, that SWIFT was the author of the *Tables of Fame*, TAT. N^o 81; of the *Life and Adventures of a Shilling*, TAT. N^o 249; and of the *Account of England by an Indian King*, SPECTATOR, N^o 30. SWIFT, in his conversation with STEELE, might have furnished some hints for these three Papers; but he certainly was not the author of any one of them. This annotator is not prepared at present to affirm positively, that SWIFT wrote nothing in the SPECTATOR; but he does not recollect at present any Paper in that work of which SWIFT was the author; and he has said already, that the Dean had solid reasons, not much to his credit, for not telling his best friends some particular papers in the TATLER of which he was the author. See TAT. N^o 32, note, p. 358; and N^o 81, note, p. 53, vol. III.

There is very sufficient evidence, that SWIFT was the author of this Paper, in his journal letters to Mrs. Johnson.

Sept.

open to me a very busy scene, and it will require no small care and application to amend errors which are become so universal. The affectation of politeness is exposed in this epistle with a great deal of wit and discernment; so that whatever discourses I may fall into hereafter upon the subjects the writer treats of, I shall at present lay the matter before the world, without the least alteration from the words of my correspondent.

“TO ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire.

“SIR,

“THERE are some abuses among us of great consequence, the reformation of which is properly your province; though, as far as I have been conversant in your papers, you have not yet considered them. These are, the deplo-

Sept. 23, 1710. “I have sent a long letter to BICKERSTAFF, “let the bishop of Clogher *smoak* it if he can. SWIFT’s “Works,” *ut supra*, vol. XXII. p. 16. Sept. 29, 1710. “I “made a TATLER since I came; guess which it is, and whether the bishop of Clogher *smoaks* it.” *Ibidem*, p. 20. Oct. 1, 1710. “Have you *smoakt* the TATLER that I writ? It is much “liked here, and I think it a pure one.” *Ibidem*, pp. 12 & 27. SWIFT might have mentioned the word *smoak*, in the sense he uses it, among the false refinements in our style, and recommended it to the CENSOR, to insert it in his first *Index Expurgatorius*. SWIFT’s letter to the lord treasurer Oxford, about altering the English language, was rallied in a pamphlet, intitled, “The British Academy,” in which Mr. A. Maynwaring had a great hand. *Biog. Brit.* art. MAYNWARING.

“rable

“rable ignorance that for some years hath
“reigned among our *English* writers, the great
“depravity of our taste, and the continual cor-
“ruption of our style. I say nothing here of
“those who handle particular sciences, Divi-
“nity, Law, Physic, and the like; I mean the
“traders in history, politics, and the *Belles Let-
“tres*; together with those by whom books are
“not translated, but, as the common expressions
“are, *done* out of *French*, *Latin*, or other lan-
“guage, and *made English*. I cannot but ob-
“serve to you, that until of late years a Grub-
“street book was always bound in sheep-skin,
“with suitable print and paper, the price never
“above a shilling, and taken off wholly by com-
“mon tradesmen or country pedlars; but now
“they appear in all sizes and shapes, and in all
“places. They are handed about from lapsuls
“in every coffee-house to persons of quality;
“are shewn in Westminster-hall and the Court of
“Requests. You may see them gilt, and in
“royal paper of five or six hundred pages, and
“rated accordingly. I would engage to furnish
“you with a catalogue of *English* books, pub-
“lished within the compass of seven years past,
“which at the first hand would cost you a hun-
“dred pounds, wherein you shall not be able to
“find ten lines together of common grammar
“or common sense.

“These two evils, ignorance, and want of
“taste,

“triste, have produced a third; I mean the con-
 “tinual corruption of our *English* tongue*,
 “which, without some timely remedy, will suf-
 “fer more by the false refinements of twenty
 “years past, than it hath been improved in the
 “foregoing hundred. And this is what I de-
 “sign chiefly to enlarge upon, leaving the for-
 “mer evils to your animadversion.

“But, instead of giving you a list of the late
 “refinements crept into our language, I here
 “send you the copy of a letter I received, some
 “time ago, from a most accomplished person in
 “this way of writing; upon which I shall make
 “some remarks. It is in these terms:

“SIR, I Cou’d n’t get the things you sent for all
 “about Town—I thot to ha come down my-
 “self, and then I’d b’ brôt ’um; but I ha’nt
 “don’t, and I believe I can’t do’t, that’s Pozz
 “——Tom† begins to gi’mself airs, because he’s
 “going with the *Plenipo’s*——’Tis said the
 “*French* king will bamboozl us agen, which
 “causes many speculations. The *Jacks* and
 “others of that *Kidney* are very uppish and alert
 “upon’t, as you may see by their *Phizz’s*——
 “*Well Hazard* has got the *Hipps*, having lost to
 “the *Tune* of five bund’rd pound, tho’ he under-

* SWIFT, in one of his letters to Mrs. Johnson, desires to know, whether the *English* was a *language* or a *tongue*.

† Mr. Thomas Harley is here alluded to. See TAT.
 N^o 228, note.

“stands

"stands play very well, *no Body better*. He has
"promis't me upon *Rep*, to leave off play; but
"you know 'tis a weakness *he's* too apt to give
"into, tho' he has as much wit as any man, *no*
"*Body more*. He has lain *incog* ever since——
"The *Mobb's* very quiet with us now——I be-
"lieve you *thot* I *banter'd* you in my last, like
"a *Country Put*——I *shan't* leave town this
"month, &c."

"This letter is in every point an admirable
"pattern of the present polite way of writing;
"nor is it of less authority for being an epistle.
"You may gather every flower in it, with a
"thousand more of equal sweetness, from the
"books, pamphlets, and single papers offered
"us every day in the coffee-houses: and these
"are the beauties introduced to supply the want
"of wit, sense, humour, and learning, which
"formerly were looked upon as qualifications
"for a writer. If a man of wit, who died forty
"years ago, were to rise from the grave on
"purpose, how would he be able to read this
"letter? and after he had got through that dif-
"ficulty, how would he be able to understand
"it? The first thing that strikes your eye, is
"the breaks at the end of almost every sen-
"tence; of which I know not the use, only
"that it is a refinement, and very frequently
"practised. Then you will observe the abbrevi-
"ations

“ations and elisions, by which consonants of
“most obdurate sound are joined together, with-
“out one softening vowel to intervene; and all
“this only to make one syllable of two, directly
“contrary to the example of the *Greeks* and *Ro-*
“*mans*, altogether of the *Gothic* strain, and a
“natural tendency towards relapsing into barba-
“rity, which delights in monosyllables, and
“uniting of mute consonants, as it is observ-
“able in all the Northern languages. And this
“is still more visible in the next refinement,
“which consists in pronouncing the first syllable
“in a word that has many, and dismissing the
“rest, such as *Pbizz*, *Hipps*, *Mobb*, *Pozz*, *Rep*,
“and many more, when we are already over-
“loaded with monosyllables, which are the dis-
“grace of our language. Thus we cram one
“syllable, and cut off the rest, as the owl fat-
“tened her mice after she had bit off their legs
“to prevent them from running away; and if
“ours be the same reason for maiming our
“words, it will certainly answer the end; for I
“am sure no other nation will desire to borrow
“them. Some words are hitherto but fairly
“split, and therefore only in their way to per-
“fection, as *Incog*, and *Plenipo*: but in a short
“time, it is to be hoped, they will be further
“docked to *Inc.* and *Plen.* This reflection has
“made me of late years very impatient for a
“peace, which I believe would save the lives of
“many

“ many brave words, as well as men. The war
“ has introduced abundance of polysyllables,
“ which will never be able to live many more
“ campaigns, *Speculations, Operations, Prelimi-*
“ *naries, Ambassadors, Pallisadoes, Communica-*
“ *tion, Circumvallation, Battalions*: as numerous
“ as they are, if they attack us too frequently
“ in our coffee-houses, we shall certainly put
“ them to flight, and cut off the rear.

“ The third refinement observable in the let-
“ ter I send you, consists in the choice of certain
“ words invented by some pretty fellows, such
“ as *Banter, Bamboozle, Country Put, and Kid-*
“ *ney*, as it is there applied; some of which
“ are now struggling for the vogue, and others
“ are in possession of it. I have done my utmost
“ for some years past to stop the progress of
“ *Mobb* and *Banter*, but have been plainly
“ borne down by numbers, and betrayed by
“ those who promised to assist me.

“ In the last place, you are to take notice of
“ certain choice phrases scattered through the
“ letter, some of them tolerable enough, until
“ they were worn to rags by servile imitators.
“ You might easily find them though they were
“ not in a different print, and therefore I need
“ not disturb them.

“ These are the false refinements in our style
“ which you ought to correct: first, by argu-
“ ment and fair means; but, if those fail, I
“ think

“ think you are to make use of your authority as
 “ Cenſor, and by an annual *Index Expurgatorius*
 “ expunge all words and phraſes that are of-
 “ fenſive to good ſenſe, and condemn thoſe bar-
 “ barous mutilations of vowels and ſyllables.
 “ In this laſt point the uſual pretence is, that
 “ they ſpell as they ſpeak. A noble ſtandard
 “ for language! to depend upon the caprice of
 “ every coxcomb, who, becauſe words are the
 “ cloathing of our thoughts, cuts them out and
 “ ſhapes them as he pleaſes, and changes them
 “ oftener than his dreſs. I believe all reaſonable
 “ people would be content that ſuch refiners
 “ were more ſparing in their words, and liberal
 “ in their ſyllables: and upon this head I ſhould
 “ be glad you would beſtow ſome advice upon
 “ ſeveral young readers in our churches, who,
 “ coming up from the univerſity full fraught
 “ with admiration of our town politeneſs, will
 “ needs correct the ſtyle of their prayer-books.
 “ In reading the Abſolution, they are very care-
 “ ful to ſay *Pardons* and *Absolves*; and in the
 “ prayer for the Royal Family, it muſt be *endue*
 “ *um, enrich’um, proſper’um, and bring’um* *. Then
 “ in

* This is probably a ſneer at Dr. Aſhe, biſhop of Clogher, whoſe pupil SWIFT had been, as CONGREVE alſo was. The following paſſage in a letter to the E. of Pembroke ſeems to corroborate this conjecture.

“ I am in the country with my lord biſhop of Clogher, and
 “ his brother the doctor. We pretend to be a *triumvirate*, &c.
 “ You

“ in their sermons they use all the modern terms
 “ of art, *Sham, Banter, Mob, Bubble, Bully,*
 “ *Cutting, Shuffling,* and *Palming*; all which,
 “ and many more of the like stamp, as I have
 “ heard them often in the pulpit from such
 “ young sophisters, so I have read them in some
 “ of those sermons that have made most noise
 “ of late.’ The design, it seems, is to avoid the
 “ dreadful imputation of pedantry; to shew us
 “ that they know the town, understand men and
 “ manners, and have not been poring upon old
 “ unfashionable books in the university.

“ I should be glad to see you the instrument
 “ of introducing into our style that simplicity
 “ which is the best and truest ornament of most
 “ things in life, which the politer ages always
 “ aimed at in their building and dress, *Simplex*
 “ *munditiis*, as well as their productions of wit.
 “ It is manifest that all new affected modes of
 “ speech, whether borrowed from the court, the
 “ town, or the theatre, are the first perishing
 “ parts in any language; and, as I could prove
 “ by many hundred instances, have been so in
 “ ours. The writings of HOOKER*, who was a
 “ country

“ You may call them a *triumvirate*, for if you please to *try-um*,
 “ they will *vix* with the best, and are of the first *rate*, &c.” See
 SWIFT’S “ Works,” edit. *ut supra*, vol. XVII, p. 34.

* *Richard* HOOKER, the learned and worthy author of a
 well-known book, intituled, “ The Lawes of Ecclesiastical Po-
 litie,” and other pious tracts, was born near Exeter in 1553,

"country clergyman, and of PARSONS the Jesuit*,
 "both in the reign of QUEEN ELIZABETH, are
 "in a style that, with very few allowances;
 "would not offend any present reader, and are
 "much more clear and intelligible than those
 "of Sir HARRY WOOTON†, Sir ROBERT NAVN-
 "TON,

and died at Bishop'sbourne in Kent, Nov. 2, 1600. See
 BLOOM. BRITAN. ART. HOOKER.

* Famous for his great learning and singular judgement in
 the affairs of the world, and for skill in the French, Italian, and
 Spanish languages. He published, in 1591, "A Declaration of
 the true Causes of the great Trouble pre-supposed to be intended
 against the Realm of England," &c. which was honoured with
 an answer by the great FRANCIS BACON. He was author also
 of some violent treatises on the succession to the crown.

† Sir HARRY WOOTON, a man of general learning and good
 abilities, much employed in negotiations abroad, and afterwards
 provost of Eton College; was born at Boughton Hall in Kent,
 March 30, 1562. On his return from his travels, being an ac-
 complished scholar and gentleman, he was appointed, apparently
 in 1596, secretary to Robert earl of Essex. When the prosecu-
 tion of that unfortunate nobleman for high treason commenced,
 Mr. Wooton, though innocent, left the kingdom, for fear of
 being involved in the fate of his master, and lived abroad till the
 death of Q. Elizabeth. In this interval the D. of Tuscany hap-
 pily employed him to give the King of Scotland timeous and
 particular information of a plot against his life. Under the cha-
 racter of an Italian gentleman, and the name of *Octavio Baki*,
 Mr. Wooton discharged this commission, to the satisfaction both
 of the Duke and his Majesty. When, trusting to the merit of
 this service, he ventured home on the accession of K. James to
 the throne of England, he was graciously received, knighted,
 and employed in many embassies and foreign negotiations by
 that king; and he was afterwards befriended by his son K.
 Charles I. Sir Henry appears to have been in the main a good
 and a religious man; but his appointments not being duly paid,
 and being himself improvident, and a bad economist, he be-
 came

"TON", OSBORN†, DANIEL† the historian, and
 "several others who writ later; but being men

"of
 came inveigled in debt and difficulties, from which he never
 seems to have been able to extricate himself sufficiently. He died
 at Eton in 1639, in the 72d year of his age, and was buried in
 the chapel of that college. Many of his pieces were published
 after his death under the title of "*Reliquiæ Wottonianæ*;" the
 third edition came out in 1672, and the fourth, with additions,
 in 1685, 8vo; but this book does not contain a compleat col-
 lection of his writings. See BIOGR. BRITAN. art. WOOTON.

* Descended from an ancient family in Suffolk, and edu-
 cated a fellow-commoner of Trinity College in Cambridge, and
 afterwards chosen a fellow of Trinity Hall. When his uncle,
 William Ashby, esq. was sent ambassador from Queen Eliza-
 beth into Scotland in the year 1589, he attended him thither,
 probably in the office of secretary, and was sometimes sent by
 him on affairs of trust and importance to the court of England,
 where he was in July that year, discontented with his unsuccess-
 ful dependance on courtiers, and resolved to hasten back to his
 uncle, to whom he returned in the beginning of the month
 following, and continued with him till January 1589-90, when
 Mr. Ashby was revoked from his embassy, in which he was
 succeeded by Robert Bowes, esq. Mr. NAUNTON was in
 France in the years 1596 and 1597, whence he corresponded
 frequently with the earl of Essex, who does not appear to have
 had interest enough to advance him to any civil post; for which
 reason it is probable that, after his lordship's disgrace, Mr.
 NAUNTON retired to his college, and was in 1601 elected ora-
 tor of the university of Cambridge. However, he was after-
 wards called forth again into the world, being made first a mas-
 ter of the requests, then surveyor of the court of wards, and in
 January 1617-18, secretary of state, and at last master of the
 court of wards, which post he resigned in March 1634-5, and
 died in the same month. He was a man of considerable learn-
 ing, and well qualified for political affairs, and his letters con-
 tain many curious facts and just observations on the characters
 of persons and parties, but obscured, as well as his "*Fragmenta
 Regalia*," by an affectation of style less frequent under the reign

“ of the court, and affecting the phrases then in
 “ fashion, they are often either not to be under-
 “ stood, or appear perfectly ridiculous.

“ What remedies are to be applied to these
 “ evils, I have not room to consider, having, I
 “ fear, already taken up most of your Paper.
 “ Besides, I think it is our office only to repre-
 “ sent abuses, and yours to redress them. I am,
 “ with great respect, Sir,

“ Your, &c.”

of Queen Elizabeth than her immediate successor.” See BIRCH’s “Memoirs of the Reign of Queen Elizabeth,” vol. I. p. 369. He was buried in the church of Letheringham in Suffolk; where the writer of this note had the mortification, in September 1785, of seeing his mutilated tomb, with several of the respectable family of WINGFIELD, overgrown with the rankest nettles.

† Francis OSBORN, younger son of Sir John OSBORN of Chick-sand in Bedfordshire, was born about the year 1589, and died Feb. 11, 1658-9, aged about 70, at Neither-Wotton in Oxfordshire, in the house of William Draper, esq. whose sister he married. He was the author of “Advice to a Son,” &c. See BIOGR. BRIT. art. OSBORN.

† Samuel DANIEL, a poet and historian in the reigns of Queen Elizabeth and James I, was the son of a music-master, and born at Taunton in Somersetshire in 1562. He was patronized by the E. of Pembroke, tutor to the Lady Anne Clifford, succeeded SPENSER as poet-laureate to Q. Elizabeth, and had some preferments at court in the reign of K. James I. Most of his dramatic pieces were composed in Old-street, near London, at a small house and garden which he rented; but latterly he retired to a farm of his own at Beckington in Somersetshire, where he spent the last part of his life in a pious and contemplative manner, and, dying without issue, he was buried there in 1619. See BIOGR. BRIT. art. DANIEL.

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Richard del.

Knapp sculp.

Published Dec^r 1793 by J. Rivington & Son's St Pauls Church Yard London for the Proprietors

N^o 231. Saturday, September 30, 1710.

S. T. E. E. L. E.

Principis obsta—— Ovid. Rem. Amor. ver. 91.

Prevent the growing evil—— R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, September 29.

THERE are very many ill habits that might with much ease have been prevented, which, after we have indulged ourselves in them, become incorrigible. We have a sort of proverbial expression, of "Taking a woman down in her wedding shoes," if you would bring her to reason. An early behaviour of this sort had a very remarkable good effect in a family, wherein I was several years an intimate acquaintance.

A gentleman in Lincolnshire had four daughters, three of which were early married very happily; but the fourth, though no way inferior to any of her sisters, either in person or accomplishments, had from her infancy discovered so imperious a temper, usually called a High Spirit, that it continually made great uneasiness in the family, became her known character in

the neighbourhood, and deterred all her lovers from declaring themselves. However, in process of time, a gentleman of a plentiful fortune and long acquaintance, having observed that quickness of spirit to be her only fault, made his addressee, and obtained her consent in due form. The lawyers finished the writings, in which, by the way, there was no pin-money; and they were married. After a decent time spent in the father's house, the bridegroom went to prepare his seat for her reception. During the whole course of his courtship, though a man of the most equal temper, he had artificially lamented to her, that he was the most passionate creature breathing. By this one intimation, he at once made her understand warmth of temper to be what he ought to pardon in her, as well as that he alarmed her against that constitution in himself. She at the same time thought herself highly obliged by the composed behaviour which he maintained in her presence. Thus far he with great success soothed her from being guilty of violences, and still resolved to give her such a terrible apprehension of his fiery spirit, that she should never dream of giving way to her own. He returned on the day appointed for carrying her home; but, instead of a coach and six horses, together with the gay equipage suitable to the occasion, he appeared without a servant, mounted on the skeleton of a horse, which

which his huntsman had, the day before, brought in to feast his dogs on the arrival of their new mistress, with a pillion fixed behind, and a case of pistols before him, attended only by a favourite hound. Thus equipped, he in a very obliging, but somewhat positive manner, desired his Lady to seat herself on the cushion; which done, away they crawled. The road being obstructed by a gate, the dog was commanded to open it: the poor cur looked up and wagged his tail; but the master, to shew the impatience of his temper, drew a pistol, and shot him dead. He had no sooner done it, but he fell into a thousand apologies for his unhappy rashness, and begged as many pardons for his excesses before one for whom he had so profound a respect. Soon after their steed stumbled, but with some difficulty recovered: however, the bridegroom took occasion to swear, if he frightened his wife so again, he would run him through! And alas! the poor animal, being now almost tired, made a second trip; immediately on which the careful husband alights, and, with great ceremony, first takes off his Lady, then the accoutrements, draws his sword, and saves the huntsman the trouble of killing him: then says to his wife, "Child, pr'ythee take up the saddle;" which she readily did, and tugged it home, where they found all things in the greatest order, suitable to their fortune and the

present occasion. Some time after, the father of the Lady gave an entertainment to all his daughters and their husbands; where, when the wives were retired, and the gentlemen passing a toast about, our last married man took occasion to observe to the rest of his brethren, how much, to his great satisfaction, he found the world mistaken as to the temper of his Lady, for that she was the most meek and humble woman breathing. The applause was received with a loud laugh: but, as a trial which of them would appear the most master at home, he proposed they should all by turns send for their wives down to them. A servant was dispatched, and answer was made by one, "tell him I will come by-and-by;" and another, "that she would come when the cards were out of her hand;" and so on. But no sooner was her husband's desire whispered in the ear of our last married lady, but the cards were clapped on the table, and down she comes with, "my dear, would you speak with me?" He receives her in his arms, and, after repeated caresses, tells her the experiment, confesses his good-nature, and assures her, that since she could now command her temper, he would no longer disguise his own*.

I re-

* Dr. William King, in the paper of the EXAMINER, of which a general account has been given in a note on TAT. N^o 229, makes the following remark on this story:

"When

I received the following letter with a dozen of wine, and cannot but do justice to the liquor, and give my testimony, "That I have tried it upon several of my acquaintance, who were given to impertinent abbreviations, with great success."

"Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

"I send you by this bearer, and not *per* bearer, a dozen of that claret which is to be sold at Garraway's coffee-house, on Thursday the fifth day of October next. I can assure you I have found by experience the efficacy of it, in amending a fault you complain of in your last. The very first draught of it has some effect upon the speech of the drinker, and restores all the letters taken away by the elisions so justly complained of. WILL HAZARD was cured of his *Hypochondria* by three glasses; and the gentleman, who gave you an account of his late indisposition, has in public company, after the first quart, spoke every syllable of the word *Plenipotentiary*."

"Yours, &c."

"When I read your account of the *pillion*, drawn out into two pages, how tedious, thought I, are old men in telling old stories; and how much better was this told by Mrs. *Andrea Polbisl*, at her maid's wedding." EXAM. N^o XI.

* * * Mr. Roger GRANT was sworn oculist and operator in extraordinary to her Majesty, Sept. 26, 1710. LOND. GAZ. N^o 2749. See TAT. N^o 35.

Tuesday,

N^o 232. Tuesday, October 3, 1710.

STEELE.

From my own Apartment, October 2.

I HAVE received the following letter from my unfortunate old acquaintance the Upholsterer, who, I observed, had long absented himself from the bench at the upper end of the Mall. Having not seen him for some time, I was in fear I should soon hear of his death; especially since he never appeared, though the noons have been of late pretty warm, and the councils at that place very full from the hour of twelve to three, which the sages of that board employ in conference, while the unthinking part of mankind are eating and drinking for the support of their own private persons, without any regard to the public.

"SIR,

"I should have waited on you very frequently to have discoursed you upon some matters of moment, but that I love to be well informed in the subject upon which I consult my friends, before I enter into debate with
" them.

“them. I have therefore, with the utmost care
“and pains, applied myself to the reading all
“the writings and pamphlets which have come
“out since the trial, and have studied night and
“day in order to be master of the whole con-
“troverſy; but the authors are ſo numerous,
“and the ſtate of affairs alters ſo very faſt, that
“I am now a fortnight behind-hand in my
“reading, and know only how things ſtood
“twelve days ago. I wiſh you would enter in-
“to thoſe uſeful ſubjects; for, if I may be al-
“lowed to ſay ſo, theſe are not times to jeſt in.
“As for my own part, you know very well that
“I am of a public ſpirit, and never regarded
“my own intereſt, but looked further; and let
“me tell you, that while ſome people are mind-
“ing only themſelves and families, and others
“are thinking only of their own country, things
“go on ſtrangely in the north. I foreſee very
“great evils ariſing from the neglect of tranſ-
“actions at a diſtance; for which reaſon I am
“now writing a letter to a friend in the coun-
“try, which I deſign as an answer to the Czar
“of Muſcovy’s letter to the Grand Seignior
“concerning his Maſteſty of Sweden. I have
“endeavoured to prove, that it is not reaſon-
“able to expect that his Swediſh Maſteſty ſhould
“leave Bender without forty thouſand men;
“and I have added to this an apology for the
“Coffacks. But the matter multiplies upon
“me,

“me, and I grow dim with much writing;
“therefore desire, if you have an old *green pair*
“of spectacles, such as you used about your
“fiftieth year, that you would send them to me;
“as also, that you would please to desire Mr.
“MORPHEW to send me in a bushel of coals on
“the credit of my answer to his Czarian Ma-
“jesty; for I design it shall be printed for
“MORPHEW, and the weather grows sharp. I
“shall take it kindly if you would order him
“also to send me the Papers as they come out.
“If there are no fresh pamphlets published, I
“compute that I shall know before the end
“of next month what has been done in town
“to this day. If it were not for an ill custom
“lately introduced by a certain author, of talk-
“ing Latin at the beginning of Papers, matters
“would be in a much clearer light than they
“are: but, to our comfort, there are solid
“writers who are not guilty of this pedantry.
“The *Post-Man* writes like an angel. The *Mo-*
“*derator* is fine reading. It would do you no
“harm to read the *Post-Boy* with attention; he
“is very deep of late. He is instructive; but
“I confess a little satirical: a sharp pen! he
“cares not what he says. The *Examiner* is ad-
“mirable, and is become a grave and substan-
“tial author. But, above all, I am at a loss
“how to govern myself in my judgement of
“those whose whole writings consist in interro-
“gatories:

“gatories: and then the way of answering, by
 “proposing questions as hard to them, is quite
 “as extraordinary. As for my part, I tremble
 “at these novelties; we expose, in my opinion,
 “our affairs too much by it. You may be sure
 “the French King will spare no cost to come
 “at the reading of them. I dread to think if
 “the fable of the Blackbirds should fall into
 “his hands. But I shall not venture to say
 “more until I see you. In the mean time,

“I am, &c. †

“P. S. I take the Bender letter in the EXA-
 “MINER to be spurious †.”

This unhappy correspondent, whose fantasti-
 cal loyalty to the king of *Sweden* has reduced
 him to this low condition of reason and fortune,
 would appear much more monstrous in his mad-
 ness, did we not see crouds very little above his
 circumstances from the same cause, a passion to
 politics.

It is no unpleasant entertainment to consider
 the commerce even of the sexes interrupted by
 difference in state affairs. A wench and her

* “I hoped, as you did, that your friend the Upholsterer had
 “been dead: he was of a very low character at first; but after
 “we had had his company so often, a long letter from him was
 “extremely insipid.” EXAM. N^o XI. Oct. 12, 1710. See
 TAT. N^o 155, and *note*; N^o 160; N^o 178; and TAT. N^o 239.

† See EXAM. N^o 7, Sept. 14, 1710.

gallant parted last week upon the words *unlimited* and *passive*; and there is such a jargon of terms got into the mouths of the very filliest of the women, that you cannot come into a room even among them, but you find them divided into Whig and Tory. What heightens the humour is, that all the hard words they know, they certainly suppose to be terms useful in the disputes of the parties. I came in this day where two were in very hot debate; and one of them proposed to me to explain to them what was the difference between *circumcision* and *predestination*. You may be sure I was at a loss; but they were too angry at each other to wait for my explanation, and proceeded to lay open the whole state of affairs, instead of the usual topics of dress, gallantry, and scandal.

I have often wondered how it should be possible that this turn to politics should so universally prevail, to the exclusion of every other subject out of conversation; and, upon mature consideration, find it is for want of discourse. Look round you among all the young fellows you meet, and you see those who have the least relish for books, company, or pleasure, though they have no manner of qualities to make them succeed in those pursuits, shall make very passable politicians. Thus the most barren invention shall find enough to say to make one appear an able man in the top coffee-houses. It is

but

but adding a certain vehemence in uttering yourself, let the thing you say be never so flat, and you shall be thought a very sensible man, if you were not too hot. As love and honour are the noblest motives of life; so the pretenders to them, without being animated by them, are the most contemptible of all sorts of pretenders. The unjust affectation of any thing that is laudable is ignominious in proportion to the worth of the thing we affect: thus, as love of one's country is the most glorious of all passions, to see the most ordinary tools in a nation give themselves airs that way, without any one good quality in their own life, has something in it romantic, yet not so ridiculous as odious.

ADVERTISEMENT.

“Mr. BICKERSTAFF has received SYLVIA's letter from *The Bath*, and his sister is set out thither. TOM FRONTLEY, who is one of the guides for the town, is desired to bring her into company, and oblige her with a mention in his next lampoon.”

*** The arraignment, trial, and conviction of *John FIELDING*, esq. for felony in marrying her Grace the dutchess of Cleveland, his first wife, Mrs. Mary Wadsworth being then alive, at the Sessions-house in the Old-Bayly, on the 4th day of December, 1706. With copies of the several letters between Mr. Fielding and his first wife Mrs. Wadsworth, by the name of Anne countess of Fielding: as also all the learned arguments

ments of the Queen's council, perused by one of the judges present at the trial. To which is added, an account of the proceedings against the said Mr. Fielding in the spiritual court at Doctors Commons, and the sentence given against him there. Price 1s. EXAM. N^o XI. Oct. 12, 1710.

N. B. This is the pamphlet mentioned as a supposed publication of Dr. William King, or, at least, as a publication to which he lent his name. There appears to be a misnomer in it, as Fielding is here called *John*, though he was tried, and made his will under the name of *Robert*. See TAT. N^o 229, note.

This annotator is well informed, that an ancestor of the present earl of Denbigh descended paternally from the earls of Hapsburgh in Germany, counts Palatine in the reign of Hen. III. BASIL, fourth earl of Denbigh, conceiving himself affronted by the presumption of *Beau FIELDING* in putting upon his carriage some peculiar part of his lordship's arms, employed a common house-painter to daub his coat of arms all over, in broad day, and in the public park. See TAT. N^o 50, and N^o 51, and notes.

* * Her Majesty's commissioners of sewers for the levels of Havering and Dagenham in Essex, having already decreed several sales of lands within the said levels for non-payment of taxes, hereby give notice that they have appointed a session of sewers at the Angel in Great Ilford, in the said county of Essex, on the 27th instant, at two in the afternoon, when they intend to proceed to decree further sales of lands, in either of the said levels, of such persons as have not paid their parts of the said taxes on them respectively assessed, for the charge of making up the breach at Sand Creek in the said level of Dagenham. LOND. GAZ. Sept. 21, 1710.

This advertisement is well explained in a curious and scarce book, intituled, "An Account of the stopping of *Daggenham-Breach*," &c. By Capt. John Perry. Lond. 8vo, 1721.

Thursday,

N^o 233. Thursday, October 5, 1710.S T E E L E.

*Sunt certa piacula, quæ te
Ter purè læto poterunt recreare libello.*

HOR. 1 Ep. 1. 36.

And, like a charm, to th' upright mind and pure,
If thrice read o'er, will yield a certain cure.

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, October 4.

WHEN the mind has been perplexed with
anxious cares and passions, the best me-
thod of bringing it to its usual state of tranquil-
lity is, as much as we possibly can, to turn our
thoughts to the adversities of persons of higher
consideration in virtue and merit than ourselves.
By this means all the little incidents of our own
lives, if they are unfortunate, seem to be the ef-
fect of justice upon our faults and indiscretions.
When those whom we know to be excellent, and
deserving of a better fate, are wretched, we can-
not but resign ourselves, whom most of us know
to merit a much worse state than that we are
placed in. For such, and many other occasions,
there is one admirable relation which one might
Vol. VI. L recommend

recommend for certain periods of one's life, to touch, comfort, and improve the heart of man. TULLY says somewhere, "the pleasures of an husbandman are next to those of a philosopher." In like manner one may say, for me-thinks they bear the same proportion one to another, the pleasures of humanity are next to those of devotion. In both these latter satisfactions, there is a certain humiliation which exalts the soul above its ordinary state. At the same time that it lessens our value of ourselves, it enlarges our estimation of others. The history I am going to speak of, is that of JOSEPH in Holy Writ, which is related with such majestic simplicity, that all the parts of it strike us with strong touches of nature and compassion; and he must be a stranger to both, who can read it with attention, and not be overwhelmed with the vicissitudes of joy and sorrow. I hope it will not be a prophanation, to tell it one's own way here, that they, who may be unthinking enough to be more frequently readers of such papers as this, than of Sacred Writ, may be advertised, that the greatest pleasures the imagination can be entertained with are to be found there, and that even the style of the Scriptures is more than human.

JOSEPH*, a beloved child of ISRAEL, became invidious

* Dr. William KING, in the eleventh number of the *Examiner*, of which an account has been given in a note on TAT. N^o 229, makes

invidious to his elder brethren, for no other reason but his superior beauty and excellence of body and mind, insomuch that they could not bear his growing virtue, and let him live. They therefore conspire his death; but nature pleaded so strongly for him in the heart of one of them, that by his persuasion they determined rather to bury him in a pit, than be his immediate executioners with their own hands. When thus much was obtained for him, their minds still softened towards him, and they took the opportunity of some passengers to sell him into Egypt. ISRAEL was persuaded by the artifice of his sons, that the youth was torn to pieces by wild beasts: but JOSEPH was sold to slavery, and still exposed to new misfortunes, from the same cause as before, his beauty and his virtue. By a false accusation he was committed to prison; but in process of time delivered from it, in consideration of his wisdom and knowledge, and made the governor of PHARAOH's house. In this elevation of his fortune, his brothers were sent into Egypt, to buy neces-

makes the following ill-natured and unjust remark on this narrative of JOSEPH:

"I perused your history of JOSEPH. Do you intend to go through the *Old Testament*? If you do, let me recommend a book that may be of use to you; I found *BLOME's History of the Bible* in my maid's hand, and turned to the story of JOSEPH. He tells it more pathetically than you do, and gives us a pretty picture of it besides." EXAM. N^o XI. Oct. 12, 1710. See TAT. No. 239.

saries of life in a famine. As soon as they are brought into his presence, he beholds, but he beholds with compassion, the men who had sold him to slavery, approaching him with awe and reverence. While he was looking over his brethren, he takes a resolution to indulge himself in the pleasure of stirring their and his own affections, by keeping himself concealed, and examining into the circumstances of their family. For this end, with an air of severity, as a watchful minister to PHARAOH, he accuses them as spies, who are come into Egypt with designs against the state. This led them into the account which he wanted of them, the condition of their ancient father and little brother, whom they had left behind them. When he had learned that his brother was living, he demands the bringing him to Egypt, as a proof of their veracity.

But it would be a vain and empty endeavour, to attempt laying this excellent representation of the passions of man in the same colours as they appear in the Sacred Writ, in any other manner, or almost any other words, than those made use of in the page itself. I am obliged, therefore, to turn my designed narration rather into a comment upon the several parts of that beautiful and passionate scene. When JOSEPH expects to see BENJAMIN, how natural and how forcible is the reflection, "This affliction is come upon us,"

"in

“in that we saw the anguish of our brother’s
 “soul without pity!” How moving must it be
 to JOSEPH to hear REUBEN accuse the rest, that
 they would not hear what he pleaded in behalf
 of his innocence and distress! He turns from
 them, and weeps; but commands his passion so
 far as to give orders for binding one of them in
 the presence of the rest, while he at leisure ob-
 served their different sentiments and concern in
 their gesture and countenance. When BENJA-
 MIN is demanded in bondage for stealing the
 cup, with what force, and what resignation, does
 JUDAH address his brother!

“In what words shall I speak to my lord? with
 “what confidence can I say any thing? Our guilt
 “is but too apparent; we submit to our fate.
 “We are my lord’s servants, both we and he
 “also with whom the cup is found.” When
 that is not accepted, how pathetically does he
 recapitulate the whole story! And, approaching
 nearer to JOSEPH, delivers himself as follows;
 which, if we fix our thoughts upon the relation
 between the pleader and the judge, it is impos-
 sible to read without tears:

“SIR,

“Let me intrude so far upon you, even in
 “the high condition in which you are, and the
 “miserable one in which you see me and my
 “brethren, to inform you of the circumstances
 “of us unhappy men that prostrate ourselves

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“before

“before you. When we were first examined by
“you, you enquired—for what reason my lord
“enquired we know not—but you enquired,
“whether we had not a father or a brother?
“We then acquainted you, that we had a fa-
“ther, an old man, who had a child of his
“old age, and had buried another son,
“whom he had by the same woman. You
“were pleased to command us to bring
“the child he had remaining down to you:
“we did so; and he has forfeited his li-
“berty. But my father said to us, You know
“that my wife bare me two sons; one of them
“was torn in pieces; if mischief befall this also,
“it will bring my grey hairs with sorrow to
“the grave. Accept, therefore, oh my Lord!
“me for your bondman, and let the lad return
“with his brethren, that I may not see the evil
“that shall come on my father.” Here Jo-
seph’s passion grew too great for further dis-
guise, and he reveals himself with exclamations
of transport and tenderness.

After their recovery from their first astonish-
ment, his brethren were seized with fear for the
injuries they had done him; but how generously
does he keep them in countenance, and make an
apology for them: “Be not angry with your-
“selves for selling me hither; call it not so,
“but think Providence sent me before you to
“preserve life!”

It would be endless to go through all the beauties of this sacred narrative; but any one who shall read it, at an hour when he is disengaged from all other regards or interests than what arise from it, will feel the alternate passion of a father, a brother, and a son, so warm in him, that they will incline him to exert himself in such of those characters as happen to be his, much above the ordinary course of his life.

* * The third volume of the LUCURRATIONS of Isaac Bickersstaff, esq. on a large letter in octavo, being now in the press; such as please to subscribe for it on a royal paper, to keep up their sets, are desired to send in their names to Charles Dillie, perfumer, at the corner of Beauford-Buildings in the Strand, and John Morphew near Stationers'-Hall. Where the first and second volumes are to be delivered.

††† All sorts of fine silks and mercury goods for blank lottery tickets, at 7l. 10s. a ticket, and sold as cheap as for specie, at the Eagle and Child on Ludgate-Hill.

§§§ LOND. GAZ. June 30, 1709. It is her Majesty's command, that all persons whatsoever forbear application to be touched for the Evil, till public notice be given in the Gazette; and that no person whatever, who shall presume to apply before such notice is given, shall be admitted to the royal touch. Signed
CHA. BERNARD.

††† Whereas there has been published of late a libel both in French and English, intituled, "Memoirs of the Life and Adventures of Signior Roselli at the Hague," giving an account of his birth, &c. sold by John Morphew, near Stationers' Hall. These are to certify, that Monsieur Roselli was wholly unacquainted with the writing or publishing of the said libel, that it is entirely fictitious, and tending only to the defamation of the said Monsieur Roselli. LOND. GAZ. July 19, 1709, N^o 4564. See TAT. N^o 9, and note p. 96; and TAT. N^o 33. Adv. p. 380.

N^o 234. Saturday, October 7, 1710.

S T E E L E.

From my own Apartment, October 6.

I HAVE reason to believe, that certain of my contemporaries have made use of an art I some time ago professed, of being often designedly dull *; and for that reason shall not exert myself when I see them lazy. He that has so much to struggle with, as the man who pretends to censure others, must keep up his fire for an onset, and may be allowed to carry his arms a little carelessly upon an ordinary march. This Paper therefore shall be taken up by my correspondents, two of which have sent me the two following plain, but sensible and honest letters, upon subjects no less important than those of Education and Devotion.

“S I R †,

“I am an old man retired from all acquaintance with the town, but what I have from
“your

* See TAT. N^o 38, *adv.* and TAT. N^o 230.

† Mr. James GREENWOOD, author of the “Essay towards a practical English Grammar,” and teacher of a boarding-school at

“your Papers, not the worst entertainment of
 “my solitude; yet being still a well-wisher to
 “my

at Woodford in Essex, was probably the author of this letter. In 1717 he published, under the title of “The Virgin Muse,” a collection of poems from our most celebrated English poets, designed for the use of young gentlemen and ladies at schools; to which he added some copies of verses never before printed, with notes, and a large *index*, explaining the difficult places, and all the hard words.

Mr. Greenwood was also the author of “The London Vocabulary, English and Latin, put into a method proper to acquaint the Learner with Things, as well as pure Latin Words.” Adorned with 16 pictures, &c. Price 1s. The 4th edition, with additions.

Mr. Greenwood’s letter does not seem to have been published in this Paper at full length, or exactly as it was sent to STEELE. The author, however, appears to have taken care to restore and record the part omitted by STEELE, in the *first* preface prefixed to the third edition of his “Essay towards a practical English Grammar,” &c. The passage seemingly omitted, with its introduction, just as it stands in the edition above-mentioned, now before the writer, is as follows:

“My *third* aim in writing this treatise was, to oblige the fair sex, whose education, perhaps, is too much neglected in this particular. But I shall give my thoughts of this matter, by transcribing part of a letter, which I wrote some time ago to the ingenious author of the TATLER upon this head.

“But among all the various subjects of which you have so excellently treated, there is none that is of that importance to the public, as the education of children: for, what can be a greater or a nobler design than the building up of a man? or, rather, of making mankind more happy? This, Sir, is what you are going to do, since by the improvement of the female sex, you will of course add to the happiness, pleasure, and advantage of the male. And I have often with concern reflected on the negligence, not to say ingratitude, of our sex, who seem so generally careless in cultivating and adorning the minds of those beautiful creatures, that are the delight
 “and

"my country, and the commonwealth of learn-
 "ing (*à qua confiteor nullam ætatis mee partem*
"abhorruisse),

"and ornament of mankind. Nay, what can be greater injus-
 "tice, than for a father to find fault with the weakness and ig-
 "norance of women, and yet neglect to cure the weakness, or
 "instruct the ignorance, of his own daughter. There can be
 "no just excuse made for so great a piece of neglect in the edu-
 "cation of the fair sex: and all that can be said is, that it is the
 "custom, and we know not what measures to take to put things
 "upon a better foot. But this, Sir, is what we hope and ex-
 "pect from you," &c.

The edition of the "Essay," &c. from the first preface to which this passage is transcribed, is said to be the fourth; it is dedicated, as the first was, to Dr. Mead, dated in 1729, and has on the title-page, the name of JAMES GREENWOOD, *sur-maître of St. Paul's school*. The "Essay," &c. here spoken of, is advertised as shortly to be published, at the end of the original TATLER in *folio*, N^o 254; but this annotator, not having seen the first edition, cannot ascertain the precise time of its publication, though it seems to have been in the end of this year, or in the beginning of 1731.

GREENWOOD's valuable "Essay," &c. has notes to it, but the Grammar announced as in the press, in the sequel of this letter, seems to have been a very good book, printed for John Brightland, under the title of "A Grammar of the English Tongue, with Notes," &c. certainly published much about this time, though, after the usual manner of booksellers, it bears on the title-page the date of 1731. To this last Grammar prefixed or annexed, there was one leaf at least, which is wanting in the copy now open before the writer of this note. On one page was engraven the head of CÆSO the *Censor*, in compliment, as the annotator thought, to STERLE in the character of BICKERSTAFF; and from the other he copied faithfully the following recommendation of the book. "This treatise being submitted
 "to my censure, that I may pass it with integrity I must declare,
 "—That as Grammar in general is on all hands allowed the
 "foundation of all arts and sciences, so it appears to me, that
 "this Grammar of the English Tongue has done that justice to
 "our

“*abhorruisse*), and hoping the plain phrase in
 “writing that was current in my younger days
 “would have lasted for my time, I was startled
 “at the picture of modern politeness, transmitted
 “by your ingenious correspondent, and grieved
 “to see our sterling *English* language fallen into
 “the hands of Clippers and Coiners. That
 “mutilated epistle, consisting of *Hippo*, *Rep’s*,
 “and such like enormous curtailings, was a
 “mortifying spectacle, but with the reserve of
 “comfort to find this and other abuses of our
 “mother tongue so pathetically complained of,
 “and to the proper person for redressing them,
 “the CENSOR of Great-Britain.

“He had before represented the deplorable
 “ignorance that for several years past has
 “reigned amongst our English writers, the great
 “depravity of our taste, and continual corrup-
 “tion of our style. But, Sir, before you give
 “yourself the trouble of prescribing remedies
 “for these distempers, which you own will re-
 “quire the greatest care and application, give

“our language, which till now it never obtained. The text
 “will improve the most ignorant, and the notes will employ the
 “most learned. I therefore enjoin all my *female* correspondents
 “to buy and study this Grammar, that their letters may be
 “something less enigmatic; and on all my *male* correspondents
 “likewise, who make no conscience of false spelling and false
 “English, I lay the same injunction, on pain of having their
 “epistles exposed in their own proper dress, in my *Lunabration*.”

ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, *Censor*.

“me

“me leave, having long had my eye upon these
 “mischiefs, and thoughts exercised about them,
 “to mention what I humbly conceive to be the
 “cause of them, and in your friend HORACE’s
 “words, *Quo fonte derivata clades in patriam*
 “*populumque fluxit.*

“I take our corrupt ways of writing to pro-
 “ceed from the mistakes and wrong measures
 “in our common methods of Education, which
 “I always looked upon as one of our national
 “grievances, and a singularity that renders us,
 “no less than our situation,

Penitus toto divisos orbe Britannos.

VIRG. 1 Ecl. 67.

A race of men from all the world disjoin’d.

DRYDEN.

“This puts me upon consulting the most ce-
 “lebrated critics on that subject, to compare
 “our practice with their precepts, and find
 “where it was that we came short, or went
 “wide.

“But after all, I found our case required
 “something more than these doctors had di-
 “rected, and the principal defect of our *English*
 “discipline to lie in the initiatory part, which,
 “although it needs the greatest care and skill,
 “is usually left to the conduct of those blind
 “guides, viz. Chance and Ignorance.

“I shall trouble you with but a single in-
 “stance, pursuant to what your sagacious friend

“ has said, that he could furnish you with a catalogue of English books, which would cost you an hundred pounds at first hand, wherein you could not find ten lines together of common grammar; which is a necessary consequence of our mismanagement in that province.

“ For can any thing be more absurd than our way of proceeding in this part of literature? to push tender wits into the intricate mazes of grammar, and a *Latin* grammar? to learn an unknown art by an unknown tongue? to carry them a dark round-about way to let them in at a back-door? Whereas by teaching them first the grammar of their mother-tongue so easy to be learned, their advance to the grammars of *Latin* and *Greek* would be gradual and easy; but our precipitate way of hurrying them over such a gulph, before we have built them a bridge to it, is a shock to their weak understandings, which they seldom, or very late, recover. In the mean time we wrong nature, and slander infants, who want neither capacity nor will to learn, until we put them upon service beyond their strength; and then indeed we balk them.

“ The liberal arts and sciences are all beautiful as the Graces; nor has Grammar, the severe mother of all, so frightful a face of her own; it is the vizard put upon it that scares children.

“ children. She is made to speak hard words,
“ that to them sound like conjuring. Let her
“ talk intelligibly, and they will listen to her.

“ In this, I think, as on other accounts, we
“ shew ourselves true Britons, always overlook-
“ ing our natural advantages. It has been the
“ practice of the wisest nations to learn their
“ own language by stated rules, to avoid the
“ confusion that would follow from leaving it to
“ vulgar use. Our English tongue, says a learned
“ man, is the most determinate in its construc-
“ tion, and reducible to the fewest rules; what-
“ ever language has less grammar in it, is not
“ intelligible; and whatever has more, all that
“ it has more is superfluous; for which reasons
“ he would have it made the foundation of
“ learning Latin, and all other languages.

“ To speak and write without absurdity the
“ language of one's country is commendable in
“ persons of all stations, and to some indispen-
“ sably necessary; and to this purpose I would
“ recommend, above all things, the having a
“ grammar of our mother-tongue first taught in
“ our schools, which would facilitate our youths
“ learning their Latin and Greek grammars, with
“ spare time for arithmetic, astronomy, cosmo-
“ graphy, history, &c. that would make them
“ pass the spring of their life with profit and
“ pleasure, that is now miserably spent in gram-
“ matical perplexities.

“ But

" But here, methinks, I see the reader smile;
" and ready to ask me, as the lawyer did sexton
" DIEGO on his bequeathing rich legacies to
" the poor of the parish, where are these mighty
" sums to be raised? Where is there such a
" grammar to be had? I will not answer as he
" did, ' Even where your Worship pleases.'
" No, it is our good fortune to have such a
" grammar, with notes, now in the press, and to
" be published next term.

" I hear it is a chargeable work, and wish the
" publisher to have customers of all that have
" need of such a book; yet fancy that he can-
" not be much a sufferer, if it is only bought by
" all that have more need for it than they think
" they have.

" A certain author brought a poem to Mr.
" COWLEY, for his perusal and judgement of
" the performance, which he demanded at the
" next visit with a poetaster's assurance; and
" Mr. COWLEY, with his usual modesty, desired
" that he would be pleased to look a little to the
" grammar of it. ' To the grammar of it!
" what do you mean, Sir, would you send me
" to school again?' ' Why, Mr. H——, would
" it do you any harm?'

" This put me on considering how this voy-
" age of literature may be made with more
" safety and profit, expedition and delight; and
" at last, for compleating so good a service, to
" request

“ request your directions in so deplorable a
 “ case; hoping that, as you have had compas-
 “ sion on our overgrown coxcombs in concerns
 “ of less consequence, you will exert your cha-
 “ rity towards innocents, and vouchsafe to be
 “ guardian to the children and youth of Great-
 “ Britain in this important affair of education,
 “ wherein mistakes and wrong measures have so
 “ often occasioned their aversion to books, that
 “ had otherwise proved the chief ornament and
 “ pleasure of their life. I am, with sincerest
 “ respect, Sir, Yours, &c.”

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF, St. Clement's, Oct. 5.

“ I observe, as the season begins to grow cold,
 “ so does people's devotion; insomuch, that in-
 “ stead of filling the churches, that united zeal
 “ might keep one warm there, one is left to
 “ freeze in almost bare walls by those who in
 “ hot weather are troublesome the contrary way.
 “ This, Sir, needs a regulation that none but
 “ you can give to it, by causing those who ab-
 “ sent themselves on account of weather only
 “ this winter-time, to pay the apothecaries bills
 “ occasioned by coughs, catarrhs, and other
 “ distempers, contracted by sitting in empty
 “ seats. Therefore, to you I apply myself for
 “ redress, having gotten such a cold on Sunday
 “ was sevensnight, that has brought me almost to
 “ your

"your Worship's age from sixty, within less
 "than a fortnight". I am,

"Your Worship's in all obedience,

W. E.

* His Worship, ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esq. was, at this time, aged about 64. See TAT. N^o 89, *note*, vol. III. p. 135. STEELE was, in reality, about four years younger than his friend ADDISON, who in 1710 was 38.

** At the Black Horse in Hosier-Lane, near West Smithfield, is to be seen standing a large piece of water-work, 12 feet long and 9 feet high, with a new mathematical fountain, 8 feet high, made in white flint glass, in which is a tavern, a coffee-house, and a brandy-shop, which, at your command, runs at one cock hot and cold liquor, as sack, white-wine, claret, coffee, tea, *content* plain, cherry and raspberry brandy, geneva, usquebaugh, and punch. All these liquors of themselves rising much higher than their level, and each liquor drawn singly at one cock. The like never performed in any nation by any person till now by CHARLES BUTCHER.

For satisfaction your own eyes believe:

Art cannot blind you, nor your taste deceive:

Come and welcome, my friends, and take ere you pass,

'Tis but sixpence to see it, and twopeny each glass.

Brit. Mus. Bagford's Coll. 410. Harl. Cat. 3961.

This advertisement, intended to have been pasted on some conspicuous place, with the cypher of C. B. at top, and a wooden cut of the mathematical fountain, has no date; but announced, perhaps, as it implies, the first exhibition of this kind in England, anterior to WINSTANLEY's water-works, of which some account has been given in a note on TAT. N^o 74.

HENRY was the son of *Hamlet* WINSTANLEY, an engraver, who projected and built Eddystone light-house, and was killed by the fall of it in a storm. His son HENRY was designed for a painter, but became an engraver, and was clerk of the works at Audley Inn in 1694, and clerk of the works at Newmarket in 1700. This artist, Mr. Walpole supposes, learned in Italy the mechanic tricks and childish contrivances that surprised the populace, and amused the public at Piccadilly and Littlebury. WALPOLE'S "Anecdotes," &c. vol. V. p. 193, & *seq.* 210. 1742.

N^o 235. Tuesday, October 10, 1710.

S T E E L E*.

Scit Genius, natale comes qui temperat astrum.

HOR. 2 Ep. ii. 187.

But whence these turns of inclination rose,
The Genius this, the God of Nature, knows:
That mystic Power, which our actions guides,
Attends our stars, and o'er our lives presides.

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, October 9.

AMONG those inclinations which are common to all men, there is none more unaccountable than that *unequal* love by which parents

* This Paper is ascribed to STEELE, in conformity to the general method observed in this edition, in all cases of suspicion and uncertainty. It is not re-printed by Mr. Tickell in his edition of ADDISON's "Works," and therefore it probably was not included in the *list* of ADDISON's papers, delivered by STEELE to that editor. It is not marked as a paper of ADDISON in the MS. notes transcribed from those of Christopher Byron, esq. mentioned in TAT. N^o 74, note p. 442. Nevertheless, this writer is inclined to believe that ADDISON was the author. The reader must judge for himself, whether he thinks there is any thing in the Paper irreconcilable to this supposition. This writer's opinion is chiefly grounded on the last paragraph but one, where there is, as he thinks, a very

pleasing

rents distinguish their children from each other. Sometimes vanity and self-love appear to have a share

pleasing and Honourable allusion to ADDISON's father, who had, as is there said, "three sons and one daughter." By all accounts he was a very wise and good man, and very probably laid down the rule, and laudable example of judicious paternal affection so honourably recorded, and so justly recommended in that paragraph of this Paper.

In the MSS. *Birch.* 4221, it is said, that Dr. Lancelot Addison the son of a clergyman of both these names, chaplain to CRA. II. and dean of Lichfield, would have probably been a bishop if he had lived longer. He lived, however, to the age of 71, and at his death, in 1703, left three sons; 1. JOSEPH, who pays here this dutiful tribute of filial affection to his memory; 2. GULSTON, who died governor of Fort-George in the East-Indies; 3. LANCELOT, who was first entered in Queen's College, and afterwards Master of Arts and Fellow of Magdalen College in Oxford; and *one daughter*, DOROTHY, first married to Dr. Sartre, formerly minister of Montpellier, and afterwards prebendary of Westminster; and, secondly, to Daniel Combes, esquire.

"I dined to-day with ADDISON and STEELS, and a *sister of* Mr. ADDISON, who is married to one Mons. Sartre, a Frenchman, prebendary of Westminster, who has a delicious house and garden; yet I thought it was a sort of monastic life in those cloisters, and I liked Laracor better. ADDISON's sister is a sort of a wit, very like him. I am not fond of her," &c. SWIFT's "Works," crown 8vo. vol. XXII. p. 53, Oct. 25, 1710.—James de Sartre, M. A. prebendary of Westminster, died Sept. 30. 1713, and was buried in the Abbey. LE NEVE's "Obituary," &c. 1717, 2vo, p. 274. His widow, who died March 2, 1750, left her estate, after the payment of some legacies, for the erection of a monument for her brother in Westminster-Abbey.

The Doctor, after the death of ADDISON's mother, married a second wife, by whom he had no issue; he was the author of several books, a copious account of which, with the particulars of his life, the curious reader will find in the "General Dictionary," or in the *BIOGR. BRIT. art. ADDISON* [Lancelot.]

share towards this effect; and in other instances I have been apt to attribute it to mere insinuat; but,

This worthy man lived to see his eldest son, JOSEPH, in the foremost ranks of wit and literature, and rising, as he afterwards did, to higher honour, to more extensive usefulness, and to superior celebrity. At the date of this Paper, seven years after the death of his father, ADDISON was still a bachelor; and when in 1716, after a long and assiduous courtship, he succeeded in gratifying his ambition, and perhaps his love, by marrying the Countess of Warwick, daughter of Sir Thomas Middleton of Chirk-Castle in Denbighshire, and grand-daughter of Sir Orlando Bridgman, keeper of the great seal, he embraced a cloud instead of Juno, and, for the three remaining years of his life, probably regretted this change of his condition. It cannot be concealed or denied, that, from discontent and domestic vexation, he had too frequent recourse to the bottle, in the use of which he had been accustomed to indulge himself, rather over-freely, before. It is reported, and not on ill authority, that even his friend STEELE, who had a better constitution, who could, without much injury to himself, drink a great deal, and generally drank too much, was, not seldom, in danger of being past conversation before he could drink ADDISON up to his conversation-pitch.

A canker at the root of domestic society must necessarily create such sensible and extensive uneasiness, as embitters all the pleasures, and aggravates all the sorrows of life. It is, therefore, very probable that ADDISON's elevation to the department of secretary of state, which was subsequent to his marriage, made no accession to his credit, or to his happiness. Whether it was that his talents were not suited to this employment, or that he was too scrupulous in composition for the dispatch of business, or whether at that time the duty of the place was too complex and cumbersome for so weakly a constitution, it is certain he sat very late at his office, and that there, and at Button's, he shortened his life and his sorrows, by an immoderate use of Canary wine and Barbadoes water. This annotator has been informed, that Jacob Tonson boasted of paying his court, not unsuccessfully, by inventing excuses for requesting a glass of the

last-

but, however that is, we frequently see the child, that has been beholden to neither of these impulses.

last-mentioned liquor, in order to furnish the Secretary with an opportunity, and an apology, for indulging his own inclination.

ADDISON had only one daughter by the countess of Warwick, so that he had no temptation to indulge the mischievous partiality condemned in this Paper, nor any occasion to practise the very commendable rule and example of his father. This child was deprived of her illustrious parent by death in 1719, while she was yet an infant; and having herself no knowledge of his merit, was bred up, it seems, with little veneration for his memory. A very respectable lady, who was educated with her at the same boarding school, assured this writer, that she was there distinguished by her marked dislike to his writings, and her unconquerable aversion to the perusal of them. It appears, therefore, that she discovered very early in life as great an unlikeness and inferiority to ADDISON in respect of filial sentiment, as she is said to do in point of understanding.

Much of this note has been written with reluctance and regret; though, in the main, it is corroborated by Sir John Hawkins and Dr. Johnson, and rendered sufficiently credible by their relations. Of their accuracy in this, and many other instances, the annotator, in the course of his enquiries, has found abundant and peculiar reason to be satisfactorily convinced. The preceding note is not, however, taken from them, nor is it rested altogether on their authorities. It rests ultimately on the testimonies of two, the annotator thinks, of three of ADDISON's contemporaries, who had the best opportunities of being well informed, and to whose veracity and candour, if the writer was at liberty to name them, there could, and there would be no objection. They had, in the main, very favourable opinions of ADDISON's character, and suitable regards for his memory. They felt as the annotator does now, *amicus Plato, amicus Aristoteles, sed magis amica Veritas.*

Of the company present when this information was obtained, there is, as this writer believes, but one, or, at most, only two, now living besides himself; and it might be improper and impertinent to mention their names; for though they probably remember, and can vouch for the truth of the facts, the annotator

impulses in his parents, in spite of being neglected, snubbed, and thwarted at home, acquire a behaviour which makes him as agreeable to all the rest of the world, as that of every one else of their family is to each other. I fell into this way of thinking from an intimacy which I have with a very good house in our neighbourhood, where there are three daughters of a very different character and genius. The eldest has a great deal of wit and cunning; the second has good sense, but no artifice; the third has much vivacity, but little understanding. The first is a fine, but scornful woman; the second is not charming, but very winning; the third is no way commendable, but very desirable. The father of these young creatures was ever a great pretender to wit, the mother a woman of as much coquetry. This turn in the parents has biased their affections towards their children. The old man supposes the eldest of his own genius; and the mother looks upon the youngest as herself renewed. By *this* means, all the lovers that approach the house are discarded by

tor conceives they are no more at liberty than he, to disclose the names of the original communicators. Now, therefore, of many curious notes and illustrations derived from this source, and obligingly given both *vivâ voce* and in writing, no more can be said, but that in the course of the work they have been, and shall be, recorded with religious fidelity.

Equidem plura transcribo quam credo; nam nec affirmare sustineo de quibus dubito, nec subducere quæ accepi.

the

the father, for not observing *Mrs. MARY's* wit and beauty; and by the mother, for being blind to the mien and air of *Mrs. BIDDY*. Come never so many pretenders, they are not suspected to have the least thought of *Mrs. BETTY*, the middle daughter. *BETTY*, therefore, is mortified into a woman of a great deal of merit, and knows she must depend on that only for her advancement. The middlemost is thus the favourite of all her acquaintance, as well as mine; while the other two carry a certain insolence about them in all conversations, and expect the partiality which they meet with at home to attend them where-ever they appear. So little do parents understand that they are, of all people, the least judges of their children's merit, that what they reckon such is seldom any thing else but a repetition of their own faults and infirmities.

There is, methinks, some excuse for being particular, when one of the offspring has any defect in nature. In this case, the child, if we may so speak, is so much the longer the child of its parents, and calls for the continuance of their care and indulgence from the slowness of its capacity, or the weakness of its body. But there is no enduring to see men enamoured only at the sight of their own impertinencies repeated, and to observe, as we may sometimes, that they have a secret dislike of their children for a degeneracy from their very crimes. Com-

commend me to Lady Goodly; she is equal to all her own children, but prefers them to those of all the world beside. My lady is a perfect hen in the care of her brood; she fights and squabbles with all that appear where they come, but is wholly unbiassed in dispensing her favours among them. It is no small pains she is at to defame all the young women in her neighbourhood, by visits, whispers, intimations, and hearsays; all which she ends with thanking heaven, "that no one living is so blessed with such obedient and well-inclined children as herself. "Perhaps," says she, "BETTY cannot dance like Mrs. FRONTINET, and it is no great matter whether she does or not; but she comes into a room with a good grace; though she says it that should not, she looks like a gentlewoman. Then, if Mrs. REBECCA is not so talkative as the mighty wit Mrs. CLAPPER, yet she is discreet, she knows better what she says when she does speak. If her wit be slow, her tongue never runs before it." This kind parent lifts up her eyes and hands in congratulation of her own good fortune, and is maliciously thankful that none of her girls are like any of her neighbours; but this preference of her own to all others is grounded upon an impulse of nature; while those, who like one before another of their own, are so unpardonably unjust, that it could hardly

be equalled in the children, though they preferred all the rest of the world to such parents. It is no unpleasant entertainment to see a ball at a dancing-school, and observe the joy of relations when the young ones, for whom they are concerned, are in motion. You need not be told whom the dancers belong to. At their first appearance, the passions of their parents are in their faces, and there is always a nod of approbation stolen at a good step, or a graceful turn.

I remember, among all my acquaintance, but one man whom I have thought to live with his children with equanimity and a good grace. He had three sons and one daughter, whom he bred with all the care imaginable in a liberal and ingenuous way. I have often heard him say, "he had the weakness to love one much better than the other, but that he took as much pains to correct that as any other criminal passion that could arise in his mind." His method was, to make it the only pretension in his children to his favour, to be kind to each other; and he would tell them, "that he who was the best brother, he would reckon the best son." This turned their thoughts into an emulation for the superiority in kind and tender affection towards each other. The boys behaved themselves very early with a manly friendship; and their sister, instead of the gross familiarities, and
impertinent

inapertinent freedoms in behaviour, usual in other houses, was always treated by them with as much complaisance as any other young lady of their acquaintance. It was an unspeakable pleasure to visit, or sit at a meal, in that family. I have often seen the old man's heart flow at his eyes with joy, upon occasions which would appear indifferent to such as were strangers to the turn of his mind; but a very slight accident, wherein he saw his children's good-will to one another, created in him the god-like pleasure of loving them because they loved each other. This great command of himself, in hiding his first impulse to partiality, at last improved to a steady justice towards them; and that, which at first was but an expedient to correct his weakness, was afterwards the measure of his virtue.

The truth of it is, those parents who are interested in the care of one child more than that of another, no longer deserve the name of parents, but are, in effect, as childish as their children, in having such unreasonable and ungoverned inclinations. A father of this sort has degraded himself into one of his own offspring; for none but a child would take part in the passions of children.

Thursday,

N^o 236. Thursday, October 12, 1710.

STEEL.

*Nescio quid natale solum dulcedine mentem**Tangit, et immemorem non finit esse sul.*

OVID.

A nameless fondness for our native clime

Triumphs o'er change, and all-devouring time,

Our next regards our friends and kindred claim;

And every bosom feels the sympathetic flame.

R. WYNN;

From my own Apartment, October 11.

I FIND in the registers of my family, that the branch of the BICKERSTAFFS, from which I am descended, came originally out of Ireland.

* Agreeably to the method generally observed in this edition, with respect to papers of which the authors are not certainly known, this number is ascribed to STEELE, who probably wrote only the introduction, and perhaps the conclusion, of the Paper. The letter, which makes the principal part of it, is penned, as this writer thinks, very much in the manner of ADDISON, who was certainly the author of the next Paper. But as it is said here expressly, that the letter was the production of a native of Ireland, it was most probably written in the metropolis from which it is dated, by an Irishman of whom this annotator can give no certain information. The following un-circumstantial conjecture is mentioned with diffidence, and grounded on the testimony of the late Dr. Goldsmith, who had

been

Ireland *. This has given me a kind of natural affection for that country. It is therefore with pleasure

been told in Ireland, that a dean of Killaloe was the author of a paper in the TATLER or SPECTATOR. As the memorandum of this information contains no account of the dean's name, or the particular number, the Doctor was probably not acquainted with them. But, if in Oct. 1710, the dean of Killaloe was a native of Ireland, and much more if his name corresponded to the signature T. B. this might be the paper of which the Doctor heard his report, and that dean might probably be the author of this letter.

* The meaning of this will be better understood by comparing what is said here with the two following passages in STEELE's writings. "It happened very luckily, that, a little before I had resolved on this design, a gentleman had written predictions, and two or three other pieces, in my name, which had rendered it famous through all parts of Europe; and, by an inimitable spirit and humour, raised it to as high a pitch of reputation as it could possibly arrive at. By this good fortune, the name of ISAAC BICKERSTAFF gained an audience of all who had any taste of wit; and the addition of common journals of news brought in a multitude of other readers." Dedication of *The Tatler*, vol. I. to Mr. MAYNWARING.

"I have, in the dedication of the first volume, made my acknowledgements to Dr. SWIFT, whose pleasant writings, in the name of BICKERSTAFF, created an inclination in the town towards any thing that could appear in the same disguise. I must acknowledge also, that at my first entering upon this work, a certain uncommon way of thinking, and a turn of conversation peculiar to that agreeable gentleman, rendered his company very advantageous to one whose imagination was to be continually employed upon obvious and common subjects, though, at the same time, obliged to treat of them in a new and unbeaten method. His verses on the Shower in Town, and the Description of the Morning, are instances of the happiness of that genius, which could raise such pleasing ideas upon occasions so barren to an ordinary invention." Preface to TATLER, vol. IV.

pleasure that I see not only some of the greatest warriors, but also of the greatest wits, to be natives of that kingdom. The gentleman who writes the following letter is one of these last. The matter of fact contained in it is literally true, though the diverting manner in which it is told may give it the colour of a fable.

"TO ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire, at his
"House in Great-Britain."

"SIR, Dublin."

"FINDING by several passages in your
"TATLERS, that you are a person curious in na-
"tural knowledge, I thought it would not be
"unacceptable to you to give you the following
"history of the migration of frogs into this
"country. There is an ancient tradition among
"the wild philosophers of this kingdom, that
"the whole island was once as much infested by
"frogs, as that, wherein WHITTINGTON* made
"his

In a MS. Obituary in folio, Harl. Cat. 3625, from the year 1678 to 1706, written, as this annotator believes, by John Le Neve, there is the following entry: "In 1703-4, March —," [some day before the 25th of that month], "Sir Charles Bick-
"erstaff, Knt. was buried at Cobham in Kent." MSS. P. L.
[Peter Le Neve.]

* "I was the other day at a coffee-house when the following
"advertisement was thrown in.—At PUNCH'S Theatre, in the
"Little Piazza, Covent-Garden, this present evening will be per-
"formed an entertainment, called, The History of Sir Richard
"Whittington, shewing his rise from a scullion to be lord-mayor
"of London, with the comical humours of Old Madge, the jolly
"chamber-

“his fortune, was by mice. Inasmuch that it
 “is said, MACKDONALD the First could no more
 “sleep, by reason of these Dutch nightingales,
 “as they are called at Paris, than PHARAOH
 “could when they croaked in his bed-chamber.
 “It was in the reign of this great monarch, that
 “St. PATRICK arrived in Ireland, being as

“chamber-maid, and the representation of the sea, and the court
 “of Great-Britain, concluding with the court of aldermen, and
 “WHITTINGTON, lord-mayor, honoured with the presence of
 “K. Hen. VIII. and his Queen Anna Bullen, with other diverting
 “decorations proper to the play, beginning at 6 o'clock. Note, No
 “money to be returned after the entertainment is begun. Boxes 2s.
 “Pit 1s. VIVAT REGINA.

“On enquiry into the matter, I find this has long been a
 “noble diversion of our quality and gentry; and that Mr.
 “Powel, by subscriptions and full houses, has gathered such
 “wealth, as is ten times sufficient to buy all the poets in Eng-
 “land; that he seldom goes out without his chair, and thrives
 “on this incredible folly to that degree, that, were he a free-
 “man, he might hope that some future puppet-show might ce-
 “lebrate his being lord-mayor, as he has done Sir R. WHIT-
 “TINGTON. This, I confess, is such an argument of fine
 “taste, that I believe no age or nation can parallel, from
 “Lapland to China. It is so much below ridicule, that the bare
 “recital is a satire upon all who frequent this fantastic and
 “childish entertainment,” &c. *Les Soupirs de la Grand Bre-
 taigne*; or, *The Groans of Great-Britain*, being the second part
 to “*The Groans of Europe*.” By D. De Foe. Price 1s.
 Lond. 1713, 8vo. pages 73 and 74. See TAT. N^o 78, and
 note, vol. III. p. 28; TAT. N^o 11, note, p. 119; and N^o 16,
 note, p. 175.

“I see that POWEL, the puppet-show-man, was not only
 “used as the hero of a clerical controversy, I mean the Bango-
 “rian; but also as the political chief-juggler.” *A second Tale
 of a Tub*; or, *the History of Robert Powel* [R. Harley], *the
 Puppet-show-man, with a Frontispiece*. 8vo, 1713. This *second
 Tale*, it may be added, was the production of Sir THOMAS
 BURNET, afterwards Judge of the Common Pleas.

“famous

“famous for destroying vermin as any rat-
“catcher of our times. If we may believe the
“tradition, he killed more in one day than a
“flock of storks could have done in a twelve-
“month. From that time for about five hun-
“dred years, there was not a frog to be heard in
“Ireland, notwithstanding the bogs still re-
“mained, which in former ages had been so
“plentifully stocked with those inhabitants.

“When the arts began to flourish in the reign
“of King CHARLES II. and that great monarch
“had placed himself at the head of the Royal
“Society, to lead them forward into the disco-
“veries of Nature, it is said, that several pro-
“posals were laid before his Majesty, for the
“importing of frogs into Ireland. In order to
“it, a virtuoso of known abilities was unani-
“mously elected by the Society, and intrusted
“with the whole management of that affair.
“For this end, he took along with him a sound
“able-bodied frog, of a strong hale constitu-
“tion, that had given proofs of his vigour by
“several leaps that he made before that learned
“body. They took ship, and sailed together
“until they came within sight of the hill of
“Hoath, before the frog discovered any sym-
“ptoms of being indisposed by his voyage:
“but as the wind chopped about, and began to
“blow from the Irish coast, he grew sea-sick, or
“rather land-sick; for his learned companion
“ascribed

" ascribed it to the particles of the soil with
 " which the wind was impregnated. He was
 " confirmed in his conjecture, when, upon the
 " wind's turning about, his fellow-traveller sen-
 " sibly recovered, and continued in good health
 " until his arrival upon the shore, where he
 " suddenly relapsed, and expired upon a Ring's-
 " End car in his way to Dublin. The same ex-
 " periment was repeated several times in that
 " reign, but to no purpose. A frog was never
 " known to take three leaps upon Irish turf,
 " before he stretched himself out, and died.

" Whether it were that the philosophers on
 " this side the water despaired of stocking the
 " island with this useful animal, or whether,
 " in the following reign, it was not thought
 " proper to undo the miracle of a popish saint;
 " I do not hear of any further progress made in
 " this affair until about two years after the
 " battle of the Boyne*.

" It was then that an ingenious physician, to
 " the honour as well as improvement of his na-
 " tive country †, performed what the English

* The battle of the Boyne was fought July 1, 1690.

† Sir *HANS SLOANE*, who was of Scotch extraction, but a native of Ireland, seems to be the ingenious physician alluded to here; but the ridiculous voyage to Liverpool seems rather a stroke of humour than a matter of fact; or, perhaps, it is an allusion to the Doctor's voyage to Jamaica, ridiculed by Dr. William King, in his whimsical tract, intitled, "A Voyage to the Island of Cajamai."

" had

“ had been so long attempting in vain. This
“ learned man, with the hazard of his life, made
“ a voyage to Liverpool, where he filled several
“ barrels with the choicest spawn of frogs that
“ could be found in those parts. This cargo he
“ brought over very carefully, and afterwards
“ disposed of it in several warm beds, that he
“ thought most capable of bringing it to life.
“ The doctor was a very ingenious physician,
“ and a very good protestant; for which reason,
“ to shew his zeal against popery, he placed
“ some of the most promising spawn in the very
“ fountain that is dedicated to the saint, and
“ known by the name of St. PATRICK’S well,
“ where these animals had the impudence to
“ make their first appearance. They have,
“ since that time, very much increased and mul-
“ tiplied in all the neighbourhood of this city.
“ We have here some curious enquirers into
“ natural history, who observe their motions
“ with a design to compute in how many years
“ they will be able to hop from Dublin to
“ Wexford; though, as I am informed, not
“ one of them has yet passed the mountains of
“ Wicklow.

“ I am further informed, that several gra-
“ ziers of the county of Cork have entered into
“ a project of planting a colony in those parts,
“ at the instance of the French protestants; and
“ I know not but the same design may be on

“foot in other parts of the kingdom, if the
 “wisdom of the British nation do not think fit
 “to prohibit the further importation of English
 “frogs. I am, Sir,
 “Your most humble servant, T. B.”

There is no study more becoming a rational creature than that of Natural Philosophy; but, as several of our modern *virtuosi* manage it, their speculations do not so much tend to open and enlarge the mind, as to contract and fix it upon trifles.

This in England is in a great measure owing to the worthy elections that are so frequently made in our Royal Society. They seem to be in a confederacy against men of polite genius, noble thought, and diffusive learning; and chuse into their assemblies such as have no pretence to wisdom, but want of wit; or to natural knowledge, but ignorance of every thing else. I have made observations in this matter so long, that when I meet with a young fellow that is an humble admirer of these sciences, but more dull than the rest of the company, I conclude him to be a Fellow of the Royal Society.

* See TAT. N^o 216, N^o 221, and notes, on the illiberal and unfair treatment of the Royal Society. To say no more, Sir ISAAC NEWTON was at this time their president. The Society made this worthy election in 1703, and he sat in their chair for 28 years, without interruption, till his death. If there even were then several members reprehensible for dulness, where was the wit of concluding, that every dull young fellow was a fellow of the Royal Society?

Saturday,

N^o 237. Saturday, October 14, 1710.

ADDISON.

In nova sunt animus mutatae diuersae formae

Corpora.

OVIS.

Of bodies chang'd to various forms I sing.

DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, October 13.

COMING home last night before my usual hour, I took a book into my hand, in order to divert myself with it until bed-time. MILTON.

* This Paper is ascribed to ADDISON with some diffidence, merely on the authority of the MS. notes of C. Byron, esq. mentioned in TAT. N^o 74, note, vol. II. p. 443. It does not seem to have been included in the list of ADDISON's Papers, delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, as it is not re-printed by that gentleman in his edition of ADDISON's "Works." But that list was, in other instances, both defective and incorrect. Of its similarity to Addison's manner, the reader must judge for himself. Nothing decisive can be inferred from the vague description of the author in the last paragraph of the Paper; it is not sufficiently circumstantial, and seems to accord much better with Richardson's fine picture of STEELE, now before this writer, than with Faber's print of ADDISON after Kneller, who drew the pictures of the Kit-Cat-Club, in which he is represented as a fair man.

It may be one of the numbers which STEELE and ADDISON wrote in conjunction. This annotator has read of some won-

TON chanced to be my author, whose admirable poem of "Paradise Lost" serves at once to fill the mind with pleasing ideas, and with good thoughts, and was therefore the most proper book for my purpose. I was amusing myself with that beautiful passage in which the Poet represents EVE sleeping by ADAM's side, with the devil sitting at her ear, and inspiring evil thoughts, under the shape of a toad. ITHURIEL, one of the guardian angels of the place, walking

derful child, who acquired from his mother such a gift of discernment, that he could instantly distinguish STEELE's Papers from all others, as if by intuition. Envious as such a sagacity appears to a commentator on his publications, it could be of no service; it might fare with the seer's oracles as with Cassandra's; people probably would not believe them, and certainly would often be wrong if they did. Nevertheless, there is an inaccuracy, a negligence, or peculiarity, in the punctuation of STEELE's productions, warm as they commonly came from his heart, that is noticeable enough, to suggest a conjecture, though not sufficient to warrant a decision. This is only discernible in the Papers *in folio*, having been variously altered in the subsequent editions; and there is no trace of it observable in the original copy of this number.

It may not be improper to place here the following declaration of SWIFT, relative to this, a preceding, and the following Paper.

"The TATLER upon MILTON's *spears* is not mine, Madam. What a puzzle there was between you and your judgment? In general you may sometimes be sure of things, as that about *style* [TAT. N^o 236], because it is what I have frequently spoken of; but guessing is mine;—and I defy mankind if I please." SWIFT's "Works," *ut supra*, vol. XXII. p. 67. Nov. 8, 1710.

"Could you have guessed *The Shower in Town* to be mine? *Ibid.* See TAT. N^o 233.

his

his nightly rounds, saw the great enemy of mankind hid in this loathsome animal, which he touched with his spear. This spear being of a celestial temper, had such a secret virtue in it, that whatever it was applied to, immediately flung off all disguise, and appeared in its natural figure. I am afraid the reader will not pardon me, if I content myself with explaining the passage in prose, without giving it in the author's own inimitable words :

———— On he led his radiant files,
Dazzling the morn. These to the bower direct,
In search of whom they sought. Him there they found,
Squat like a toad, close at the ear of EYE;
Effaying by his devilish art to reach
The organs of her fancy, and with them forge
Illusions as he list, Phantasms and Dreams;
Or if, inspiring venom, he might taint
The animal spirits (that from pure blood arise
Like gentle breaths from rivers pure), thence raise
At least distemper'd, discontented thoughts,
Vain hopes, vain aims, inordinate desires,
Blown up with high conceits, ingendring pride.
Him, thus intent, ITHURIEL with his spear
Touch'd lightly; for no falsehood can endure
Touch of celestial temper, but returns
Of force to his own likeness. Up he starts
Discover'd and surpriz'd. As when a spark
Lights on a heap of nitrous powder, laid
Fit for the tun, some magazine to store
Against a rumour'd war, the smutty grain,

With sudden blaze diffus'd, inflames the air;
So started up in his own shape the fiend.

I could not forbear thinking how happy a man would be in the possession of this spear; or what an advantage it would be to a minister of state were he master of such a white staff. It would help him to discover his friends from his enemies, men of abilities from pretenders: it would hinder him from being imposed upon by appearances and professions; and might be made use of as a kind of state-test, which no artifice could elude.

These thoughts made very lively impressions on my imagination, which were improved, instead of being defaced, by sleep, and produced in me the following dream: I was no sooner fallen asleep, but methought the angel ITHURIEL appeared to me, and, with a smile that still added to his celestial beauty, made me a present of the spear which he held in his hand; and disappeared. To make trials of it, I went into a place of public resort.

The first person that passed by me, was a lady that had a particular shyness in the cast of her eye, and a more than ordinary reservedness in all the parts of her behaviour. She seemed to look upon man as an obscene creature, with a certain scorn and fear of him. In the height of her airs I touched her gently with my wand, when, to my

my unspeakable surprise, she fell in such a manner as made me blush in my sleep. As I was hastening away from this undisguised prude, I saw a lady in earnest discourse with another, and overheard her say, with some vehemence, "Never tell me of him, for I am resolved to die a virgin!" I had a curiosity to try her; but, as soon as I laid my wand upon her head, she immediately fell in labour. My eyes were diverted from her by a man and his wife, who walked near me hand in hand after a very loving manner. I gave each of them a gentle tap, and the next instant saw the woman in breeches, and the man with a fan in his hand*. It would be tedious to describe the long series of metamorphoses that I entertained myself with in my night's adventure, of whigs disguised in tories, and tories in whigs; men in red coats, that denounced terror in their countenances, trembling at the touch of my spear; others in black, with peace in their

* Perhaps this may be one of ADDISON's *oblique strokes* at his friend STEELE; but this conjecture rests only on the following very suspicious testimony of Dr. SWIFT:

"He [STEELE] is governed by his wife most abominably, as bad as ——. I never saw her since I came; nor has he ever made me an invitation; either he dares not, or is such a thoughtless *Tisdall*-fellow, that he never minds it. So what care I for his wit; for he is the worst company in the world till he has a bottle of wine in his head." SWIFT's "Works," *ut supra*, vol. XXII. p. 62. See TAT. N^o 196, vol. V. *note*, p. 137.

mouths, but swords in their hands. I could tell stories of noblemen changed into usurers, and magistrates into beadles; of free-thinkers into penitents, and reformers into whore-masters. I must not, however, omit the mention of a grave citizen who passed by me with an huge clasped Bible under his arm, and a band of a most immoderate breadth; but, upon a touch on the shoulder, he let drop his book, and fell a-picking my pocket.

In the general I observed, that those who appeared good, often disappointed my expectations; but that, on the contrary, those who appeared very bad, still grew worse upon the experiment; as the toad in MILTON, which one would have thought the most deformed part of the creation, at LETHURIEL's stroke became more deformed, and started up into a devil.

Among all the persons that I touched, there was but one who stood the test of my wand; and, after many repetitions of the stroke, stuck to his form, and remained steady and fixed in his first appearance. This was a young man, who boasted of foul distempers, wild debauches, insults upon holy men, and affronts to religion.

My heart was extremely troubled at this vision. The contemplation of the whole species, so entirely sunk in corruption, filled my mind with a melancholy that is inexpressible, and my discoveries still added to my affliction.

In

In the midst of these sorrows which I had in my heart, methought there passed by me a couple of coaches with *purple liveries*. There sat in each of them a person with a very venerable aspect. At the appearance of them the people, who were gathered round me in great multitudes, divided into parties, as they were disposed to favour either of those reverend persons. The enemies of one of them begged me to touch him with my wand, and assured me I should see his lawn converted into a cloke. The opposite party told me with as much assurance, that if I laid my wand upon the other, I should see his garments embroidered with flower-de-luces, and his head covered with a cardinal's hat. I made the experiment, and, to my great joy, saw them both without any change, distributing their blessings to the people, and praying for those who had reviled them. Is it possible, thought I, that good men, who are so few in number, should be divided among themselves, and give better quarter to the vicious that are in their party, than the most strictly virtuous who are out of it? Are the ties of faction above those of religion?—I was going on in my soliloquies, but some sudden accident awakened me, when I found my hand grasped, but my spear gone. The reflection on so very odd a dream made me figure to myself, what a strange face the world would bear, should all mankind ap-

pear

pear in their proper shapes and characters, without hypocrisy and disguise? I am afraid the earth we live upon would appear to other intellectual beings no better than a planet peopled with monsters. This should, methinks, inspire us with an honest ambition of recommending ourselves to those invisible spies, and of being what we would appear. There was one circumstance in my foregoing dream, which I at first intended to conceal; but, upon second thoughts, I cannot look upon myself as a candid and impartial historian, if I do not acquaint my reader, that upon taking ITHURIEL's spear into my hand, though I was before an old decrepit fellow, I appeared a very handsome, jolly, black man. But I know my enemies will say this is praising my own beauty, for which reason I will speak no more of it.

The following hand-bill has no date, which yet may be ascertained by the names subscribed:—"The art of drawing taught by Samuel Moore, gent. by a cheap and portable instrument, without the fatigue of long study. The charge of the instrument and instructions, two guineas; and a likeness by the help of this instrument for 10s. more. Private instructions at home, three guineas. The instrument examined, and the exactness of its performance attested, by Sir C. Wren, Sir I. Newton, H. Aldrich, D. D. G. Toller, esq. C. Wren, jun. E. Halley, J. Caswell, Jo. Keil, Ja. Gregory, P. Math. Edinb. Jo. Colson, E. Burt, esq. Jos. Ralphson, F. R. S. A. De Moivre, F. R. S. Ja. Hodgson, F. R. S. Humph. Ditton, of CHRIST's Hosp. Wm. Jones, and Ralph Snow." *Harl. Cat.* 5947, B. Mus.

Tuesday,

N^o 238. Tuesday, October 17, 1710.

STEELE AND SWIFT*.

Pœtica surgit

Tempestas

Juv. Sat. xii. 23.

Thus dreadful rises the poetic storm. R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, October 16.

STORMS at sea are so frequently described by the ancient poets, and copied by the moderns, that whenever I find the winds begin to

* "This day came out the TATLER, made up wholly of my *Shower*, and a preface to it. They say it is the best thing I ever writ, and I think so too. I suppose the bishop of Clogher will shew it you. Pray tell me how you like it."

SWIFT's "Works," *ut supra*, vol. XXII, p. 45, Oct. 17, 1710.

"Tell me how my *Shower* is liked in Ireland. I never knew any thing pass better here. There never was such a *Shower* since *Dan's*," &c. *Ibid.* p. 58.

"I am writing my poetical description of a *Shower* in London, and will send it to the TATLER." *Ibid.* pages 35, 37, and 48.

"The bishop of Clogher says, I bid him read the London *Shaver*, and that you both swore it was *Shaver*, and not *Shower*. You all lie, and you are puppies, and can't read Presto's hand," &c. SWIFT's "Works," *ut supra*, vol. XXII. p. 85, Nov. 28, 1710.

"My *Shower* admired with you; why the bishop of Clogher says, he has seen something of mine of the same sort, better than the *Shower*. I suppose he means *The Morning*; but it is not half so good." *Ibid.* p. 87, Nov. 30, 1710.

"Mr.

to rise in a new heroic poem, I generally skip a leaf or two until I come into fair weather. VIRGIL's tempest is a master-piece in this kind, and is indeed so naturally drawn, that one who has made a voyage can scarce read it without being sea-sick. Land-showers are no less frequent among the poets than the former, but I remember none of them which have not fallen in the country; for which reason they are generally filled with the lowings of oxen, and the bleatings of sheep, and very often embellished with a rainbow.

VIRGIL's land-shower is likewise the best in its kind. It is indeed a shower of consequence, and contributes to the main design of the poem, by cutting off a tedious ceremonial, and bringing matters to a speedy conclusion between two potentates of different sexes*. My ingenious kinsman, Mr. HUMPHREY WAGSTAFF, who treats of every subject after a manner that no other author has done, and better than any other can do, has sent me the description of a city-shower†. I do not question but the reader remember's my cousin's description of the morning as it breaks in town, which is printed in the ninth TATLER, and is another exquisite piece of this local poetry.

* Mr. Dopping I have seen, and he tells me coldly, my "Shower is liked well enough; there's your Irish judgement."
Ibid. p. 61.

† See TAT. N^o 6, p. 57, and *note*.

† In imitation of Virgil's Georgicks.

Careful

Careful observers may foretel the hour
 (By sure prognostics) when to dread a Shower;
 While rain depends, the pensive cat gives o'er
 Her frolics, and pursues her tail no more.
 Returning home at night, you'll find the sink
 Strike your offended sense with double stink.
 If you be wise, then go not far to dine,
 You'll spend in coach-hire more than save in wine.
 A coming Shower your shooting corns presage,
 Old *aches will throb, your hollow tooth will rage.
 Sauntering in coffee-house is DULMAN seen;
 He damns the climate, and complains of spleen.

Meanwhile the South, rising with dabbled wings,
 A sable cloud athwart the welkin flings,
 That swill'd more liquor than it could contain,
 And, like a drunkard, gives it up again.
 Brisk SUSAN whips her linen from the rope,
 While the first drizzling Shower is borne aslope:
 Such is that sprinkling which some careless queen
 Flirts on you from her mop, but not so clean.
 You fly, invoke the gods; then, turning, stop
 To rail; she, singing, still whirls on her mop.
 Not yet the dust had shrinn'd th' unequal strife,
 But, aided by the wind, fought still for life;
 And, wasted with its foe by violent gust,
 'Twas doubtful which was rain, and which was dust †.
 Ah! where must needy Poet seek for aid,
 When dust and rain at once his coat invade?

* In the old folio, and first octavo, this word was used as a disyllable, "Old a-ches throb," &c. and so it has continued in all the subsequent editions both of the TATLER, and SWIFT'S "Works," till the collection of the English Poets was published in 1779 by Dr. JOHNSON.

† "'Twas doubtful which was sea, and which was sky," GARTH'S Dispensary.

His only coat, where dust, confus'd with rain
Roughen the nap, and leave a mingled stain * ?

Now in contiguous drops the flood comes down,
Threatening with deluge this devoted town.
To shops in crouds the daggled females fly,
Pretend to cheapen goods, but nothing buy.

The Templar spruce, while every spout's abroad,
Stays till 'tis fair, yet seems to call a coach.

The tuck'd-up sempstress walks with hasty strides,
While streams run down her *oil'd umbrella's* sides.

Here various kinds, by various fortunes led,
Commence acquaintance underneath a shed.

† Triumphant Tories and desponding Whigs
Forget their feuds, and join to save their wigs †.

Box'd in a chair, the beau impatient sits,
While spouts run clattering o'er the roof by fits;
And ever-and-anon with frightful din

The leather sounds; he trembles from within.

So when Troy-chairmen bore the wooden steed,
Pregnant with Greeks impatient to be freed

(Those bully Greeks, who, as the moderns do,
Instead of paying chairmen, run them through),

LAOCOON struck the outside with his spear,
And each imprison'd hero quak'd for fear.

* Altered, when POPE published the Miscellanies, thus:

"Sole coat; where dust cemented by the rain

"Breeds the nap, and leaves a cloudy stain."

† Written in the first year of the earl of Oxford's ministry.

† As *wbig* and *wig* only differ by an aspiration which is scarce to be distinguished, it may be thought an exception to SWIFT's remarkable exactness, that he has made them rhyme: but the same thing was afterwards done by Mr. Pope, either upon the Dean's authority, or because he did not think it liable to objection:

"A joke on Jekyll, or some odd old *wbig*,

"Who never chang'd his principles or *wig*."

N^o 239. Thursday, October 19, 1710.

ADDISON*.

Mecum certasse feretur? OVID. Met. xiii. 20.

Shall he contend with me to get a name?

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, October 18.

IT is ridiculous for any man to criticise on the works of another, who has not distinguished himself by his own performances. A judge would make but an indifferent figure who had never been known at the bar. CICERO was reputed the greatest orator of his age and country, before he wrote a book "De Oratore;" and HORACE the greatest poet, before he published his "Art of Poetry." This observation arises naturally in any one who casts his eye upon this last-mentioned author, where he

* The assignation of this Paper to ADDISON is made on the authority of STEELE's *Life*, for it is re-printed by Mr. Tickell in his edition in 4to of ADDISON's "Works," vol. II. p. 325. It is likewise marked as a Paper of ADDISON in the MS. notes of C. Byron, esq. mentioned in TAT. N^o 74. *Note*, vol. II. p. 443.—N. B. This Paper is written by ADDISON in the character of BICKERSTAFF. See TAT. N^o 229, and *notes*.

will

will find the criticisms placed in the latter end of his book, that is, after the finest odes and satires in the Latin tongue.

A modern, whose name I shall not mention, because I would not make a silly Paper sell, was born a *Critic* and an *Examiner*, and, like one of the race of the serpent's teeth, came into the world with a sword in his hand. His works put me in mind of the story that is told of the German monk, who was taking a catalogue of a friend's library, and, meeting with a Hebrew book in it, entered it under the title of, "A book that has the beginning where the end should be." This author, in the last of his crudities, has amassed together a heap of quotations, to prove that HORACE and VIRGIL were both of them modester men than myself; and if his works were to live as long as mine, they might possibly give posterity a notion, that ISAAC BICKERSTAFF was a very conceited old fellow, and as vain a man as either TULLY or Sir FRANCIS BACON. Had this serious writer fallen upon me only, I could have overlooked it; but to see CICERO abused is, I must confess, what I cannot bear. The censure he passes upon this great man runs thus: "The itch of being very abusive is almost inseparable from vain-glory. TULLY has these two faults in so high a degree, that nothing but his being the best writer in the world can make

VOL. VI. O "amends

“amends for them.” The scurrilous wretch goes on to say, that I am as bad as TULLY. His words are these: “And yet the TATLER, “in his Paper of September the twenty-sixth, “has outdone him in both. He speaks of himself with more arrogance, and with more insolence of others.” I am afraid, by his discourse, this gentleman has no more read PLUTARCH than he has TULLY. If he had, he would have observed a passage in that historian, wherein he has, with great delicacy, distinguished between two passions which are usually complicated in human nature, and which an ordinary writer would not have thought of separating. Not having my Greek spectacles by me, I shall quote the passage word for word as I find it translated to my hand. “Nevertheless, tho’ “he was intemperately fond of his own praise, “yet he was very free from envying others, and “most liberally profuse in commending both “the ancients and his contemporaries, as is to be “understood by his writings; and many of those “sayings are still recorded, as that concerning “ARISTOTLE, ‘that he was a river of flowing “gold:’ of PLATO’s dialogue, ‘that if JUPITER were to speak, he would discourse as he “did.’ THEOPHRASTUS he was wont to call his “peculiar delight; and being asked, ‘which “of DEMOSTHENES his orations he liked best?’ “He answered, ‘*The longest.*’

“And as for the eminent men of his own
“time either for eloquence or philosophy, there
“was not one of them which he did not, by
“writing or speaking favourably of, render
“more illustrious.”

Thus the critic tells us, that CICERO was excessively vain-glorious and abusive; PLUTARCH, that he was vain, but not abusive. Let the reader believe which of them he pleases.

After this he complains to the world, that I call him names, and that, in my passion, I said he was a flea, a louse, an owl, a bat, a small wit, a scribbler, and a nibbler. When he has thus bespoken his reader's pity, he falls into that admirable vein of mirth, which I shall set down at length, it being an exquisite piece of raillery, and written in great gaiety of heart. “After this
“list of names,” viz. flea, louse, owl, bat, &c.
“I was surprized to hear him say, that he has
“hitherto kept his temper pretty well; I wonder how he will write when he has lost his
“temper! I suppose, as he is now very angry
“and unmannerly, he will then be exceeding
“courteous and good-humoured.” If I can outlive this raillery, I shall be able to bear any thing.

There is a method of criticism made use of by this author, for I shall take care how I call him a scribbler again, which may turn into ridicule any work that was ever written, wherein

there is a variety of thoughts. This the reader will observe in the following words: "He," meaning me, "is so intent upon being some-thing extraordinary, that he scarce knows what he would be; and is as fruitful in his similes as a brother of his * whom I lately took notice of. In the compass of a few lines he compares himself to a fox, to DANIEL BURGESS †, to the Knight of the Red Cross, to an oak with ivy about it, and to a great man with an equipage." I think myself as much honoured by being joined in this part of his Paper with the gentleman whom he here calls my brother, as I am in the beginning of it, by being mentioned with HORACE and VIRGIL.

It is very hard that a man cannot publish ten Papers without stealing from himself; but to shew you that this is only a knack of writing, and that the author is got into a certain road of criticism, I shall set down his remarks on the works of the gentleman whom he here glances upon, as they stand in his sixth Paper, and desire the reader to compare them with the foregoing passage upon mine.

"In thirty lines his patron is a river, the *primum mobile*, a pilot, a victim, the sun, any thing, and nothing. He bestows increase,

* Dr. Samuel GARTH. See EXAM. N^o 6; and TAT. N^o 78, vol. III. p. 29.

† See TAT. N^o 66, and note p. 352; and TAT. N^o 229, and note, vol. VI. p. 112.

"conceals

“conceals his source, makes the machine move,
 “teaches to steer, expiates our offences, raises
 “vapours, and looks larger as he sets.”

What poem can be safe from this sort of criticism? I think I was never in my life so much offended, as at a wag whom I once met with in a coffee-house. He had in his hand one of the “*Miscellanies*,” and was reading the following short copy of verses, which, without flattery to the author, is, I think, as beautiful in its kind as any one in the English tongue * :

FLAVIA the least and slightest toy
 Can with resistless art employ.
 This FAN in meaner hands would prove
 An engine of small force in love;
 † But she, with such an air and mien,
 Not to be told, or safely seen,
 Directs its wanton motions so,
 That it wounds more than CUPID’S bow;
 Gives coolness to the matchless dame,
 To every other breast a flame.

When this coxcomb had done reading them,
 “Hey-day!” says he, “what instrument is
 “this that FLAVIA employs in such a manner

* Dr. ATTERBURY was the author of this copy of verses; and it has been commonly believed, that Mrs. Anne OLDFIELD was the lady here celebrated. (See TAT. N^o 212, and *note*; TAT. N^o 66, *note*, p. 349; and TAT. N^o 10, *note*.) It appears, however, from the late edition of ATTERBURY’S “*Epistolary Correspondence*,” that the verses were written “on a white fan borrowed from Miss OSBORNE, afterwards his wife.”

† Another copy, “Yet she, with graceful air and mien,” &c.

“as is not to be told, nor safely seen? In ten
 “lines it is a toy, a CUPID’S bow, a fan, and an
 “engine in love. It has wanton motions, it
 “wounds, it cools, and inflames.”

Such criticisms make a man of sense sick, and
 a fool merry.

The next paragraph of the paper we are talking of, falls upon somebody whom I am at a loss to guess at: but I find the whole invective turns upon a man who, it seems, has been imprisoned for debt*. Whoever he was, I most heartily pity him; but at the same time must put the *Examiner* in mind, that notwithstanding he is a Critic, he still ought to remember he is a Christian. Poverty was never thought a proper subject for ridicule; and I do not remember that I ever met with a satire upon a beggar.

As for those little retortings of my own expressions, of “being dull by design, witty in
 “October, shining, excelling,” and so forth; they are the common cavils of every witling, who has no other method of shewing his parts, but by little variations and repetitions of the man’s words whom he attacks.

But the truth of it is, the paper before me, not only in this particular, but in its very essence, is like OVID’S *Echo*,

* See TAT. N^o 9, vol. I. p. 95, *note*; and TAT. N^o 229, *note*, p. 110.

— *Quæ nec reticere loquenti,*

Nec prior ipsa loqui didicit — OVID. Met. iii. 357.

She who in other's words her silence breaks,
Nor speaks herself but when another speaks.

ADDISON.

I should not have deserved the character of a CENSOR, had I not animadverted upon the abovementioned author, by a gentle chastisement: but I know my reader will not pardon me, unless I declare, that nothing of this nature for the future, unless it be written with some wit, shall divert me from my care of the public *.

* To the account of the EXAMINER and its writers, in the long note on TAT. N^o 210, may be added the following extract from a French journal, of one of the agents for the Hanoverian family towards the end of the Queen's reign.

May 4 [no year], Lord Townshend sent the *Examiner* of that day, composed by one who succeeded Dr. SWIET, and is a library-keeper to the lord treasurer. MSS. Birch, 4107, B. Museum. The reader must determine for himself what particular paper of the EXAMINER is here meant, and whether the writer of it was, or was not, Mr. Humphry Wanley. See "Anecdotes of Bowyer," 4to, 1783, p. 14, notes.

** On Tuesday, April 21, 1702, The *Daily Courant*, which for some time has been dispersed *gratis*, to give the town a taste of it, began yesterday to be sold, and may be had of any *hawker* who brings the newspapers about.

††† A good husband for 5s. or *Ejg.* BICKERSTAFF's "Lottery for the London Ladies;" wherein those who want bedfellows in an honest way will have a fair chance to be well-fitted. With a description of the Million Lottery, engraved on copper. Price 3d. See TAT. N^o 166, and N^o 168.

N^o 240. Saturday, October 21, 1710.

ADDISON*.

Ad populum phaleras.——— PERS. Sat. iii. 30.

Such pageantry be to the people shown :
There boast thy horse's trappings, and thy own.

DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, October 20.

I DO not remember that in any of my LUCUBRATIONS I have touched upon that useful science of physic †, notwithstanding I have declared myself more than once a professor of it. I have indeed joined the study of astrology with it, because I never knew a physician recommend himself to the public, who had not a sister art to embellish his knowledge in medicine. It has been commonly observed, in compliment to the

* This Paper is re-printed by Mr. Tickell in his edition of ADDISON'S "Works" in 4to, vol. II. p. 329; and must, therefore, have been in the *list* delivered to that gentleman by STEELE. It is likewise marked as a Paper of ADDISON in the MS. notes of Christopher Byron, esq. mentioned in TAT. N^o 74, vol. II. p. 443.

† BICKERSTAFF had a hint given him to touch upon the miserable state of medical science, in a letter signed *Cato Junior*, TAT. N^o 195. See vol. V. *note*, p. 198.

ingenious

ingenious of our profession, that APOLLO was god of verse as well as phyfic; and, in all ages, the most celebrated practitioners of our country were the particular favourites of the Muses. Poetry to phyfic is indeed like the gilding to a pill; it makes the art shine, and covers the severity of the doctor with the agreeableness of the companion.

The very foundation of poetry is good sense, if we may allow HORACE to be a judge of the art.

Scribendi recte sapere est & principium & fons.

HOR. Ars Poet. 309.

Such judgement is the ground of writing well.

ROSCOMMON.

And if so, we have reason to believe, that the same man who writes well can prescribe well, if he has applied himself to the study of both. Besides, when we see a man making profession of two different sciences, it is natural for us to believe he is no pretender in that which we are not judges of, when we find him skilful in that which we understand.

Ordinary quacks and charlatans are thoroughly sensible how necessary it is to support themselves by these collateral assistances, and therefore always lay their claims to some supernumerary accomplishments, which are wholly foreign to their profession.

About

About twenty years ago it was impossible to walk the streets without having an advertisement thrust into your hand, of a doctor "who had arrived at the knowledge of the Green and Red Dragon, and had discovered the female fern-seed." Nobody ever knew what this meant; but the Green and Red Dragon so amused the people, that the doctor lived very comfortably upon them. About the same time there was pasted a very hard word upon every corner of the streets. This, to the best of my remembrance, was

TETRACHYMACOGON,

which drew great shoals of spectators about it, who read the bill that it introduced with unspeakable curiosity; and, when they were sick, would have nobody but this learned man for their physician.

I once received an advertisement of one "who had studied thirty years by candle-light for the good of his countrymen." He might have studied twice as long by day light, and never have been taken notice of. But LUCUBRATIONS cannot be over-valued. There are some who have gained themselves great reputation for physic by their birth, as the "seventh son of a seventh son *;" and others by not being

* It was but fair that the women too should rise, as they did, in like manner, both to medical and astrological reputation, by their

ing born at all, as the *unborn doctor* *, who, I hear, is lately gone the way of his patients;

their birth. This appears from an advertisement of a female physician and fortune-teller, who rests her merit on her being the daughter of a seventh daughter. It is said, but with little certainty, that this gentlewoman was foreclosed in her business, and blasted in her fame, by a younger twin-sister, who claimed, and carried the preference, on the score of her being actually the seventh in the second order of sevens.

* Enough has been said in the antecedent notes concerning *Kirleus*, the *unborn DOCTOR*. Several circumstances have been mentioned concerning his family, hardly reconcilable to this account of his estate, which seems, therefore, fictitious. There is in the British Museum an humorous print, intituled, "The compleat Auctioneer." The orator, called there, Mr. L—gs, sweats in the exercise of his office under the shade of a tree [probably in Moorfields], from which hangs this label: "A choice collection of books, being the library of the late famous *unborn DOCTOR*." Harl. Cat. 5947. Bagf. Coll. Dr. Kirleus had probably a brisk trade and advanced prices in consideration of his being *unborn*; but he could hardly have realized an estate of 500 l. *per annum*; for his fellow practitioners in all his arts, and of both sexes, were super-abundantly numerous, and their professional fees sufficiently moderate, at least in the surgical way; witness the following advertisement:—"Next door to the Red Cow in Shoe-Lane liveth E. Comport, who letteth blood, and draweth teeth dextrously, for what you call for."

There were two male and two female quacks of the name of *Kirleus*; Thomas the father, and his son John; Susannah the widow of Thomas, and Mary the relict of John; but it does not appear that any of them all were rich. The women, after the decease of their husbands, engaged in a paper war, which was carried on about this time in polemical advertisements.

Mrs. Kirleus and Dr. Case are said to have been sent for to prescribe to Partridge in his last illness. SWIFT's "Works," *ut supra*, vol. III. p. 193.

BICKERSTAFF mentions his sister Kirleus, TAT. N^o 226, p. 75. See also PAT. N^o 14, and N^o 41; and notes.

having

having died worth five hundred pounds *per annum*, though he was not born to a halfpenny.

My ingenious friend doctor SAFFOLD* succeeded my old contemporary doctor LILLY† in the studies both of phyfic and astrology, to which he added that of poetry, as was to be

* Thomas Saffold lived "at the Black Ball and Lilly's Head, next door to the feather-shops that were within Black Friars gateway." He said in his advertisements,—“that he resolved all lawful questions;—that he had practised astrology 24 years; and that he had the bishop of London's licence to practise phyfic, from Sept. 4, 1674.” There are no dates to his advertisements, several of which are preserved in a curious collection of fugitive papers, made by the equally ingenious and industrious Mr. John Bagford, and now deposited in the British Museum.” See Harl. Cat. N^o 5946, &c.

It appears from a hawker's halfpenny elegy on Dr. Thomas Saffold, *ibidem*;—that this doctor died May 12, 1691;—and that he had been originally a *weaver*, before he became a fortune-teller, or an under-graduate in phyfic, by the licence, as he says, of his diocefan; it is most probable that, without any licence, he became afterwards a DOCTOR *per saltum*. The name of “Dr. Saffold's widow, with astrology, poetry,” &c. occurs in a list of ladies to be sold by auction, to which there is no date. A contemptible mode of retailing abuse and scandal, by publishing licentious sale-catalogues of ladies, was very prevalent towards the close of the last, and in the beginning of this century, as appears from many halfpenny papers of this kind in Mr. Bagford's collection abovementioned. See TAT. N^o 166, p. 401, and N^o 168, p. 717, vol. IV; and vol. VI. p. 199, *adv.*

† “Mr. William Lilly, the famous astrologer, died June 9, 1681, and was buried the next day in the chancel of Walton church. See BURMAN's ‘Life of Ashmole,’ &c. 12mo. pages 64 and 65. His inscription is printed in Le Neve's ‘Collections. See ECHARD's ‘History of England,’ vol. III. p. 648.” Harl. MSS. 3625. An Obituary from 1678 to 1706, MS. *in folio*, B. Museum.

seen both upon the sign where he lived, and in the bills which he distributed. He was succeeded by Doctor CASE *, who erased the verses of

* Dr. Case, mentioned in TAT. N^o 20, as remarkable for his *nescience*, succeeded to *Saffold's* habitation in Black Friars gateway, opposite to Ludgate church, whence he issued his advertisements, penned with equal elegance and modesty, but an air of greater familiarity. "Their *old-physician* begged they would not forget him;—he gives his advice for nothing;—his cures are private"—"At *Lilly's Head*, &c. is the only place to obtain health, long life, and happiness, by your *old friend* Dr. Case, who extirpates the foundation of all diseases." He gilded the *black ball* of his predecessor.

"At the *Golden Ball* and *Lillie's Head*

"John Case lives though *Saffold's* dead."

His hand-bills were commonly adorned with a variety of emblematic devices, and poetry, of which, it may be, most readers have got one distich *satis superque*. The curious may regale themselves *ad libitum*, by having recourse to many of the original records of his fame or infamy, still extant, *ut supra*.

Dr. Case was kept continually to his mettle, and on the stretch of his advertising talents, by a multitude of kindred competitors for fame and employment. Among these was a medical prodigy in Black Friars, just under his nose, who affected to be distinguished by the title of the *renovating* DOCTOR. His name was Dr. Moses Stringer, her Majesty's chymist and mineral-master-general. This man seems to have been the prince of the quacks, of his time; he went upon a large scale in his multifarious undertakings, and had, among a variety of specifics of his own discovery, an *elixir renovans*, which cured effectually the gout and *old age*. He appealed for its efficacy to experiments too ludicrous to mention, which the curious may see in a narrative of his wonders, on a half-sheet, printed on both sides, and addressed in the form of a letter to Dr. Wodrose, master of Worcester College, late Gloucester Hall, in Oxford. Harl. Cat. 5931.

The business of *animal magnetism*, if it was not quite so profitable, as it is said to have been since in France, was fully as common

of his predecessor out of the sign-post, and substituted in their place two of his own, which were as follow :

Within

common here, and as well understood then, as it seems to be there at this day. Mr. Valentine Greatraks, about fifty years before this time, *stroaked*, and dispelled almost all kinds of diseases with his hands, and his gloves, as appears from the autograph attestations of the hon. Mr. R. Boyle in the *British Museum*. MSS. *Birch*, 4293. When this magnetical doctor went the way of his patients, his art, or his virtue, did not perish with him. In aid of the small portion of it which was hereditary in the then royal family, Dr. H. M. Herwig came over from Germany to establish here the true theory and practice of the art of curing *magnetically*, and published with this view the book mentioned TAT. No. 220, *ad finem*.

The Queen herself dealt a little in this superfine mode of healing, and dispensed at times, especially in Lent, that portion of sanative magnetic virtue, which she inherited from her ancestors. It operated only in scrophulous cases, but in these it must have had a wonderful efficacy; for Dr. SWIFT, who lived much at court, and had the best means of being well informed, was earnestly desirous to procure a boy, who laboured under the evil, the benefit of this sovereign remedy. But her Majesty was not always in a condition, or in an humour to touch; and so it is probable that the boy might die in the interval. Dr. SWIFT might not know this; but it is demonstrable, from an advertisement yet in being, that a poor girl, who had neither toes nor fingers, with greater philanthropy, and equal success, touched, and stroaked with her stumps, *all the year round*, and for nothing, though it is said indeed at the bottom, that the price for seeing her was sixpence.—There is a curious history of royal quackery in NICHOLS's "Anecdotes of Mr. Bowyer," 4to, 1783, p. 199, *note*, and p. 572, *et seq.*

A variety of collateral and kindred arts were carried to wonderful perfection,—*bonæ sub regno Cynaræ*.

It has been mentioned, that the artificial glass eyes, which were made in this queen's reign, had even *the motions* of natural eyes; and G. Parker, the almanac-maker, who was also a

cutler,

Within this place

Lives doctor CASE.

He is said to have got more by this distich, than Mr. DRYDEN did by all his works. There would be no end of enumerating the several imaginary perfections, and unaccountable arti-

cutler, made artificial legs with such nicety, "that there was no distinguishing them from natural ones, to which they were, in some respects, preferable."

The scope of this Paper leads only to speak of medicinal arts, and of such natural sons and daughters of *Æsculapius*, as no episcopal licence could legitimate. Of their transcendent skill in every way, or their want of it, the reader has been generally left to judge for himself from their own authentic memorials. It may be wished, perhaps too justly, that there had been a greater scarcity, a more sparing use, or a more judicious selection of such materials. Restrained by this apprehension, the annotator will make here but one addition, and be more cautious for the future in augmenting the superfluous number of quack advertisements.

††† "George Fairclough, medico-oculist, who was blind himself, and hath given such eminent proofs of curing all sorts of eyes of late in London, and so oft cautioned all persons against quacks, mountebanks, and old women, hath now done each a wonderful cure at the *Bath* upon a person, by one breaking int his house by night, first striking the man down with a piece of iron, then battered and flatted his face, and twisting his hands in his hair, placed his thumbs in the corners of both his eyes, and by violence forced them out. In this barbarous manner was brought to me, as dead as a sheep's eye cut out of its head; yet, with God's assistance, hath replaced his eyes, and restored him to perfect sight again. This being notoriously known to the whole city, and all gentlemen and ladies here. The mayor and justices sent the criminal to prison for the same.—The Doctor likewise—*satis*. POST-MAN. N^o 844: *Ibidem*, 7 or 8 times; aud Jan. 17, 1702.

fices,

fices, by which this tribe of men ensnare the minds of the vulgar, and gain crouds of admirers. I have seen the whole front of a mountebank's stage, from one end to the other, faced with patents, certificates, medals, and great seals, by which the several princes of Europe have testified their particular respect and esteem for the Doctor. Every great man with a sounding title has been his patient. I believe I have seen twenty mountebanks that have given physic to the Czar of Muscovy. The Great Duke of Tuscany escapes no better. The Elector of Brandenburg was likewise a very good patient.

This great condescension of the doctor draws upon him much good will from his audience; and it is ten to one, but if any of them be troubled with an aching tooth, his ambition will prompt him to get it drawn by a person, who has had so many princes, kings, and emperors, under his hands.

I must not leave this subject without observing, that as physicians are apt to deal in poetry, apothecaries endeavour to recommend themselves by oratory, and are therefore, without controversy, the most eloquent persons in the whole British nation. I would not willingly discourage any of the arts, especially that of which I am an humble professor; but I must confess, for the good of my native country, I
could

could wish there might be a suspension of physic for some years, that our kingdom, which has been so much exhausted by the wars, might have leave to recruit itself.

As for myself, the only physic which has brought me safe to almost the age of man, and which I prescribe to all my friends, is *Abstinence*. This is certainly the best physic for prevention, and very often the most effectual against a present distemper*. In short, my *Recipe* is, "Take nothing."

Were the body politic to be physicked like particular persons, I should venture to prescribe to it after the same manner. I remember, when our whole island was shaken with an earthquake some years ago, there was an impudent mountebank who sold pills, which, as he told the country people, were "very good against an earthquake." It may, perhaps, be thought as absurd to prescribe a diet for the allaying popular commotions, and national ferments. But I am verily persuaded, that if in such a case a whole people were to enter into a course of *Abstinence*, and eat nothing but water-gruel for a fortnight, it would abate the rage and animosity of parties, and not a little contribute to the cure of a distracted nation. Such a *fast* would have a natural tendency to the procuring of those ends, for which a *fast* is usually proclaimed. If any man has a mind to

* See TAT. N^o 148, vol. IV. and note p. 233.

enter on such a voluntary *Abstinence*, it might not be improper to give him the caution of PYTHAGORAS in particular; *Abstine à Fabis*, "Abstain from Beans:" that is, say the interpreters, "Meddle not with elections;" beans having been made use of by the voters among the Athenians in the choice of magistrates.

††† The following advertisement has no date, but probably it was published nearly about the time that this Paper made its first appearance: "All who have occasion for coach glasses, or glasses for sash windows, may be furnished with all sorts at one half of the prices they formerly sold for. They are to be had at Mr. John Bellingham's glass-house at *Fox-Hall*, or at Mr. John Morris's shop, a cabinet-maker, at the half moon in Cheapside; and at Mr. Duke's, at the Artichoke, a looking-glass shop, near the New Exchange in the Strand. And because all persons may know the prices exactly, and not be deceived, the exact prices of all sorts are here under written. INCHES; 12, at 2s. 6d.; 13, at 3s.; 14, at 3s. 6d.; 15, at 4s.; 16, at 5s.; 17, at 5s. 6d.; 18, at 6s.; 19, at 7s.; 20, at 7s. 6d.; 21, at 8s.; 22, at 8s. 6d.; 23, at 10s. 6d.; 24, or 2 feet, at 12s. 6d.; 25, at 13s. 6d.; 26, at 15s.; 27, at 17s. 6d.; 28, at 1l.; 29, at 1l. 3s.; 30, at 1l. 6s.; 31, at 1l. 10s.; 32, at 1l. 14s.; 33, at 1l. 17s.; 34, at 2l.; 35, at 2l. 5s.; and 36 inches, or three feet, at 2l. 10s." Harl. Cat. 5979. See TAT. N^{os} 77, 209, 210, *advertisements*.

In the thirteenth century, the Venetians were the only people who had the secret of making looking-glasses; but, about the year 1670, a number of Venetian artists arrived in England (the principal of whom was Rosssetti), and under the patronage of the duke of Buckingham, a manufactory was established at Foxhall, in the parish of Lambeth, and carried on with amazing success, in the firm of Dawson, Bowles, and company, so as to excel the Venetians, or any other nation, in blown plate glass. The emoluments acquired by the proprietors were prodigious, till about five years ago, when a total stop was put to this great acquisition, and a descendant of Rosssetti's ungratefully left in extreme poverty. Hist. of Lambeth, 1786, p. 126.

Tuesday,

N^o 241. Tuesday, October 24, 1710.

STEELE*.

From my own Apartment, October 23.

A Method of spending one's time agreeably is a thing so little studied, that the com-

* In conformity to the general rule in all cases of dubiety, this paper is here ascribed to STEELE. No mention was made of it, or of the following Paper, in the *list* delivered to Mr. Tickell, who has not re-printed either the one or the other in his edition of ADDISON's "Works;" nor is there any notice taken of either in the MS. notes of C. Byron, esq. mentioned TAT. N^o 74, note p. 443, vol. II.

The annotator is nevertheless of opinion, that this and the following Paper were written by ADDISON, there being ERRATA in them both, pointed out very much after that gentleman's manner in TAT. N^o 243, of which there is undeniable evidence that he was the author. Both numbers are now correctly printed according to the directions given in the above-mentioned original Paper *in folio*.

Whoever was the real author of this Paper, it is obvious to remark, that BICKERSTAFF, with commendable spirit, and impartial severity, censures here a vice, for which both STEELE and ADDISON are said to have been censurable. It ought likewise to be observed here, in justice to their very respectable characters, that if this was not indeed the only instance, it was, perhaps, the most glaring of the few instances in which their writings and their lives were in some measure at variance.

Vilius nemo sine nascitur; optimus illa

Qui minimis urgetur.

Hox.

See TAT. N^o 235, note p. 164; and N^o 252, and note.

mon amusement of our young gentlemen, especially of such as are at a distance from those of the first breeding, is *Drinking*. This way of entertainment has custom on its side; but, as much as it has prevailed, I believe there have been very few companies that have been guilty of excess this way, where there have not happened more accidents which make against, than for the continuance of it. It is very common that events arise from a debauch which are fatal, and always such as are disagreeable. With all a man's reason and good sense about him, his tongue is apt to utter things out of mere gaiety of heart, which may displease his best friends. Who then would trust himself to the power of wine, without saying more against it, than that it raises the imagination, and depresses the judgement? Were there only this single consideration, that we are less masters of ourselves, when we drink in the least proportion above the exigencies of thirst; I say, were this all that could be objected, it were sufficient to make us abhor this vice. But we may go on to say, that as he who drinks but a little is not master of himself, so he who drinks much is a slave to himself. As for my part, I ever esteemed a *Drunkard* of all vicious persons the most vicious: for if our actions are to be weighed and considered according to the intention of them, what can we think of him, who puts himself

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into

into a circumstance wherein he can have no intention at all, but incapacitates himself for the duties and offices of life, by a suspension of all his faculties? If a man considers that he cannot, under the oppression of drink, be a friend, a gentleman, a master, or a subject; that he has so long banished himself from all that is dear, and given up all that is sacred to him; he would even then think of a debauch with horror. But when he looks still further, and acknowledges, that he is not only expelled out of all the relations of life, but also liable to offend against them all; what words can express the terror and detestation he would have of such a condition? And yet he owns all this of himself, who says he was drunk last night.

As I have all along persisted in it, that all the vicious in general are in a state of death; so I think I may add to the non-existence of *Drunkards*, that they died by their own hands. He is certainly as guilty of suicide who perishes by a slow, as he that is dispatched by an immediate poison. In my last *LUCUBRATION* I proposed the general use of water-gruel, and hinted that it might not be amiss at this very season. But as there are some whole cases, in regard to their families, will not admit of delay; I have used my interest in several wards of the city, that the wholesome restorative abovementioned may be given in tavern-kitchens to all the morning-

draughts-men, within the walls, when they call for wine before noon *. For a further restraint and mark upon such persons, I have given orders, that in all the offices where policies are drawn upon lives, it shall be added to the article which prohibits that the nominee should cross the sea, the words, "Provided also, that the "above-mentioned A. B. shall not drink before "dinner during the term mentioned in this indenture."

I am not without hopes, that by this method I shall bring some unfizeable friends of mine into shape and breadth, as well as others, who are languid and consumptive, into health and vigour. Most of the self-murderers whom I yet hinted at, are such as preserve a certain regularity in taking their poison, and make it mix pretty well with their food. But the most conspicuous of those who destroy themselves, are such as in their youth fall into this sort of debauchery; and contract a certain uneasiness of spirit, which is not to be diverted but by tippling as often as they can fall into company in the day, and conclude with downright *Drunkenness* at night. These gentlemen never know the satisfaction of youth; but skip the years of manhood, and are decrepit soon after they are of

* To the honour of the present age, the practice of morning-gills is almost wholly out of fashion; nor is drunkenness by any means the predominant vice of the times.

age. I was godfather to one of these old fellows. He is now three-and-thirty, which is the grand climacteric of a young *Drunkard*. I went to visit the crazy wretch this morning, with no other purpose but to rally him under the pain and uneasiness of being sober.

But as our faults are double when they affect others besides ourselves, so this vice is still more odious in a married than a single man. He that is the husband of a woman of honour, and comes home over-loaded with wine, is still more contemptible in proportion to the regard we have to the unhappy consort of his bestiality. The imagination cannot shape to itself any thing more monstrous and unnatural than the familiarities between *Drunkenness* and *Chastity*. The wretched *ASTRÆA*, who is the perfection of beauty and innocence, has long been thus condemned for life. The romantic tales of virgins devoted to the jaws of monsters, have nothing in them so terrible as the gift of *ASTRÆA* to that Bacchanal.

The reflection of such a match as spotless innocence with abandoned lewdness, is what puts this vice in the worst figure it can bear with regard to others; but when it is looked upon with respect only to the *Drunkard* himself, it has deformities enough to make it disagreeable, which may be summed up in a word, by allowing, that he who resigns his reason, is actually

guilty of all that he is liable to from the want of reason.

P. S. Among many other enormities, there are two in the following letters which I think should be suddenly amended; but since they are sins of omission only, I shall not make remarks upon them until I find the delinquents persist in their errors; and the inserting the letters themselves shall be all their present admonition.

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF, October 16.

“ Several that frequent divine-service at Saint
“ Paul’s, as well as myself, having, with great
“ satisfaction, observed the good effect which
“ your animadversion had on an excess in per-
“ formance there*; it is requested, that you
“ will take notice of a contrary fault, which is,
“ the unconcerned silence, and the motionless
“ postures, of others who come thither. If this
“ custom prevails, the congregation will resem-
“ ble an audience at a play-house, or, rather, a
“ silent meeting of quakers. Your censuring
“ such church-mutes, in the manner you think
“ fit, may make these dissenters join with us,
“ out of fear lest you should further animadvert
“ upon their non-conformity. According as
“ this succeeds, you shall hear from, Sir,

“ Your most humble servant, B. B.”

* See TAT. N^o 56, N^o 61, N^o 67, N^o 70, and notes on STENTOR.

“ Mr.

Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

"I was the other day in company with a gentleman, who, in reciting his own qualifications, concluded every period with these words, *the best of any man in England*. Thus, for example: he kept the best house of any man in England; he understood this, and that, and the other, the best of any man in England. How harsh and ungrateful soever this expression might sound to one of my nation, yet the gentleman was one whom it no ways became me to interrupt; but perhaps a new term put into his *by-words* (as they call a sentence a man particularly affects) may cure him. I therefore took a resolution to apply to you, who, I dare say, can easily persuade this gentleman, whom I cannot believe an enemy to the Union, to mend his phrase, and be hereafter the wisest of any man in Great-Britain*. I am, Sir, your most humble servant,

SCOTO-BRITANNUS."

ADVERTISEMENT.

"Whereas Mr. HUMPHREY TRELOOBY, wearing his own hair, a pair of buck-skin breeches, a hunting-whip, with a new pair of spurs, has complained to the CENSOR, that on Thursday last he was defrauded of half-a-

* See TAT. No 258, Let. 1, and note.

"crown,

“ crown, under pretence of a duty to the sexton
 “ for seeing the cathedral of St. Paul, London :
 “ it is hereby ordered, that none hereafter re-
 “ quire above sixpence of any country gentle-
 “ man under the age of twenty-five for that li-
 “ berty ; and that all which shall be received
 “ above the said sum, of any person, for behold-
 “ ing the inside of that sacred edifice, be forth-
 “ with paid to Mr. JOHN MORPHEW, for the use
 “ of Mr. BICKERSTAFF, under pain of further
 “ censure on the above-mentioned extortion.”

†† Mr. Fary's 16s. bohee-tea, made of the best green tea, by men of real judgement, thought very nigh equal with the best foreign bohee-tea, but sadly railed at by half-skilled traders in tea, who at this time of day are ignorant that all foreign bohee, though there be white in it, by infusion will change colour, and is artificial, except Pecko, that will remain of the same colour. Sold by himself only, at the Bell in Gracechurch-street. O. F.

* This day is published, one hundred of the *Tatlers*, written by ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, esq. printed in a neat pocket edition, &c. Printed and sold by H. Hills, in Black Fryars, and J. Baker, at the Black Boy in Pater-noster Row. Price, bound in calf, 4s.—N. B. A set of the half-sheet brown *Tatlers* that come out weekly, *with all their faults*, are sold for above double the price, besides binding. BAGFORD's Coll. Brit. Mus.

This impudent, original advertisement of the first pirated edition of the *TATLER* has no date. At the bottom is advertised a pirated small elziver edition of *Hudibras*, with 19 cuts, and the author's *Figies*. Price bound in one vol. 4s, in three, 5s.

From two other advertisements in the same collection, one by John Castaign, broker, and the other by J. Tonson, it appears that this dishonest printer, in conjunction with Baker, was notorious for pirating booksellers copies to their exceeding loss; see also *LOND. GAZ.* an. 1709. For the marks of this stolen spurious edition, see STEELE's book, *TAT.* N^o. 195, *ad finem*.

N^o 242. Thursday, October 26, 1710.

S T E E L E *.

Quis iniqua

Tam patiens urbis, tam ferreus ut teneat se? Juv. Sat. i. 30.

To view so lewd a town, and to refrain,
What hoops of iron could my spleen contain?

DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, October 25.

IT was with very great displeasure I heard this day a man say of a companion of his, with an air of approbation, "You know Tom never fails of saying a spiteful thing. He has a great deal of wit, but satire is his particular talent. Did you mind how he put the young fellow out of countenance that pretended to talk to him?" Such impertinent applauses, which one meets with every day, put me upon considering, what true railery and satire were in themselves; and this, methought, occurred to me from reflection upon the great and excellent persons that were admired for talents this way. When I had run over several such in my thoughts, I concluded, however unaccountable

* See TAT. N^o 241, note, p. 211.

the assertion might appear at first sight, that good-nature was an essential quality in a satirist, and that all the sentiments which are beautiful in this way of writing, must proceed from that quality in the author. Good-nature produces a disdain of all baseness, vice, and folly; which prompts them to express themselves with smartness against the errors of men, without bitterness towards their persons. This quality keeps the mind in equanimity, and never lets an offence unseasonably throw a man out of his character. When VIRGIL said, "he that did not hate BAVIUS might love MÆVIUS," he was in perfect good humour; and was not so much moved at their absurdities, as passionately to call them fots or blockheads in a direct invective, but laughed at them with a delicacy of scorn, without any mixture of anger.

The best good man, with the worst-natur'd muse, was the character among us of a gentleman as famous for his humanity as his wit*.

The ordinary subjects for satire are such as incite the greatest indignation in the best tempers, and consequently men of such a make are the best qualified for speaking of the offences in human life. These men can behold vice and folly, when they injure persons to whom they are wholly unacquainted, with the same severity

* This was said, by the earl of Rochester, of the celebrated Lord BUCKHURST, afterwards earl of DORSET. It is said likewise of Dr. ARBUTHNOT, "that he liked an ill-natured man, as the best of any good-natured man in the kingdom."

as others resent the ills they do to themselves. A good-natured man cannot see an overbearing fellow put a bashful man of merit out of countenance, or out-strip him in the pursuit of any advantage, but he is on fire to succour the oppressed, to produce the merit of the one, and confront the impudence of the other.

The men of the greatest character in this kind were HORACE and JUVENAL. There is not, that I remember, one ill-natured expression in all their writings, nor one sentence of severity, which does not apparently proceed from the contrary disposition. Whoever reads them, will, I believe, be of this mind; and if they were read with this view, it might possibly persuade our young fellows, that they may be very witty men without speaking ill of any but those who deserve it. But, in the perusal of these writers, it may not be unnecessary to consider, that they lived in very different times. HORACE was intimate with a prince of the greatest goodness and humanity imaginable, and his court was formed after his example: therefore the faults that poet falls upon were little inconsistencies in behaviour, false pretences to politeness, or impertinent affectations of what men were not fit for. Vices of a coarser sort could not come under his consideration, or enter the palace of AUGUSTUS. JUVENAL, on the other hand, lived under DOMITIAN, in whose reign every thing
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that was great and noble was banished the habitations of the men in power. Therefore he attacks vice as it passes by in triumph, not as it breaks into conversation. The fall of empire, contempt of glory, and a general degeneracy of manners, are before his eyes in all his writings. In the days of AUGUSTUS, to have talked like JUVENAL had been madness; or in those of DOMITIAN, like HORACE. Morality and virtue are every where recommended in HORACE, as became a man in a polite court, from the beauty, the propriety, the convenience of pursuing them. Vice and corruption are attacked by JUVENAL in a style which denotes, he fears he shall not be heard without he calls to them in their own language, with a barefaced mention of the villanies and obscenities of his contemporaries.

This accidental talk of these two great men carries me from my design, which was to tell some coxcombs that run about this town with the name of smart satirical fellows, that they are by no means qualified for the characters they pretend to, of being severe upon other men; for they want good-nature. There is no foundation in them for arriving at what they aim at; and they may as well pretend to flatter as rally agreeably, without being good-natured.

There is a certain impartiality necessary to make what a man says bear any weight with those

those he speaks to. This quality, with respect to mens errors and vices, is never seen but in good-natured men. They have ever such a frankness of mind, and benevolence to all men, that they cannot receive impressions of unkindness without mature deliberation; and writing or speaking ill of a man upon personal considerations, is so irreparable and mean an injury, that no one possessed of this quality is capable of doing it: but in all ages there have been interpreters to authors when living, of the same genius with the commentators into whose hands they fall when dead. I dare say it is impossible for any man of more wit than one of these to take any of the four-and-twenty letters, and form out of them a name to describe the character of a vicious man with greater life, but one of these would immediately cry, "Mr. Such-a-one is meant in that place." But the truth of it is, satirists describe the age, and backbiters assign their descriptions to private men.

In all terms of reproof, when the sentence appears to arise from personal hatred or passion, it is not then made the cause of mankind, but a misunderstanding between two persons. For this reason the representations of a good-natured man bear a pleasantry in them, which shews there is no malignity at heart, and by consequence they are attended to by his hearers or readers, because they are unprejudiced. This deference
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is only what is due to him; for no man thoroughly nettled can say a thing general enough, to pass off with the air of an opinion declared, and not a passion gratified. I remember a humorous fellow at Oxford, when he heard any one had spoken ill of him, used to say, "I will not take my revenge of him until I have forgiven him." What he meant by this was, that he would not enter upon this subject until it was grown as indifferent to him as any other: and I have, by this rule, seen him more than once triumph over his adversary with an inimitable spirit and humour; for he came to the assault against a man full of sore places, and he himself invulnerable.

There is no possibility of succeeding in a satirical way of writing or speaking, except a man throws *himself* quite out of the question. It is great vanity to think any one will attend to a thing, because it is your quarrel. You must make your satire the concern of society in general if you would have it regarded. When it is so, the good-nature of a man of wit will prompt him to many brisk and disdainful sentiments and replies, to which all the malice in the world will not be able to repartee.

†† This day continues the sale by auction of Dr. Hooke's library; and of the library of *Stuart BICKERSTAFF*, esq. collected in his travels, &c. in the inner tower walk of Exeter-Change. No date. Harl. Cat. 5996, 4to, Brit. Museum.

Saturday,

N^o 243. Saturday, October 28, 1710.

ADDISON*.

Infer: se septus nebulâ, mirabile dictu!
Per medios, miscetque viris, neque cernitur ulli.
 VIRG. Æn. i. 443.

Conceal'd in clouds, prodigious to relate!

He mix'd, unmark'd, among the busy throng,
and pass'd unseen along.

DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, October 27.

I HAVE somewhere made mention of GRIGES's ring †; and intimated to my reader, that it was at present in my possession, though I have not since made any use of it. The tradition concerning this ring is very romantic, and taken notice of both by PLATO and TULLY, who each of them make an admirable use of it

* This Paper is ascribed to ADDISON on the authority of the list delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, as it is re-printed by that gentleman in his edition of ADDISON's "Works" in 4to, vol. II. p. 232. It is likewise marked as a Paper of ADDISON in the MS. notes of C. Byron, esq. transcribed by J—n H—y. M. See TAT. N^o 74, note, vol. II. p. 443.

† See TAT. N^o 138, vol. IV. p. 156.

for the advancement of morality. This GYGES was the master shepherd to king CANDAULES. As he was wandering over the plains of Lydia, he saw a great chasm in the earth, and had the curiosity to enter it. After having descended pretty far into it, he found the statue of a horse in brass, with doors in the sides of it. Upon opening them, he found the body of a dead man, bigger than ordinary, with a ring upon his finger, which he took off, and put it upon his own. The virtues of it were much greater than he at first imagined; for, upon his going into the assembly of shepherds, he observed, that he was invisible when he turned the stone of the ring within the palm of his hand, and visible when he turned it towards his company. Had PLATO and CICERO been as well versed in the occult sciences as I am, they would have found a great deal of mystic learning in this tradition: but it is impossible for an adept to be understood by one who is not an adept.

As for myself, I have, with much study and application, arrived at this great secret of making myself invisible, and by that means conveying myself where I please; or, to speak in Rosicrucian lore, I have entered into the clefts of the earth, discovered the brazen horse, and robbed the dead giant of his ring. The tradition says further of GYGES, that by the means of this ring he gained admission into the most retired parts

parts of the court, and made such use of those opportunities, that he at length became king of Lydia. For my own part, I, who have always rather endeavoured to improve my mind than my fortune, have turned this ring to no other advantage, than to get a thorough insight into the ways of men, and to make such observations upon the errors of others as may be useful to the public, whatever effect they may have upon myself.

About a week ago, not being able to sleep, I got up, and put on my magical ring; and, with a thought, transported myself into a chamber where I saw a light. I found it inhabited by a celebrated beauty, though she is of that species of women which we call a flattern. Her head-dress and one of her shoes lay upon a chair, her petticoat in one corner of the room, and her girdle, that had a copy of verses made upon it but the day before, with her thread stockings, in the middle of the floor. I was so foolishly officious, that I could not forbear gathering up her cloaths together, to lay them upon the chair that stood by her bed-side; when, to my great surprize, after a little muttering, she cried out, "What do you do? Let my petticoat alone." I was startled at first, but soon found that she was in a dream; being one of those who, to use SHAKSPEARE'S expression, "are so loose of thought," that they utter in their sleep every

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thing that passes in their imagination. I left the apartment of this female rake, and went into her neighbour's, where there lay a male coquette. He had a bottle of salts hanging over his head, and upon the table by his bed-side SUCKLING's poems, with a little heap of black patches on it. His snuff-box was within reach on a chair: but while I was admiring the disposition which he made of the several parts of his dress, his slumber seemed interrupted by a pang that was accompanied by a sudden oath, as he turned himself over hastily in his bed. I did not care for seeing him in his nocturnal pains, and left the room.

I was no sooner got into another bed-chamber, but I heard very harsh words uttered in a smooth uniform tone. I was amazed to hear so great a volubility in reproach, and thought it too coherent to be spoken by one asleep; but, upon looking nearer, I saw the head dress of the person who spoke, which shewed her to be a female, with a man lying by her side broad awake, and as quiet as a lamb. I could not but admire his exemplary patience, and discovered by his whole behaviour, that he was then lying under the discipline of a curtain-lecture.

I was entertained in many other places with this kind of nocturnal eloquence; but observed, that most of those whom I found awake, were kept so either by envy or by love. Some of these

these were sighing, and others cursing, in soliloquy; some hugged their pillows, and others gnashed their teeth.

The covetous I likewise found to be a very wakeful people. I happened to come into a room where one of them lay sick. His physician and his wife were in close whisper near his bed-side. I overheard the doctor say to the poor gentlewoman, "he cannot possibly live 'until five in the morning.'" She received it like the mistress of a family, prepared for all events. At the same instant came in a servant-maid, who said, "Madam, the undertaker is 'below, according to your order.'" The words were scarce out of her mouth, when the sick man cried out with a feeble voice, "Pray, doctor, how went Bank-stock to-day at 'Change?" This melancholy object made me too serious for diverting myself further this way. As I was going home, I saw a light in a garret, and entering into it, heard a voice crying, *and, band, stand, band, fanned, tanned*. I concluded him by this, and the furniture of his room, to be a lunatic; but, upon listening a little longer, perceived it was a poet, writing an heroic upon the ensuing peace*.

* The person alluded to here was perhaps Mr. Thomas Tickell, who probably lived at this time under ADDISON'S roof; and is supposed to have been mentioned before, under the name of *Tom Spindle*. See TAT. N^o 47, vol. II. p. 129.

It was now towards morning, an hour when spirits, witches, and conjurers, are obliged to retire to their own apartments, and, feeling the influence of it, I was hastening home, when I saw a man had got half way into a neighbour's house. I immediately called to him, and turning my ring, appeared in my proper person. There is something magisterial in the aspect of the BICKERSTAFFS, which made him run away in confusion.

As I took a turn or two in my own lodging, I was thinking that, old as I was, I need not go to bed alone, but that it was in my power to marry the finest lady in this kingdom, if I would wed her with this ring. For what a figure would she that should have it make at a visit, with so perfect a knowledge as this would give her of all the scandal in the town? But, instead of endeavouring to dispose of myself and it in matrimony, I resolved to lend it to my loving friend, the author of the "*Atalantis*," to furnish a new "*Secret History of Secret Memoirs*."

* Mrs. De la Riviere Manley. See TAT. N^o 35, and N^o 63; and *notes*.

†† Christopher Holtham, author of the new invented *Alarm* to be discharged by a watch, hath lately invented a chariot which will go 5 or 6 miles an hour, without the assistance of horses, and measures the miles as it goes. It will turn or go back, and go up-hill, as well as on level ground. To be viewed at the Seven Stars coffee-house, under the Piazzas, Covent-Garden. *Vivat Regina*. Harl. Cat. 5931. See TAT. N^o 164, *adv*.

N^o 244. Tuesday, October 31, 1710.

S T E E L E.

*Quid voveat dulci nutricula majus alumno,
Quam sapere, et feri ut possit quæ sentiat?*

HOR. 1 Ep. iv. 8.

What can the fondest mother wish for more,
Ev'n for her darling son, than solid sense,
Perceptions clear, and flowing eloquence?

R. WYNNE.

WALL's Coffee-house, October 30.

IT is no easy matter, when people are advancing in any thing, to prevent their going too fast for want of patience. This happens in nothing more frequently than in the prosecution of studies. Hence it is, that we meet crouds who attempt to be eloquent before they can speak. They affect the flowers of rhetoric before they understand the parts of speech. In the ordinary conversation of this town, there are so many who can, as they call it, talk well, that there is not one in twenty that talks to be understood. This proceeds from an ambition to excel, or, as the term is, to shine in company. The matter is not to make themselves understood;

stood, but admired. They come together with a certain emulation, rather than benevolence. When you fall among such companions, the safe way is to give yourself up, and let the orators declaim for your esteem, and trouble yourself no further. It is said, that a poet must be born so; but I think it may be much better said of an orator, especially when we talk of our town poets and orators: but the town poets are full of rules and laws; the town orators go through thick and thin, and are, forsooth, persons of such eminent natural parts, and knowledge of the world, that they despise all men as unexperienced scholastics, who wait for an occasion before they speak, or who speak no more than is necessary. They had half persuaded me to go to the tavern the other night, but that a gentleman whispered me, "Pr'ythee, ISAAC, go with us; there is TOM VARNISH will be there, and he is a fellow that talks as well as any man in England."

I must confess, when a man expresses himself well upon any occasion, and his falling into an account of any subject arises from a desire to oblige the company, or from fulness of the circumstance itself, so that his speaking of it at large is occasioned only by the openness of a companion; I say, in such a case as this, it is not only pardonable, but agreeable, when a man takes the discourse to himself; but when you

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see a fellow watch for opportunities for being copious, it is excessively troublesome. A man that stammers, if he has understanding, is to be attended to with patience and good-nature; but he that speaks more than he needs, has no right to such an indulgence. The man who has a defect in his speech takes pains to come to you, while a man of weak capacity, with fluency of speech, triumphs in outrunning you. The stammerer strives to be fit for your company; the loquacious man endeavours to shew you, you are not fit for his.

With thoughts of this kind do I always enter into that man's company who is recommended as a person that talks well; but if I were to choose the people with whom I would spend my hours of conversation, they should be certainly such as laboured no farther than to make themselves readily and clearly apprehended, and would have patience and curiosity to understand me. To have good sense, and ability to express it, are the most essential and necessary qualities in companions. When thoughts rise in us fit to utter, among familiar friends there needs but very little care in cloathing them.

URBANUS is, I take it, a man one might live with whole years, and enjoy all the freedom and improvement imaginable, and yet be insensible of a contradiction to you in all the mistakes you can be guilty of. His great good-will to
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his friends, has produced in him such a general deference in his discourse, that if he differs from you in his sense of any thing, he introduces his own thoughts by some agreeable circumlocution; or, "he has often observed such and such a circumstance that made him of another opinion." Again, where another would be apt to say, "this I am confident of, I may pretend to judge of this matter as well as any body;" URBANUS says, "I am verily persuaded; I believe one may conclude." In a word, there is no man more clear in his thoughts and expressions than he is, or speaks with greater diffidence. You shall hardly find one man of any consideration, but you shall observe one of less consequence form himself after him. This happens to URBANUS; but the man who steals from him almost every sentiment he utters in a whole week, disguises the theft by carrying it with a quite different air. UMBRATILIS knows URBANUS's doubtful way of speaking proceeds from good-nature and good-breeding, and not from uncertainty in his opinions. UMBRATILIS, therefore, has no more to do but repeat the thoughts of URBANUS in a positive manner, and appear to the undiscerning a wiser man than the person from whom he borrows: but those who know him, can see the servant in his master's habit; and the more he struts, the less do his cloaths appear his own.

In

In conversation, the medium is neither to affect silence or eloquence; not to value our approbation, and to endeavour to excel us who are of your company, are equal injuries. The great enemies therefore to good company, and those who transgress most against the laws of equality, which is the life of it, are, the clown, the wit, and the pedant. A clown, when he has sense, is conscious of his want of education, and, with an aukward bluntness, hopes to keep himself in countenance by overthrowing the use of all polite behaviour. He takes advantage of the restraint good-breeding lays upon others not to offend him, to trespass against them, and is under the man's own shelter while he intrudes upon him. The fellows of this class are very frequent in the repetition of the words *rough* and *manly*. When these people happen to be by their fortunes of the rank of gentlemen, they defend their other absurdities by an impertinent courage; and, to help out the defect of their behaviour, add their being dangerous to their being disagreeable. This gentleman (though he displeases, professes to do so; and, knowing that, dares still go on to do so) is not so painful a companion, as he who will please you against your will, and resolves to be a wit.

This man, upon all occasions, and whoever he falls in company with, talks in the same circle, and in the same round of chat which he has

has learned at one of the tables of this coffee-house. As poetry is in itself an elevation above ordinary and common sentiments; so there is no fop so very near a madman in indifferent company as a poetical one. He is not apprehensive that the generality of the world are intent upon the business of their own fortune and profession, and have as little capacity as to enter into matters of ornament or speculation. I remember at a full table in the city, one of these ubiquitary wits was entertaining the company with a soliloquy, for so I call it when a man talks to those who do not understand him, concerning wit and humour. An honest gentleman who sat next to me, and was worth half a plumb *, stared at him, and observing there was some sense, as he thought, mixt with his impertinence, whispered me, "Take my word for it, "this fellow is more knave than fool." This was all my good friend's applause of the wittiest man of talk that I was ever present at, which wanted nothing to make it excellent, but that there was no occasion for it.

The pedant is so obvious to ridicule, that it would be to be one to offer to explain him. He is a gentleman so well known, that there is none but those of his own class who do not laugh at and avoid him. Pedantry proceeds from much reading and little understanding. A pedant

* Fifty thousand pounds.

among

among men of learning and sense, is like an ignorant servant giving an account of a polite conversation. You may find he has brought with him more than could have entered into his head without being there, but still that he is not a bit wiser than if he had not been there at all.

* * John Marshall, at the Archimedes and Golden Spectacles in Ludgate-street, *the first that brought the making of optic glasses to perfection, and who has the approbation of the Royal Society for the same*, makes his glasses in brass tools, and not in iron, as common spectacle-makers do, which causeth them to be false, and prejudicial to the eyes. He makes spectacles of *chrystal-flint*, being much finer than glass. *Gentlemen who practise the art of glass-grinding*, may have brass tools truly made for the whole art. He hath a burning-glass two feet diameter, and a concave *speculum* of the same size, being *the biggest that ever were made in England*. He has invented a large double microscope, useful for all objects, and fitted for more uses than any hitherto extant. Harl. Cat. 5961. "I have, by order of the "Royal Society, examined the method used by Mr. J. Marshall "for grinding glasses, and find that he performs the said work "with greater ease and certainty than has hitherto been practised, by means of an invention which I take to be *his own*, "and *new*, whereby he is enabled to make a great number of "optic-glasses at one time, and all exactly alike; which having "reported to the Royal Society, they were pleased to approve "thereof as an *invention of great use, and highly deserving encouragement*." Signed by the command of the Royal Society, EDM. HALLEY. Lond. Jan. 18, 1693-4. See TAT. N° 215, *adv.*—N. B. Mr Marshall advertises, that there were two signs very like his in the same street.

Ralph Stirrop, and John Yarwell, in Ludgate-street, advertised optical instruments, &c. in 1697; and Timothy Brandreth and Geo. Willdey, *late* servants to Mr. Yarwell and Mr. Stirrop, advertise, at the Archimedes and Globe in Ludgate-street, the same instruments, and *sky-opticks*, whereby a person unskilled in perspective or painting, shall be able to take the true picture of any building, &c. An. 1706, *ut supra*.

Thursday,

N^o 245. Thursday, November 2, 1710.

S T E E L E.

From my own Apartment, November 1.

THE lady hereafter-mentioned, having come to me in very great haste, and paid me much above the usual fee, as a cunning-man, to find her stolen goods, and also having approved my late discourse of advertisements *, obliged me to draw up this, and insert it in the body of my Paper.

A D V E R T I S E M E N T.

Whereas BRIDGET HOWD'YE, late servant to the Lady FARDINGALE, a short, thick, lively, hard-favoured wench of about twenty-nine years of age, her eyes small and bleared, and nose very broad at bottom, and turning up at the end, her mouth wide, and lips of an unusual thickness, two teeth out before, the rest black and uneven, the tip of her left ear being of a mouse colour, her voice loud and shrill, quick of speech, and something of a Welsh accent, withdrew herself on Wednesday last from her ladyship's dwelling-

* TAT. N^o 224.

house,

house, and, with the help of her comforts, carried off the following goods of her said lady, viz. a *thick wadded callico wrapper*, a *musk-coloured velvet mantle lined with squirrel skins*, eight *night-shifts*, four pair of *silk stockings curiously darned*, six pair of *laced shoes*, new and old, with the heels of half *two inches higher* than their fellows; a *quilted petticoat of the largest size*, and one of *canvas with whale-bone hoops*; three pair of *stays*, bolstered below the left shoulder, *two pair of hips* of the newest fashion, six *round-about aprons* with pockets, and four *striped muslin night-rails* very little frayed; a *silver pot for coffee or chocolate*, the lid much bruiled; a *broad brimmed flat silver plate for sugar with Rhenish wine*; a *silver ladle for plum-porridge*; a *silver cheese-toaster* with three tongues, an *ebony handle*, and *silvering at the end*; a *silver posnet to butter eggs*; one *caudle* and two *cordial-water cups*, two *cocoa-cups*, and an *ostrich's egg*, with *rims and feet of silver*, a *marrow-spoon* with a *scoop at the other end*, a *silver orange-strainer*, eight *sweet-meat spoons* made with *forks at the end*, an *agate-handle knife and fork in a sheath*, a *silver tongue-scraper*, a *silver tobacco-box*, with a *tulip* graved on the top; and a *Bible bound in shagreen*, with *gilt leaves and clasps*, never opened but once. Also a *small cabinet*, with *six drawers inlaid with red tortoise-shell*, and *brass gilt ornaments*

at

at the four corners, in which were two *leather forehead-cloths*, three pair of *oiled dog-skin gloves*, seven *cakes of superfine Spanish wool*, half-a-dozen of *Portugal dishes*, and a *quire of paper from thence*; two pair of *bran-new plumpers*, four *black-lead combs*, three pair of *fashionable eyebrows*, two sets of *ivory teeth*, little the worse for wearing, and one pair of *box for common use*; ADAM and EVE in *bugle-work*, without *fig leaves*, upon *canvas*, curiously wrought with her ladyship's own hand; several *filligrane curiosities*; a *crotchet of one hundred and twenty-two diamonds*, set strong and deep in *silver*, with a *rump-jewel* after the same fashion; *bracelets of braided hair*, *pomander and seed-pearl*; a large old *purple velvet purse embroidered*, and shutting with a *spring*, containing two *pictures in miniature*, the features visible; a broad thick *gold ring* with a *hand-in-hand* engraved upon it, and within this *poesy*, "While life does last, "I'll hold thee fast;" another set round with *small rubies and sparks*, six wanting; another of *Turkey stone*, cracked through the middle; an *Elizabeth and four Jacobus's*, one *guinea*, the first of the coin, an *angel* with a hole bored through, a broken half of a *Spanish piece of gold*, a *crown-piece* with the *breeches*, an old *nine-pence* bent both ways by LILLY the *almanack-maker* for luck at *langteraloo*, and twelve of the shells called *blackmoor's teeth*; one small
amber

amber box with *apoplectic balsam*, and one silver gilt of a larger size for calhu and carraway comfits, to be taken at long sermons, the lid enamelled, representing a Cupid fishing for hearts, with a piece of gold on his hook; over his head this rhyme, "Only with gold, You me shall hold." In the lower drawer was a large new gold repeating watch made by a Frenchman; a gold chain, and all the proper appurtenances hung upon steel swivels, to wit, lockets with the hair of dead and living lovers, seals with arms, emblems and devices cut in cornelian, agate, and onyx, with Cupids, hearts, darts, altars, flames, rocks, pickaxes, roses, thorns, and sun-flowers; as also variety of ingenious French mottos; together with gold etuys for quills, scissars, needles, thimbles, and a sponge dipped in Hungary water, left but the night before by a young lady going upon a frolic *incog*. There was also a bundle of letters, dated between the years one thousand six hundred and seventy and one thousand six hundred and eighty two, most of them signed PHILANDER, the rest STREPHON, AMYN-TAS, CORYDON, and ADONIS; together with a collection of receipts to make pastes for the hands, pomatums, lip-salves, white-pots, beautifying creams, water of tale, and frog spawn water; decoctions for clearing the complexion, and an approved medicine to procure abortion.

Whoever can discover the aforesaid goods, so

that they may be had again, shall have fifty guineas for the whole, or proportionable for any part.

N. B. Her ladyship is pleased to promise ten pounds for the packet of letters over and above, or five for PHILANDER's only, being her first love. "My lady bestows those of STRE-
"PHON to the finder, being so written, that they
"may serve to any woman who reads them."

P. S. As I am a patron of persons who have no other friend to apply to, I cannot suppress the following complaint:

"SIR,
"I am a blackmoor boy, and have, by my
"lady's order, been christened by the chaplain.
"The good man has gone further with me, and
"told me a great deal of good news; as, that I
"am as good as my lady herself as I am a
"Christian, and many other things: but for all
"this, the parrot, who came over with me from
"our country, is as much esteemed by her as I
"am. Besides this, the shock dog has a collar
"that cost almost as much as mine. I desire
"also to know, whether now I am a Christian,
"I am obliged to dress like a Turk, and wear
"a turbant. I am, Sir,

"Your most humble servant, POMPEY*."

* The lamentable condition of persons of this boy's complexion, has been happily altered for the better in this kingdom, since the first publication of these Papers. See TAT. N^o 132, vol. IV. p. 112.

IV. Saturday,

N^o 246. Saturday, November 4, 1710.

S T E E L E.

— *Vitiis nemo sine nascitur; optimus ille**Qui minimis urgetur.*

HOR. i Sat. iii. 68.

— We have all our vices, and the best

Is he, who with the fewest is oppress'd. FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, November 3.

WHEN one considers the turn which conversation takes in almost every set of acquaintance, club, or assembly, in this town or kingdom, one cannot but observe, that in spite of what I am every day saying, and all the moral writers since the beginning of the world have said, the subject of discourse is generally upon one another's faults. This in a great measure proceeds from self-conceit, which were to be endured in one or other individual person; but the folly has spread itself almost over all the species; and one cannot only say, TOM, JACK, or WILL, but in general, "that man is a coxcomb." From this source it is, that any excellence is faintly received, any imperfection unmercifully exposed. But if things were put in a true light, and we would take time

to consider, that man, in his very nature, is an imperfect being, our sense of this matter would be immediately altered, and the word *imperfection* would not carry an unkind idea than the word *humanity*. It is a pleasant story that we, forsooth, who are the only imperfect creatures in the universe, are the only beings that will not allow of imperfection. Somebody has taken notice, that we stand in the middle of existencies, and are, by this one circumstance, the most unhappy of all others. The brutes are guided by instinct, and know no sorrow; the angels have knowledge, and they are happy; but men are governed by opinion, which is I know not what mixture of instinct and knowledge, and are neither indolent nor happy. It is very observable, that critics are a people between the learned and the ignorant, and, by that situation, enjoy the tranquillity of neither. As critics stand among men, so do men in general between brutes and angels. Thus every man, as he is a critic and a coxcomb, until improved by reason and speculation, is ever forgetting himself, and laying open the faults of others.

At the same time that I am talking of the cruelty of urging people's faults with severity, I cannot but bewail some which men are guilty of for want of admonition. These are such as they can easily mend, and nobody tells them of, for which reason I shall make use of the penny-post

post (as I have with success to several young ladies about turning their eyes, and holding up their heads) to certain gentlemen, whom I remark habitually guilty of what they may reform in a moment. There is a fat fellow, whom I have long remarked wearing his breast open in the midst of winter, out of an affectation of youth. I have therefore sent him just now the following letter in my physical capacity :

“S I R,

“From the twentieth instant to the first of May next, both days inclusive, I beg of you to button your waistcoat from your collar to your waistband. I am your most humble servant, ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Philomath.”

There is a very handsome well-shaped youth that frequents the coffee houses about Charing-Cross, and ties a very pretty ribbon with a cross of jewels at his breast *. This being something new, and a thing in which the gentleman may offend the Heralds-office, I have addressed myself to him as I am Censor.

“Dear Countryman,

“Was that ensign of honour which you wear, given you by a prince or a lady that you have served? If you bear it as an absent lover, please to hang it on a black ribbon: if as a

* Perhaps “the prince of puppies, Col. Ambrose Edgworth, who became a madman, and died in Bridewell at Dublin.” See SWIFT’S “Works,” vol. XXII. cr. 8vo. p. 44; and *note*.

“rewarded soldier, you may have my licence to
“continue the red. Your faithful servant,

“BICKERSTAFF, Censor.”

These little intimations do great service, and are very useful, not only to the persons themselves, but to inform others how to conduct themselves towards them.

Instead of this honest private method, or a friendly one face to face, of acquainting people with things in their power to explain or amend, the usual way among people is to take no notice of things you can help, and nevertheless expose you for those you cannot.

PLUMBEUS and LEVIS are constantly in each other's company : they would, if they took proper methods, be very agreeable companions; but they so extravagantly aim at what they are unfit for, and each of them rallies the other so much in the wrong place, that, instead of doing each other the offices of friends, they do but instruct the rest of the world to laugh at them with more knowledge and skill. PLUMBEUS is of a saturnine and fullen complexion; LEVIS of a mercurial and airy disposition. Both these gentlemen have but very slow parts, but would make a very good figure did they pursue what they ought. If PLUMBEUS would take to business, he would, in a few years, know the forms of orders so well as to direct and dictate with so much ease, as to be thought a solid, able, and,

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at the same time, a sure man of dispatch. LEVIS, with a little reading, and coming more into company, would soon be able to write a song, or lead up a country-dance. Instead of these proper pursuits, in obedience to their respective geniuses, PLUMBEUS endeavours to be a man of pleasure, and LEVIS the man of business. This appears in their speech, and in their dress; PLUMBEUS is ever egregiously fine, and talking something like wit; LEVIS is ever extremely grave, and, with a silly face, repeating maxims. These two pardon each other for affecting what each is incapable of, the one to be wise, and the other gay; but are extremely critical in their judgements of each other in their way towards what they pretend to. PLUMBEUS acknowledges LEVIS to be a man of great reach, because it is what PLUMBEUS never cared for being thought himself, and LEVIS allows PLUMBEUS to be an agreeable rake for the same reason. Now were these dear friends to be free with each other, as they ought to be, they would change characters, and be both as commendable, instead of being as ridiculous, as their capacities will admit of.

Were it not too grave, all that I would urge on this subject is, that men are bewildered when they consider themselves in any other view than that of strangers, who are in a place where it is no great matter whether they can, or unreason-

able to expect they should, have every thing about them as well as at their own home. This way of thinking is, perhaps, the only one that can put this being in a proper posture for the ease of society. It is certain, that this would reduce all faults into those which proceed from malice, or dishonesty: it would quite change our manner of beholding one another, and nothing that was not below a man's nature, would be below his character. The arts of this life would be proper advances towards the next; and a very good man would be a very fine gentleman. As it is now, human life is inverted, and we have not learned half the knowledge of this world before we are dropping into another. Thus, instead of the raptures and contemplations which naturally attend a well-spent life from the approach of eternity, even we old fellows are afraid of the ridicule of those who are born *since us*, and ashamed not to understand, as well as peevish to resign, the mode, the fashion, the ladies, the fiddles, the balls, and what not. DICK REPTILE, who does not want humour, is very pleasant at our club when he sees an old fellow touchy at being laughed at for any thing that is not in the mode, and bawls in his ear, "Pr'ythee do not mind him; tell him "thou art mortal."

* * * Proposals for a raffle of 120 pictures in crayons, drawn by E. Luttrell, April 24, 1710. Hall. Cat. 3947. BAGFORD'S Coll.

Tuesday,

N^o 247. Tuesday, November 7, 1710.

S T E E L E.

*Edepol, næ nos æque sumus omnes invisæ viris
Propter paucas, quæ omnes faciunt dignæ ut videamur
male.* TER. HECYR. II. iii. i.

How unjustly

Do husbands stretch their censure to all wives
For the offences of a few, whose vices
Reflect dishonour on the rest! COLMAN.

By Mrs. JENNY DISTAFF, half-sister to Mr.
BICKERSTAFF.

From my own Apartment, November 6.

MY brother having written the above piece of Latin, desired me to take care of the rest of the ensuing Paper. Towards this he bid me answer the following letter, and said, nothing I could write properly on the subject of it would be disagreeable to the motto. It is the cause of my sex, and I therefore enter upon it with great alacrity. The epistle is literally thus:

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF, Edenburgh, Octob. 23.

“ I presume to lay before you an affair of
“ mine, and begs you’ll be very sincere in
“ giving me your judgment and advice in this
“ matter, which is as follows :

“ A very agreeable young gentleman, who is
“ endowed with all the good qualities that can
“ make a man complete, has this long time
“ maid love to me in the most passionate manner
“ that was possible. He has left nothing unsaid
“ to make me believe his affections real; and,
“ in his letters, expressed himself so handsomely
“ and so tenderly, that I had all the reason ima-
“ ginable to believe him sincere. In short, he po-
“ sitively has promised me he would marry me:
“ but I find all he said nothing; for when the
“ question was put to him, he would not; but
“ still would continue my humble servant, and
“ would go on at the usual rate, repeating the
“ assurances of his fidelity, and at the same time
“ has none in him. He now writes to me in the
“ same endearing style he used to do, would have
“ me speak to no man but himself. His estate
“ is in his own hand, his father being dead. My
“ fortune at my own disposal, mine being also
“ dead, and to the full answers his estate. Pray,
“ Sir, be ingenious, and tell me cordially, if you
“ don't think I shall do myself an injury if I
“ keep company, or a correspondence any longer
“ with this gentleman. I hope you will favour
“ an honest North-Britain, as I am, with your
“ advice in this amour; for I am resolved just
“ to follow your directions. Sir, you will do
“ me a sensible pleasure, and very great honour,
“ if you will please to insert this poor scrole,
“ with

“with your answer to it, in your TATLER. Pray
“fail not to give me your answer; for on it
“depends the happiness of

“Disconsolat ALMEIRA.”

“MADAM,

“I have frequently read over your letter,
“and am of opinion, that, as lamentable as it
“is, it is the most common of any evil that at-
“tends our sex. I am very much troubled for
“the tenderness you express towards your lo-
“ver, but rejoice at the same time that you can
“so far surmount your inclination for him, as
“to resolve to dismiss him when you have my
“brother’s opinion for it. His sense of the
“matter he desired me to communicate to you.
“Oh ALMEIRA! the common failing of our
“sex is to value the merit of our lovers rather
“from the grace of their address, than the sin-
“cerity of their hearts. He has expressed him-
“self so handsomely! Can you say that, after
“you have reason to doubt his truth? It is a
“melancholy thing, that in this circumstance of
“love, which is the most important of all others
“in female life, we women, who are, they say,
“always weak, are still weakest. The true way
“of valuing a man, is to consider his reputation
“among the men. For want of this necessary
“rule towards our conduct, when it is too late,
“we find ourselves married to the outcast of
“that sex; and it is generally from being disa-
“greeable

“greeable among men, that fellows endeavour
“to make themselves pleasing to us. The little
“accomplishments of coming into a room with
“a good air, and telling, while they are with
“us, what we cannot hear among ourselves,
“usually make up the whole of a woman’s
“man’s merit. But if we, when we began to
“reflect upon our lovers, in the first place, con-
“sidered what figures they make in the camp,
“at the bar, on the exchange, in their country,
“or at court, we should behold them in quite
“another view than at present.

“Were we to behave ourselves according to
“this rule, we should not have the just imputa-
“tion of favouring the silliest of mortals, to the
“great scandal of the wisest, who value our fa-
“vour as it advances their pleasure, not their
“reputation. In a word, Madam, if you would
“judge aright in love, you must look upon it
“as in a case of friendship. Were this gentle-
“man treating with you for any thing but your-
“self, when you had consented to his offer, if
“he fell off, you would call him a cheat and an
“impostor. There is, therefore, nothing left
“for you to do but to despise him, and yourself
“for doing it with regret. I am,

“Madam, &c.”

I have heard it often argued in conversation,
that this evil practice is owing to the perverted
taste of the wits in the last generation. A liber-
tine

time on the throne could very easily make the language and the fashion turn his own way. Hence it is that woman is treated as a mistress, and not a wife. It is from the writings of those times, and the traditional accounts of the debauches of their men of pleasure, that the coxcombs now-a-days take upon them, forsooth, to be false swains, and perjured lovers. Methinks I feel all the woman rise in me, when I reflect upon the nauseous rogues that pretend to deceive us. Wretches, that can never have it in their power to over-reach any thing living but their mistresses! In the name of goodness, if we are designed by nature as suitable companions to the other sex, why are we not treated accordingly? If we have merit, as some allow, why is it not as base in men to injure us, as one another? If we are the insignificants that others call us, where is the triumph in deceiving us? But when I look at the bottom of this disaster, and recollect the many of my acquaintance whom I have known in the same condition with the "Northern Lass" that occasions this discourse, I must own I have ever found the perfidiousness of men has been generally owing to ourselves, and we have contributed to our own deceit. The truth is, we do not conduct ourselves as we are courted, but as we are inclined. When we let our imaginations take this unbridled swing, it is not he that acts best is most lovely, but he that

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is most lovely acts best. When our humble servants make their addresses, we do not keep ourselves enough disengaged to be judges of their merit; and we seldom give our judgement of our lover, until we have lost our judgement for him.

While CLARINDA was passionately attended and addressed to by STREPHON, who is a man of sense and knowledge in the word, and CASSIO, who has a plentiful fortune, and an excellent understanding, she fell in love with DAMON at a ball. From that moment, she that was before the most reasonable creature of all my acquaintance, cannot hear STREPHON speak, but it is something "so out of the way of ladies conversation:" and CASSIO has never since opened his mouth before us, but she whispers me, "How seldom do riches and sense go together!" The issue of all this is, that for the love of DAMON, who has neither experience, understanding, nor wealth, she despises those advantages in the other two which she finds wanting in her lover; or else thinks he has them for no other reason but because he is her lover. This, and many other instances, may be given in this town; but I hope thus much may suffice to prevent the growth of such evils at Edinburgh.

††† An advertisement in red letters of a lecture on Thursday, July 28, [no year] at Stationers' Hall, "on the anatomy of the *caul*, and its uses in infants, called the *leaf* in brutes." Tickets one guinea each. Harl. Cat. 5931. BAGFORD's Coll. Brit. Museum.

N^o 248. Thursday, November 9, 1710.

S T E E L E.

— *Mediâ sese tulit obvia silvâ,
Virginis os habitumque gerens.* VIRG. *Æn.* i. 318.

Lo! in the deep recesses of the wood
Before my eyes a beauteous form appears,
A virgin's dress and modest looks she wears.

R. WYNNE.

By ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire.

From my own Apartment, November 8.

IT may perhaps appear ridiculous, but I must confess, this last summer, as I was riding in Enfield-chase, I met a young lady whom I could hardly get out of my head, and for ought I know, my heart, ever since. She was mounted on a pad, with a very well-fancied furniture. She set her horse with a very graceful air; and, when I saluted her with my hat, she bowed to me so obligingly, that whether it was her civility or beauty that touched me so much, I know not; but I am sure I shall never forget her. She dwells in my imagination in a figure so much to her advantage, that if I were to draw a picture of Youth, Health, Beauty, or Modesty, I should

I should represent any, or all of them, in the person of that young woman.

I do not find that there are any descriptions in the ancient poets so beautiful as those they draw of nymphs in their pastoral dresses and exercises. VIRGIL gives VENUS the habit of a Spartan huntress when she is to put ÆNEAS in his way, and relieve his cares with the most agreeable object imaginable. DIANA and her train are always described as inhabitants of the woods, and followers of the chase. To be well diverted, is the safest guard to innocence; and, methinks, it should be one of the first things to be regarded among people of condition, to find out proper amusements for young ladies. I cannot but think this of riding might easily be revived among them, when they consider how much it must contribute to their beauty. This would lay up the best portion they could bring into a family, a good stock of health, to transmit to their posterity. Such a charming bloom, as this gives the countenance, is very much preferable to the real or affected feebleness or softness, which appear in the faces of our modern beauties.

The comedy, called, "The Ladies Cure*," represents the affectation of wan looks and languid glances to a very entertaining extravagance. There is, as the lady in the play complains,

* "The Double Gallant, or the Sick Lady's Cure," a comedy by Mr. CIBBER.

something

something so robust in perfect health, that it is with her a point of breeding and delicacy to appear in public with a sickly air. But the natural gaiety and spirit which shine in the complexion of such as form to themselves a sort of diverting industry, by choosing recreations that are exercises, surpass all the false ornaments and graces that can be put on by applying the whole dispensary of a toilet. An healthy body, and a chearful mind, give charms as irresistible as inimitable. The beauteous DYCTINNA, who came to town last week, has, from the constant prospect in a delicious country, and the moderate exercise and journies in the visits she made round it, contracted a certain life in her countenance, which will in vain employ both the painters and the poets to represent. The becoming negligence in her dress, the severe sweetness of her looks, and a certain innocent boldness in all her behaviour, are the effect of the active recreations I am talking of.

But instead of such, or any other as innocent and pleasing method of passing away their time with alacrity, we have many in town who spend their hours in an indolent state of body and mind, without either recreations or reflections. I am apt to believe there are some parents imagine their daughters will be accomplished enough, if nothing interrupts their growth, or their shape. According to this method of education,

cation, I could name you twenty families, where all the girls hear of in this life is, that it is time to rise and to come to dinner, as if they were so insignificant as to be wholly provided for when they are fed and clothed.

It is with great indignation that I see such crouds of the female world lost to human society, and condemned to a laziness, which makes life pass away with less relish than in the hardest labour. PALESTRIS, in her drawing-room, is supported by spirits to keep off the returns of spleen and melancholy, before she can get over half of the day for want of something to do, while the wench in the kitchen sings and scowers from morning to night.

The next disagreeable thing to a lazy lady, is a very busy one. A man of business in good company, who gives an account of his abilities and dispatches, is hardly more insupportable than her they call a notable woman, and a manager. Lady GOOD-DAY, where I visited the other day, at a very polite circle, entertained a great lady with a *recipe* for a poultice, and gave us to understand, that she had done extraordinary cures since she was last in town. It seems a countryman had wounded himself with his scythe as he was mowing; and we were obliged to hear of her charity, her medicine, and her humility, in the harshest tone and coarsest language imaginable.

What

What I would request in all this prattle is, that our females would either let us have their persons, or their minds, in such perfection as nature designed them.

The way to this is, that those who are in the quality of gentlewomen, should propose to themselves some suitable method of passing away their time. This would furnish them with reflections and sentiments proper for the companions of reasonable men, and prevent the unnatural marriages which happen every day between the most accomplished women and the veriest oafs, the worthiest men and the most insignificant females. Were the general turn of women's education of another kind than it is at present, we should want one another for more reasons than we do as the world now goes. The common design of parents, is to get their girls off as well as they can; and they make no conscience of putting into our hands a bargain for our whole life, which will make our hearts ache every day of it. I shall, therefore, take this matter into serious consideration, and will propose, for the better improvement of the fair sex, a "Female Library *." This collection of books shall consist

* STEELE, in 1714, published three volumes in 8vo, under the title of "The Lady's Library," one of which he dedicated to his second wife, who died in 1718, as appears from the following inscription on a grave-stone in Westminster-Abbey: "Dame Mary STEELE, wife of Sir Richard STEELE, knr. daughter

consist of such authors as do not corrupt while they divert, but shall tend more immediately to improve them as they are women. They shall be such as shall not hurt a feature by the austerity of their reflections, nor cause one impertinent glance by the wantonness of them. They shall all tend to advance the value of their innocence as virgins, improve their understanding as wives, and regulate their tenderness as parents. It has been very often said in these LUCUBRATIONS, "that the ideas which most frequently pass through our imaginations, leave traces of themselves in our countenances." There shall be a strict regard had to this in my *Female Library*, which shall be furnished with nothing that shall give supplies to ostentation or impertinence; but the whole shall be so digested for the use of my students, that they shall not go out of character in their enquiries, but their knowledge appear only a cultivated innocence.

"daughter and sole heiress to Jonathan Scurlock, esq. of the county of Caermarthen, died Dec. 26, 1718, aged 40 years, leaving issue one son and two daughters, Eugene, Elizabeth, and Mary." A Survey of London, Westminster, Southwark, and Parts adjacent. By Robert Seymour, esq. folio, 1735, vol. II. p. 557.

With "The Lady's Library," of which STEELE was only the publisher, the annotator is not very well acquainted; but, from what he has seen, it appears to deserve the serious notice of the sex for whom it was written, and to be well calculated for their service. The dedication above-mentioned is highly honourable to the lady, and almost equally so to her husband, both as a writer, and as a man. The other two volumes are dedicated to Lady BURLINGTON and Mrs. BOVEY.

Saturday,

N^o 249. Saturday, November 11, 1710.

ADDISON*.

*Per varios casus, per tot discrimina rerum,
Tendimus.* VIRG. *Æn.* i. 208.

Through various hazards, and events, we move.

DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, November 10.

I WAS last night visited by a friend of mine, who has an inexhaustible fund of discourse, and never fails to entertain his company with a variety of thoughts and hints that are altogether new

* This Paper appears to have been included in the list delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell; for it is re-printed in that gentleman's edition of ADDISON's "Works," vol. II. p. 395; and it is ascribed to the same author in the MS. notes of Christopher Byron, esq. mentioned in a note on TAT. N^o 74.

The ingenious subject of this entertaining Paper was started, it seems, by SWIFT. The writer of it acknowledges, that he was led into this train of thinking, in consequence of a hint suggested by a friend; and that SWIFT was the person from whom it originated, is very probable from the following passages in his journal letters to Mrs. Johnson, dated London, Nov. 30, and Dec. 14, 1710. "You are mistaken in all your conjectures about the TATLERS. I have given him one or two hints, and you have heard me talk about the SHILLING."—"No, the TATLER of *The Shilling* was not mine, more than the hint, and two or three general heads for it. I have much more important business on my hands: and, besides, the mi-

new and uncommon. Whether it were in complaisance to my way of living, or his real opinion, he advanced the following paradox: that it required much greater talents to fill up and become a retired life than a life of business. Upon this occasion he rallied very agreeably the busy men of the age, who only valued themselves for being in motion, and passing through a series of trifling and insignificant actions. In the heat of his discourse, seeing a piece of money lying on my table, "I defy," says he, "any
 " of these active persons to produce half the
 " adventures that this Twelvepenny-piece has
 " been engaged in, were it possible for him to
 " give us an account of his life."

My friend's talk made so odd an impression upon my mind, that soon after I was a-bed I fell insensibly into an unaccountable *reverie*, that had neither moral nor design in it, and cannot be so properly called a dream as a *delirium*.

Methought the Shilling that lay upon the table reared itself upon its edge, and, turning the face towards me, opened its mouth, and in a soft silver sound, gave me the following account of his life and adventures:

" nistry hate to think that I should help him, and have made
 " reproaches on it; and I frankly told them I would do it no
 " more. This is a secret though, Madam Stella." SWIFT'S
 " Works," *ut supra*, vol. XXII. p. 89, and p. 100. ———
 N. B. Dr. SWIFT was employed at this time in the important
 business of writing the *Examiner*.

" I was

“I was born,” says he, “on the side of a
“mountain, near a little village of Peru, and
“made a voyage to England in an ingot, under
“the convoy of Sir FRANCIS DRAKE. I was,
“soon after my arrival, taken out of my Indian
“habit, refined, naturalized, and put into the
“British mode, with the face of Queen ELIZA-
“BETH on one side, and the arms of the coun-
“try on the other. Being thus equipped, I
“found in me a wonderful inclination to ram-
“ble, and visit all the parts of the new world
“into which I was brought. The people very
“much favoured my natural disposition, and
“shifted me so fast from hand to hand, that,
“before I was five years old, I had travelled
“into almost every corner of the nation. But
“in the beginning of my sixth year, to my un-
“speakable grief, I fell into the hands of a mi-
“serable old fellow, who clapped me into an
“iron chest, where I found five hundred more
“of my own quality who lay under the same
“confinement. The only relief we had, was
“to be taken out and counted over in the fresh
“air every morning and evening. After an im-
“prisonment of several years, we heard some-
“body knocking at our chest, and breaking it
“open with an hammer. This we found was
“the old man’s heir, who, as his father lay dy-
“ing, was so good as to come to our release.
“He separated us that very day. What was
“the fate of my companions I know not: as

“ for myself, I was sent to the *apothecary’s shop*
 “ *for a pint of sack*. The apothecary gave me
 “ to an herb-woman, the herb-woman to a
 “ butcher, the butcher to a brewer, and the
 “ brewer to his wife, who made a present of me
 “ to a non-conformist preacher*. After this
 “ manner I made my way merrily through the
 “ world; for, as I told you before, we Shillings
 “ love nothing so much as travelling. I some-
 “ times fetched in a shoulder of mutton, some-
 “ times a play-book, and often had the satisfac-
 “ tion to treat a templer at a twelve-penny or-
 “ dinary, or carry him with *three friends* to
 “ Westminster-hall †. “ In

* In strict propriety of speech, the æra of Non-conformity is rather antedated; for the puritan ministers did not become non-conformist preachers, till some time after the commencement of Laud’s impolitic, unjust, and mischievous endeavours to establish universal conformity; but, considering the lax manner in which these denominations are interchangeably used, this humorous narrative is sufficiently reconcileable to true history.

† Capt. BAILY, said to have accompanied Raleigh in his last expedition to Guiana, employed four hackney-coaches, with drivers in liveries, to ply at the May-Pole in the Strand, fixing his own rates, about the year 1634. Baily’s coaches seem to have been the first of what are now called *hackney coaches*; a term at that time applied indiscriminately to *all coaches let for hire*, of which there were at that time 1900; though in 1625, the first year of Charles’s reign, and seven years at least before the promotion of Dr. Laud to the see of Canterbury, there were only about 20. A proclamation issued in 1634, to remedy the inconveniences attending these hired coaches, accompanied by a patent for introducing *sedan chairs*; and another in 1635 directed, that no one should keep a coach in London who could not maintain four able horses for the king’s service. Cromwell regulated the hackney coaches in 1654, and limited them to 200. A tax was laid on them in 1662, when their number was 400.

They

“ In the midst of this pleasant progress which
 “ I made from place to place, I was arrested by
 “ a superstitious old woman, who shut me up
 “ in a greasy purse, in pursuance of a foolish
 “ saying, ‘ that while she kept a Queen ELI-
 “ ZABETH’s shilling about her, she should never
 “ be without money.’ I continued here a close
 “ prisoner for many months, until at last I was
 “ exchanged for eight-and-forty farthings.

“ I thus rambled from pocket to pocket until
 “ the beginning of the civil wars, when, to my
 “ shame be it spoken, I was employed in raising
 “ soldiers against the king: for, being of a very
 “ tempting breadth, a serjeant made use of me
 “ to inveigle country fellows, and list them into
 “ the service of the parliament.

They were increased to 700 in 1694; to 800 in 1710; and to 1000 in 1771. *British Topography*, 1780, 4to, vol. I. p. 683.

Dr. PERCY, in his notes to the *Northumberland Household Book*, p. 448, says, from ANDERSON’S “ *Origin of Commerce*,” that coaches were first introduced into England by Fitz-Allan, earl of Arundel, in 1580; but from a passage in Taylor the water-poet, 1630, p. 240, quoted by Mr. REED, in Dodsley’s “ *Collection of Old Plays*, 1780,” vol. V. p. 475, they appear to have been used much earlier; “ for, in the yeere 1564, one William Boonen, a Dutchman, brought first the use of coaches hither, “ and the said Boonen was Queene Elizabeth’s coachman; for “ indeede a coach was a strange monster in those dayes, and the “ sight of them put both horse and man into amazement.” Dr. Percy observes, they were first drawn with two horses, and that it was the favourite Buckingham, who, about 1619, began to draw with six horses.—The *post-chaise*, invented in France, was first introduced here by Mr. TULL, son of the well known writer on husbandry. GRANGER’S “ *Biogr. Hist. of England*,” 4to, vol. I. p. 144. The *diligence* was first introduced about the year 1775; and *mail-coaches*, by Mr. PALMER, in 1785.

“ As soon as he had made one man sure, his
“ way was, to oblige him to take a shilling of a
“ more homely figure, and then practise the
“ same trick upon another. Thus I continued
“ doing great mischief to the crown, until my
“ officer chancing one morning to walk abroad
“ earlier than ordinary, sacrificed me to his plea-
“ sures, and made use of me to seduce a milk-
“ maid. This wench bent me, and gave me to
“ her sweetheart, applying more properly than
“ she intended the usual form of, ‘ to my love
“ and from my love.’ This ungenerous gallant
“ marrying her within a few days after, pawned
“ me for a dram of brandy; and drinking me
“ out next day, I was beaten flat with an ham-
“ mer, and again set a-running.

“ After many adventures, which it would be
“ tedious to relate, I was sent to a young spend-
“ thrift, in company with the will of his de-
“ ceased father. The young fellow, who I
“ found was very extravagant, gave great de-
“ monstrations of joy at receiving the will; but
“ opening it, he found himself disinherited, and
“ cut off from the possession of a fair estate by
“ virtue of my being made a present to him.
“ This put him into such a passion, that, after
“ having taken me in his hand, and cursed me,
“ he squirmed me away from him as far as he
“ could fling me. I chanced to light in an un-
“ frequented place under a dead wall, where I

“ lay undiscovered and useless during the usur-
 “ pation of OLIVER CROMWELL.

“ About a year after the king’s return, a poor
 “ cavalier, that was walking there about dinner-
 “ time, fortunately cast his eye upon me, and,
 “ to the great joy of us both, carried me to a
 “ cook’s shop, where he dined upon me, and
 “ drank the king’s health. When I came again
 “ into the world, I found that I had been hap-
 “ pier in my retirement than I thought, having
 “ probably by that means escaped wearing a
 “ monstrous pair of breeches*.

“ Being now of great credit and antiquity, I
 “ was rather looked upon as a medal than an
 “ ordinary coin; for which reason a gamester
 “ laid hold of me, and converted me to a coun-
 “ ter, having got together some dozens of us
 “ for that use. We led a melancholy life in his
 “ possession, being busy at those hours wherein
 “ current coin is at rest, and partaking the fate
 “ of our master; being in a few moments va-

* The two shields on OLIVER’s *Shilling*, vulgarly called
breeches, somewhat resemble the vast *trunk hose*, with which,
 and a *ruff* as monstrous, James I. went a-hunting. Thus
 equipped, with a hat and white feather, and his gentlemen
 wearing rings and flowers in their ears, it is said in an early-
 printed scarce book, that he rode to Newmarket for his pleasure;
 but, being baulked in his sport for several days by heavy rains,
 he grew so religious as to say, with characteristical absurdity,
 “ No king in this world is so little beholden to G—; give me a
 “ Bible.” *Characters, Instances, and Examples of Truth*, p. 10.
 Printed for H. C. and L. Lloyd, and sold at their shops in
 Pope’s Head Alley. 4to, 52 pages. No date. Harl. Cat. 5979.

“ lued

“lued at a crown, a pound, or a sixpence, ac-
“cording to the situation in which the fortune
“of the cards placed us. I had at length the
“good luck to see my master break, by which
“means I was again sent abroad under my pri-
“mitive denomination of a Shilling.

“I shall pass over many other accidents of
“less moment, and hasten to that fatal catastro-
“phe when I fell into the hands of an artist,
“who conveyed me under ground, and, with
“an unmerciful pair of sheers, cut off my titles,
“clipped my brims, retrenched my shape, rub-
“bed me to my inmost ring; and, in short, so
“spoiled and pillaged me, that he did not leave
“me worth a groat. You may think what con-
“fusion I was in to see myself thus curtailed and
“disfigured. I should have been ashamed to
“have shewn my head, had not all my old ac-
“quaintance been reduced to the same shame-
“ful figure, excepting some few that were
“punched through the belly. In the midst of
“this general calamity, when every body
“thought our misfortune irretrievable, and our
“case desperate, we were thrown into the fur-
“nace together, and, as it often happens with
“cities rising out of a fire, appeared with greater
“beauty and lustre than we could ever boast of
“before. What has happened to me since this
“change of sex which you now see, I shall take
“some other opportunity to relate. In the mean
“time, I shall only repeat two adventures, as
“being

"being very extraordinary, and neither of them
 "having ever happened to me above once in my
 "life. The first was, my being in a poet's
 "pocket, who was so taken with the brightness
 "and novelty of my appearance, that it gave
 "occasion to the finest burlesque poem in the
 "British language, intituled, from me, *The*
Splendid Shilling *. The second adventure,
 "which I must not omit, happened to me in the
 "year 1703, when I was given away in charity
 "to a blind man; but indeed this was by mis-
 "take, the person who gave me having thrown
 "me heedlessly into the hat † among a penny-
 "worth of farthings ‡."

* By Mr. John PHILIPS, a poet of considerable eminence, and a very good man, who was born Sept. 30, 1676, and died Feb. 15, 1708.

† *The hat* and *this Shilling* were, it seems, nearly co-eval; for Granger says, that "the first English portrait he remembered to have seen with a *hat*, was one of a Mr. Brightman, in the reign of Q. ELIZABETH." He adds in a note, "that Dr. Rawlinson had a MS. copy of Chaucer, thought to have been written in the time of Henry VII.; the capital letters were finely illuminated, and, in that which begins his 'Mon-
 "ral Tale,' there was a man painted with a high-crowned *hat* and a broad brim." GRANGER, *ut supra*, vol. I. p. 162.

‡ This Paper gave birth to an ingenious dramatic romance, intituled, "Chrysal, or the Adventures of a Guinea."

††† My friend, Mr. JOHN BARBER, was appointed printer to the city of London, March 22, 1708-9. On his admission to the office he paid for fees, 12 guineas to the lord-mayor, and 6 to the chamberlain of the city. His wages are 6l. *per annum*, for two suits of cloaths, the one for summer, and the other for winter. BAGFORD's Typogr. Coll. part III. Harl. Cat. 5910. Brit. Museum.

Tuesday,

N^o 250. Tuesday, November 14, 1710.

ADDISON*.

Seis enim justum geminâ suspensæ lance

Ancipitis libræ?

PERS. Sat. iv. 10.

Know'st thou, with equal hand, to hold the scale?

DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, November 13.

I LAST winter erected a court of justice for the correcting of several enormities in dress and behaviour, which are not cognizable in any other courts of this realm. The vintner's case †, which I there tried, is still fresh in every man's memory. That of the petticoat ‡ gave also a general satisfaction: not to mention the more important points of the cane and perspective §; in which, if I did not give judgements and decrees according to the strictest rules of equity

* This Paper is ascribed to ADDISON in the MS. notes of C. Byron, esq. mentioned in a note on TAT. N^o 74. It seems likewise to have been included in the *list* of ADDISON's Papers, delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, as it is re-printed by that gentleman in his edition of ADDISON's "Works" in 4^{to}, vol. II. p. 338.

† See TAT. N^o 132.

‡ See TAT. N^o 116.

§ See TAT. N^o 103.

and

and justice; I can safely say, I acted according to the best of my understanding. But as for the proceedings of that court, I shall refer my reader to an account of them, written by my secretary; which is now in the press, and will shortly be published under the title of *LILLIE'S "Reports *."*

As I last year presided over a court of justice, it is my intention this year to set myself at the head of a court of honour. There is no court of this nature any where at present, except in France; where, according to the best of my intelligence, it consists of such only as are marshals of that kingdom. I am likewise informed, that there is not one of that honourable board at present, who has not been driven out of the field by the duke of *MARLBOROUGH*: but whether this be only an accidental or a necessary qualification, I must confess, I am not able to determine.

As for the court of honour of which I am here speaking, I intend to fit myself in it as president, with several men of honour on my right-hand, and women of virtue on my left, as my assistants. The first place on the bench I have given to an old Tangereen captain with a wooden leg. The second is a gentleman of a long twisted periwig without a curl in it, a muff with very little hair upon it, and a

* *CHARLES LILLIE.* See *TAT.* No 110, and *note.*

thread-

thread-bare coat with new buttons; being a person of great worth, and second brother to a man of quality. The third is a gentleman-usher, extremely well read in romances, and grandson to one of the greatest wits in Germany, who was some time master of the ceremonies to the duke of WOLFEMBOTTLE.

As for those who sit further on my right-hand, as it is usual in public courts*, they are such as will fill up the number of faces upon the bench, and serve rather for ornament than use.

The chief upon my left-hand are,

An old maiden lady, that preserves some of the best blood of England in her veins.

A Welsh woman of a little stature, but high spirit.

An old prude, that has censured every marriage for these thirty years, and is lately wedded to a young rake.

Having thus furnished my bench, I shall establish correspondences with the horse-guards, and the veterans of Chelsea-College; the former to furnish me with twelve men of honour as often as I shall have occasion for a grand jury; and the latter, with as many good men and true, for a petty jury.

As for the women of virtue, it will not be

* "This alludes to the masters in chancery, who sit on the bench with the lord chancellor, *sole judge* of the court."

difficult for me to find them about midnight at crimp and basset. *si nobisq. quibus si* "post."

Having given this public notice of my court, I must further add, that I intend to open it on this day sevennight, being Monday the twentieth instant; and do hereby invite all such as have suffered injuries and affronts, that are not to be redressed by the common laws of this land, whether they be short bows, cold salutations, supercilious looks, unreturned smiles, distant behaviour, or forced familiarity; as also all such as have been aggrieved by any ambiguous expression, accidental jumble, or unkind repartee; likewise all such as have been defrauded of their right to the wall, tricked out of the upper end of the table, or have been suffered to place themselves, in their own wrong, on the back-seat of the coach. These, and all of these, I do, as I above said, invite to bring in their several cases and complaints, in which they shall be relieved with all imaginable expedition. *quod quid*

I am very sensible, that the office I have now taken upon me will engage me in the disquisition of many weighty points, that daily perplex the youth of the British nation; and, therefore, I have already discussed several of them for my future use: as, "how far a man may brandish his cane in telling a story, without insulting his hearer;" "what degree of contradiction amounts to the lie;" "how a man shall resent another's

“another’s staring and docking a hat in his
 “face;” “if asking pardon is an atonement for
 “treading upon one’s toes;” “whether a man
 “may put up with a box on the ear, received
 “from a stranger in the dark;” or, “whether
 “a man of honour may take a blow of his
 “wife;” with several other subtilties of the like
 nature.

For my direction in the duties of my office, I
 have furnished myself with a certain astrological
 pair of scales, which I have contrived for this
 purpose. In one of them I lay the injuries, in
 the other the reparations. The first are repre-
 sented by little weights made of a metal refem-
 bling iron, and the other of gold. These are
 not only lighter than the weights made use of in
 avoirdupois, but also such as are used in Troy-
 weight. The heaviest of those that represent the
 injuries amount but to a scruple; and decrease
 by so many sub-divisions, that there are several
 imperceptible weights which cannot be seen
 without the help of a very fine microscope. I
 might acquaint my reader, that these scales were
 made under the influence of the sun when he
 was in Libra, and describe many signatures on
 the weights both of injury and reparation: but
 as this would look rather to proceed from an
 ostentation of my own art, than any care for the
 public, I shall pass it over in silence.

4 Thursday,

N^o 251. Thursday, November 16, 1710.

S T E E L E.

*Quisnam igitur liber? Sapiens, sibi qui imperiosus;
 Quem neque pauperies, neque mors, nec vincula terrent;
 Responsare cupidinibus, contemnere honores
 Fortis, et in seipso totus; teres atque rotundus,
 Externi ne quid valeat per laevi morari;
 In quem manca ruit semper fortuna.*

HOR. 2 Sat. vii. 83.

Who then is free?—The wise, who well maintains
 An empire o'er himself; whom neither chains,
 Nor want, nor death, with slavish fear inspire,
 Who boldly answers to his warm desire,
 Who can ambition's vainest gifts despise,
 Firm in himself who on himself relies,
 Polish'd and round who runs his proper course,
 And breaks misfortune with superior force.

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, November 15.

IT is necessary to an easy and happy life, to
 possess our minds in such a manner as to be
 always well satisfied with our own reflections.
 The way to this state is to measure our actions
 by our own opinion, and not by that of the rest
 of the world. The sense of other men ought to

prevail over us in things of less consideration, but not in concerns where truth and honour are engaged. When we look into the bottom of things, what at first appears a paradox is a plain truth; and those professions, which, for want of being duly weighed, seem to proceed from a sort of romantic philosophy, and ignorance of the world, after a little reflection, are so reasonable, that it is direct madness to walk by any other rules. Thus to contradict our desires, and to conquer the impulses of our ambition, if they do not fall in with what we in our inward sentiments approve, is so much our interest, and so absolutely necessary to our real happiness, that to condemn all the wealth and power in the world, where they stand in competition with a man's honour, is rather good sense than greatness of mind.

Did we consider that the mind of a man is the man himself, we should think it the most unnatural sort of self-murder to sacrifice the sentiment of the soul to gratify the appetites of the body. Bless us! is it possible, that when the necessities of life are supplied, a man would flatter to be rich, or circumvent to be powerful! When we meet a poor wretch, urged with hunger and cold, asking an alms, we are apt to think this a state we could rather starve than submit to: but yet how much more despicable is his condition, who is above necessity, and yet shall

shall resign his reason and his integrity to purchase superfluities! Both these are abject and common beggars; but sure it is less despicable to beg a supply to a man's hunger than his vanity*. But custom and general pre-
possessions

* Mr. WHISTON has charged, at least by implication, the author of this Paper, with the *abjectness* here stated, and censured with so much propriety and spirit. Such an accusation of STEELE might have been passed over as innocuous and inconsiderable, but for the high reputation in which the accuser is held, and not unjustly, for his conscientiousness and veracity. This accusation is moreover introduced with general and serious censures, which go to the whole of Sir Richard's character, in-
somuch, that it seems necessary, though it may swell the note to an inconvenient size, to state things fairly *pro* and *con*, and leave the determination of the question to the judgement of the reader.

"Sir Richard was indeed eminent for wit, but destitute of true wisdom in the whole conduct of his life; he wrote very well, but lived very ill; he was a Christian in principle, but not in practice. However, that I may not go too far out of my way in his character, I shall only set down one encounter I had with him at Button's coffee-house, when he was a member of parliament, and had been making a speech in the House of Commons, in the days of K. George I. to please the Court, against his own conscience, for the South-Sea directors, then under the great disgrace of the nation, and against which South-Sea scheme he had before, for some time, written weekly papers, till he saw he could not recover his post of Censor of the play-house, from which he had been turned out, which used to bring him in some hundreds a-year, without making such a speech. I accosted him thus: *They say, Sir Richard, you have been making a speech in the House for the South-Sea directors.* He replied, *They do say so.* To which I answered, *How does this agree with your former writing against the scheme?* His rejoinder was this, *Mr. Whiston, you can walk on foot, and I cannot.*" Memoirs of Mr. William Whiston, &c. 2d edit. 8vo, 2 vol. 1753, p. 257, & seq.

possessions have so far prevailed over an unthinking world, that those necessitous creatures, who cannot

Whiston's sufferings for a strict adherence to what he believed to be truth, entitle his writings to liberal construction, and his memory to generous justice, and reverential tenderness. The annotator, therefore, shall meddle no farther with his character, than is barely necessary to come at the truth of the question, and to clear the memory of STEELE from so much of the imputed guilt as the writer conceives to be superfluous and impertinent. After all objections to Mr. Whiston's opinions, and peculiarities of thought or conduct, it must be confessed to his honour, that he was honest throughout, and in very many respects meritorious. Nor is it a disparagement to a man of this description, or any impeachment of his veracity, to affirm, that he might be overtaken in an error, or in a fault. With all the honesty and merit justly imaginable, man, in his best estate, is still liable to mistakes; and this man, it is certain, was mistaken, not seldom, both in his conception of men and things. From a natural impetuosity of temper ungoverned or ungovernable, from his over-rigorous notions of rectitude, his over-weening opinion of his own abilities and writings, &c. Mr. Whiston seems to have been led to adopt unfavourable and indiscriminate characters, to throw out hasty and dogmatical assertions, and to use lax and indiscreet expressions. The portraits which he has given of his principal contemporaries seem to have been drawn with a black-lead pencil, which he managed with little skill, and less taste; for he seems to have been ignorant, or regardless of proportion, and he either would not, or could not make use of the original colours, requisite to give discrimination and similitude, expression and instructiveness to pictures of men. His readers can be at no loss for instances, which are the only arguments that can justify these remarks. It is sufficient to say, and to shew, that his character of STEELE, as it has been faithfully transcribed, suggests and supports them.

The most, and the worst parts of it, are so unmarked and indiscriminate, that they are undeniably applicable to any person, of either sex, who, with a Christian profession, is chargeable with any instances of inconsideration and inconsistency; his censures,

cannot relish life without applause, attendance, and equipage, are so far from making a contemptible

figures, heavy as they are, could not be entirely falsified, if they had been passed on a character even more faultless than that of STEELE; and they need not be heightened, to denote truly, the vilest and wickedest person who lived then, or since, with a profession of Christianity. It likewise deserves notice, that Mr. Whiston has loaded the memories of the most respectable men in his time, more or less, with the same, or similar reproaches. Peers or prelates, churchmen or laymen, friendly or unfriendly, are all drawn, like Ovid's sisters, with some bad family likeness;

*facies non omnibus una
Nec diversa tamem.*

It is very certain that, indebted as Mr. Whiston deeply was, to STEELE's benevolence and generosity, in the strictest consistency with truth, he might, if he had pleased, spoken better of him, with more Christian charity, and some signs of a grateful heart. Surely he might, at least, have left his benefactor's infirmities to have been recorded, his faults to have been aggravated, and his whole character to have been traduced, by some other libeller.

It must be confessed, for it is undoubtedly true, that in more than one instance, and at more than one time, STEELE's life was unhappily at variance with his Christian profession; and, to palliate his criminalities, would be to participate in the guilt of them. STEELE, speaking of himself, says with modesty, and sufficient humility, that his life was "at best but pardonable;" and Whiston had no call to have been more rigorous; for if it were even strictly true, that STEELE's life was *at best but pardonable*, it would be melancholy to think, and very difficult to say, how many of his contemporaries ought to have been hanged. Surely his life was not only *pardonable* but meritorious, for by what he did, and said, and published in the course of it, he was one of the greatest benefactors to the age in which he lived, he has doubtless been very serviceable since, and is likely to be useful to our posterity.

Very early in life, from motives, and with views, peculiarly laudable, he made himself conspicuous in his station, by publicly

temptible figure, that distressed virtue is less esteemed than successful vice. But if a man's
 oldingmor appeal,

avowing his belief of Christianity, and bearing an honourable testimony to the truth and *beauty* of its principles. After all that can be said about the carelessness, and vicious inconsistencies, into which he was hurried by his frailties and passions, against his better conviction, it must still be allowed that he had a sincere and predominant love for virtue, which he always delineated and recommended with the impartiality and warmth peculiar to a good heart. The writer can add with pleasure, and on good authority, that his piety continued conspicuous after the decay of his intellectual faculties, which were impaired by a stroke of the palsy, and was still discernible even in his state of superstition and childishness, when, for the three or four last years of his life, he would hear nothing read to him but from the Bible, or the Book of Common Prayer.

It may not be altogether impertinent, foreign as it is from the purpose of the note, to obviate here a mistake or two in the fairer and juster account which is given of STEELE, by an anonymous writer, in the *Biographia Britannica*. He did not, after his retirement into Wales, pass the remaining most melancholy part of his life on his own estate of Langunmor, but at Carmarthen, where he died on the 1st, and not on the 21st of Sept. 1729, and was buried in a private manner, in the town chancel, on the 4th of the same month. It might be wrong to suppress here what is added by my obliging and respectable informer, who authenticated his intelligence on the spot. It was expected, he says, that his daughter would have erected a monument for him, but it was not done at the time of his writing, and there was not then any kind of inscription on his grave. If, in the years that have intervened since the receipt of this information, any filial tribute has been paid to his memory, or if there was an express *prohibition* of it, the writer will be sorry for having given an intimation that implies undutiful neglect.

But to return to writings, which ought not to be passed over so slightly, Mr. Whiston speaks honourably enough of STEELE's wit and pen. How could he have truly spoken otherwise? For they were invariably, and unweariedly employed on the side of
 virtue,

appeal, in cases that regard his honour, were made to his own soul; there would be a basis and

virtue, in the cause of the public, and for the benefit of his kind; and how indeed could it be said, I say not with candour, but with truth, that a man was *defitute of true wisdom in the whole course of his life*, who sincerely aimed at such ends, and who, not to speak of his other writings, for more than five years successively, almost daily and every day, wrote or published, some paper, always well-intended, and generally well-calculated to promote them. They did promote them effectually; and while they furthered their greater and better purposes, they exemplified, inspired, and established true taste; in all which respects they were greatly more serviceable than Mr. Whiston's own writings, and would even be injured by a comparison with the spurious publications which he, with the pertinacity that runs through his character, obtruded as inspired, being much *more profitable for reproof, for correction, and instruction in righteousness*.

It may be that Mr. Whiston, when he roundly asserts that STEELE "*was defitute of true wisdom in the whole conduct of his life*," meant only to say, in a way different from the vulgar, that he wanted providence, and good oeconomy in the whole of his management: and then all this harsh phraseology, put into plain English, would signify no more, than that STEELE, by incogitancy, and indiscreet expensiveness, got deeply into debt. To this charge, in the main true, Dr. John Hoadly has furnished the annotator with a satisfactory answer; for, on his written testimony, it is affirmed, that STEELE, to do ample justice to all his creditors, retired on a reduced income, while he was still in good health, as has been mentioned in a note on TAT. N^o 176, vol. V. p. 48, *ad finem*. On the present supposition, it is obvious to make the following remark on Mr. Whiston's paraphrastic and inaccurate mode of expression. If it be granted that STEELE was defective in want of oeconomy, and that want of oeconomy is want of true wisdom, the same thing might likewise be said, of the want of any of all the virtues that add to a man's merit, felicity, or usefulness in life. It might be said in like manner, that the want of gratitude, for instance, is the want of true

and standing rule for our conduct, and we should always endeavour rather to be, than appear honourable.

true wisdom, especially, if there be good ground for the common saying, "*si ingratum dixeris, omnia dixeris.*" On this principle, in this way of speaking, Mr. Whiston himself falls, as will be seen, under his own censure. But his words, considered in connection with the severities that follow them, can hardly admit of this interpretation.

The pen of Mr. Whiston, could not have made much addition to the notoriety or lustre of STEELE's philanthropy, which was never restrained by jealousy, or tainted with envy, and but seldom soured by that pestiferous spirit of party, which, unhappily for this country, is the cause or occasion of many unkindly omissions, and criminal transgressions of humanity. Here, indeed, the current of testimonies runs full and clear in STEELE's favour; and we are informed with certainty, that he was the common friend of the friendless, and the generous patron of every injured or distressed person, who had no other helper to apply to. Averse as he was to Mr. Whiston's religious opinions, and not much fonder, we may well suppose, of his astronomical lectures, sometimes ridiculous; STEELE, regarding only his necessities, befriended him essentially, and, with his usual spirit in all cases of distress and indigence, distinguished himself among the honourable few, who raised a comfortable subsistence for this necessitous man, and his family. Mr. Whiston must have shaken hands with veracity, if he had not taken some notice of this in the history of his own life. Yet his acknowledgements are so involved, so vain, so niggardly, and so unhandsome, that he has left his reader to believe, what certainly was not the case, that STEELE's kind offices, did not so much originate from the benevolence of his nature, as from his friendship for ADDISON, whom he unquestionably excelled in generosity, if not in genius. See WHISTON's "*Memoirs.*" &c. *ut supra*, p. 257, *ad finem.*

It is time to pass from the philanthropy on which Mr. Whiston is so silent, to the patriotism on which he is so severe. They seem to be precisely the parts of STEELE's personal history that can best bear the most scrutiny. Sir Richard's writings are sometimes various, and his morals were not always uniform;

but

nourable. Mr. COLLIER, in his "Essay on
"Fortitude," has treated this subject with great
wit

but his political and patriotic character was formed, as this writer verily believes, on the principles most friendly to the constitution of this country, the genius of its inhabitants, and the general interests of mankind. The annotator is open to conviction, but, at present, he is not clear that it was inconsistent, either in the instance alluded to by Mr. Whiston, or indeed in any notorious instance whatsoever. So far as he can see, STEELE appears to have been just as rigid in his political, as Mr. Whiston was in his theological principles, and to have acted throughout with as honest intention, and superior understanding. STEELE began, continued, and ended his public life, with preferring the state of his mind to that of his fortune; and among all the eminent men with whom he lived, there certainly are but few, if there be any, in whose characters, patriotism appears to have been more conspicuous, more uniform, or more useful. It cannot well be denied, that, with strong inclinations to mirth and pleasure, and apparently from a sense of duty and honour, STEELE did, wrote, and suffered, as much as most men in his time, for what he conceived, and not improperly, to be the true interests of his country, inasmuch, that there is more than sufficient ground to affirm, as he does, that in this respect at least, he had the testimony of a good conscience, and a heart pure from avaricious ambition.

His friend ADDISON did not find, and could not make STEELE, either *supple*, or *abject*, as appears from the following passage in a letter to Mr. Hughes, dated Oct. 12, 1713: "I am
"in a thousand troubles for *poor* DICK, and wish that his zeal
"for the public may not be ruinous to himself; but he has sent
"me word, that he is determined to go on, and that any advice
"I can give him in this particular, will have no weight with
"him." HUGHES'S "Correspondence," vol. I. pp. 80, 81, cr. 8vo, 3 vol. 1772. Probably this was not the first, certainly it was not the only instance, in which STEELE persisted in what he believed to be right, regardless of ADDISON'S opinion, or advice. Several years after, in 1718-19, STEELE opposed ADDISON, both in the House of Commons, and in a pamphlet,
called

wit and magnanimity. "What," says he, "can
 "be more honourable than to have courage
 "enough

called, *The Plebeian*, on the subject of the *peerage bill*. to which STEELE objected on various other grounds, but chiefly because it tended, as he conceived, to change the free state of this country into the worst of all tyrannies, an aristocracy. See JOHNSON'S "Lives of English Poets," vol. II. p. 387, *et seq.* 3vo, 1781.

For his honest and spirited conduct on this occasion, STEELE suffered severely, by having his royal licence as comptroller of the theatre unjustly superseded; and thus, in a way that does him honour, suffering without guilt, he was forced into an opposition to the court, under the disfavour of which his friend Mr. Walpole fell at the same time, and for the same good reason. I am coming, as fast as I can carry an uninformed reader along with me, to Mr. Whiston's reproachful story. Whilst STEELE was struggling with complicated evils, which the above-mentioned act of injustice and cruelty brought upon him, he still found time to employ his pen against the mischievous South-Sea scheme, which reduced the nation to the verge of ruin in 1720. These papers, which Mr. Whiston alludes to, were not only published weekly, but twice a week, under the title of "*The Theatre*;" and, during the year that intervened before STEELE's restoration to his governorship, it is nugatory to mention either his speeches, or his silence, neither of which did, or could, promote or obstruct in the least, the mercenary purpose which Mr. Whiston, in the fertility of his invention, ascribes to his benefactor. The true unvarnished state of the fact was as follows: April the 2d, 1721, Mr. WALPOLE was appointed treasurer and chancellor of the Exchequer, and of course, through his friendship, STEELE's licence was restored on the 18th of May following.

As to the *bearsay* speech, which could only have been mere paper and pack-thread for the purpose that Mr. Whiston imagined, he ought to have printed it, as the justification of his story. But as there is not a syllable of it on record, or in remembrance, we have a right to suppose that it was rather praise-worthy than blameable. At any rate it must have been spoken in the course

of

“enough to execute the commands of reason
 “and conscience; to maintain the dignity of
 “our

of STEELE's honourable and meritorious opposition to the court, and before the restoration of his patent. The story implies likewise, that the bubble of the *S. S. scheme* was then burst, and the mischiefs it produced irretrievable; for we are told, that the *S. S. directors* were then, *under the great disgrace of the nation*, and we must add too, that they were then, under the actual prosecution of the court. This being the real state of things, it would have been but right in Mr. Whiston to have informed us, how this speech for the *S. S. directors* was framed to please the court, and produce his fanciful purpose. As for STEELE's answer and re-joinder to Mr. Whiston, they only discover the politeness of a gentleman, and the ingenuity of a man of wit, to decline debate, and avoid committing himself with Mr. Whiston, for reasons easy to guess, and unpleasing to mention. If Mr. Whiston had known STEELE, the world, and himself, better than he seems to have done, he would probably have seen them in this true light.

Mr. Whiston's testimony is sufficient, however, to prove, that STEELE spoke a speech *for*, or said to be *for*, the *S. S. directors*. This is equally probable and irreproachable; for there were among these directors very worthy men, and some of STEELE's particular friends, who were deeply involved in the mischiefs produced by this ruinous scheme. To mention no other, Lord STANHOPE was in this number and of this description, who about three months before the re-instatement of STEELE, by his vehemence in speaking “FOR himself and his brethren, brought upon himself a violent pain in his head, of which he died the day following.” SALMON's Chronol. Hist. 8vo. 1732, p. 424.

Mr. Whiston says, this lord was his *principal hearer and friend*, he knew him well, and esteemed him to be a person of uncommon natural probity. Mr. WHISTON's “Memoirs,” *ut supra*, Vol. I. p. 259. See also TATL. N^o 210, p. 315; and N^o 212, p. 330, and Notes.

We come now pretty nearly to the time, when STEELE very probably, spoke some speech in the House of Commons, which Mr. Whiston does not seem to have heard, or understood. When he

"our nature, and the station assigned us? to be
 "proof against poverty, pain, and death itself?

"I mean

he says in his random way, that STEELE spoke it *to please the court, and AGAINST HIS CONSCIENCE*, he excites a mixture of contempt and indignation which it is difficult to suppress. RASH man, how could he be sure that he was speaking truth when he said so? It was very silly, if he meant thus to express his own opinion only; for STEELE's *speech* ought certainly to have been measured, as all his actions were, by his own opinion, and not by that of another. STEELE, it is very certain, had that good nature, which produced a disdain of all baseness, vice, and folly, and prompted him to express himself with smartness against the errors of men, without bitterness towards their persons. In the name of wonder, what inconsistency was there in STEELE'S writing against the S. S. scheme when it was doing mischief, and recommending lenity to the directors, when that mischief was done? Is there any incongruity in expressing abhorrence at a crime, and exercising humanity to a criminal?

There seems to have been always an abundance of gall in Mr. Whiston's ink; and if it was still blacker than usual, when he wrote this account of STEELE, he informs us how it happened, by mentioning what follows, which likewise requires some explanation: "Sir Richard STEELE has given a character of ME, "in his address to the Pope, too ludicrous to appear in this "place." *Ut supra.*

STEELE, in 1714, published a book entitled "The Romish Ecclesiastical History of late years," to which Bishop Hoadly prefixed a fine piece of grave irony, called "An Address to Clement "XI." who was then Pope. Into this humorous paper HOADLY has introduced, with some ludicrous circumstances, the following not unfavourable, nor unfriendly character of Mr. Whiston.

"The case of one learned and otherwise good man, who has "thought it his duty [as he himself says] to step aside out of the "common path, is very remarkable; and will give your Holiness "some notion how we stand affected. Not to mention his good "life [which is looked upon as a *trifle*, common to all modern "hereticks], though his religion is mixed up with a good deal of

"Kalendar

"I mean so far, as not to do any thing that is
 "scandalous or sinful to avoid them. To stand
 "adversity

"*Kalendar* and *Rubrical* piety; though he hath stated fasts and
 "feasts, which he observes with the greatest devotion; though
 "he is zealous for building of churches in the apostolical form
 "of a ship, with all accommodations for order and decency;
 "though he is for the use of *oil*, and the *trine immersion* in *bap-*
 "*tism*, and for *water* mixed with *wine* in the *other sacrament*;
 "though he is very warm for believing in Christ towards the
 "*east*, and renouncing the devil towards the *west*; though he
 "hath laid them a foundation for *independent church-power* in
 "the decrees of the *Apostles* themselves; nay, though he joins
 "with them in beating down human reason when it would pre-
 "tend to judge in matters of religion; and resigns to them all
 "the preferments in the land, from *Dover*, to *Berwick upon*
 "*Tweed*; yet all will not do: he holds the *Son* to be *inferior* to
 "the *Father* and *created by Him*, though a being of most glori-
 "ous perfections: and upon this account he must not enjoy even
 "the poverty which he hath chose, in quiet." STEELE'S
 Rom. Eccl. Hist. 12mo. 1716. 2d Edit. p. xii, and xiii.

MR. Whiston, it seems, did not understand raillery, and, be-
 lieving that STEELE drew this ludicrous character, which cer-
 tainly was drawn by a heavier hand; under the influence of re-
 sentment, he wrote of Sir Richard with the asperity before-
 mentioned, and was carried by the impetuosity of his temper,
 as the annotator believes, beyond truth and decency, certainly
 beyond all regard to gratitude, which is no very conspicuous
 trait in his character.

In this first rude attempt to illustrate these LUCUBRATIONS
 with historical, biographical and critical notes, the annotator
 thought it incumbent upon him to rectify, as they fell under his
 observation, all mis-representations of the real character of ISAAC
 BICKERSTAFFE, esq. which he will conclude for the present,
 with a quotation *memoriter* from a book that nobody ever read,
 without remembering some parts of it with pleasure, even at this
 distance of time from its first publication.

"As I paid my tribute of affection at his grave, I plucked up
 "some stinging-nettles that had no business to grow there.
 "Tread

“adversity under all shapes with decency and
 “resolution ! To do this, is to be great above
 “title and fortune. This argues the soul of an
 “heavenly extraction, and is worthy the off-
 “spring of the Deity.”

What a generous ambition has this man pointed to us ? When men have settled in themselves a conviction, by such noble precepts, that there is nothing honourable which is not accompanied with innocence ; nothing mean but what has guilt in it : I say, when they have attained thus much, though poverty, pain, and death, may still retain their terrors ; yet riches, pleasures, and honours, will easily lose their charms, if they stand between us and our integrity.

What is here said with allusion to fortune and fame, may as justly be applied to wit and beauty ; for these latter are as adventitious as the other, and as little concern the essence of the soul. They are all laudable in the man who possesses them, only for the just application of them. A bright imagination, while it is subservient to an honest and noble soul, is a faculty which makes a man justly admired by mankind, and furnishes him with reflections upon his own actions, which add delicacies to the feast of a good conscience : but when wit descends to wait

“Tread softly on his ashes, men of genius, for he was your
 “kinsman; be kind to his memory, children of benevolence,
 “for he was your brother.”

upon

upon sensual pleasures, or promote the base purposes of ambition, it is then to be condemned in proportion to its excellence. If a man will not resolve to place the foundation of his happiness in his own mind, life is a bewildered and unhappy state, incapable of rest or tranquillity. For to such a one, the general applause of valour, wit, nay of honesty itself, can give him but a very feeble comfort; since it is capable of being interrupted by any one who wants either understanding or good-nature to see or acknowledge such excellencies. This rule is so necessary, that one may very safely say, it is impossible to know any true relish of our being without it. Look about you in common life among the ordinary race of mankind, and you will find merit in every kind is allowed only to those who are in particular districts or sets of company: but, since men can have little pleasure in these faculties which denominate them persons of distinction, let them give up such an empty pursuit, and think nothing essential to happiness but what is in their own power; the capacity of reflecting with pleasure on their own actions, however they are interpreted.

It is so evident a truth, that it is only in our own bosoms we are to search for any thing to make us happy, that it is, methinks, a disgrace to our nature to talk of taking our measures from thence only, as a matter of fortitude.

When all is well there, the vicissitudes and distinctions of life are the mere scenes of a drama; and he will never act his part well, who has his thoughts more fixed upon the applause of the audience than the design of his part.

The life of a man who acts with a steady integrity, without valuing the interpretation of his actions, has but one uniform regular path to move in, where he cannot meet opposition, or fear ambuscade. On the other side, the least deviation from the rules of honour introduces a train of numberless evils, and involves him in inexplicable mazes. He that has entered into guilt has bid adieu to rest; and every criminal has his share of the misery expressed so emphatically in the tragedian,

MACBETH shall sleep no more!

It was with detestation of any other grandeur but the calm command of his own passions, that the excellent Mr. COWLEY cries out with so much justice;

If e'er Ambition did my fancy cheat,
With any thought so mean as to be great,
Continue, Heaven, still from me to remove
The humble blessings of that life I love!

* * * Just published, the second edition of "The State of the Case between the Lord Chamberlain of his Majesty's Household, and the Governor of the Royal Company of Comedians. With the Patent, and the Opinions of Pemberton, Northey, and Parker, concerning the Theatre." By Sir Richard STEELE. To be had at the same places with this Paper, price 6d. "The Theatre," N^o 28, from Sat. Apr. 2, to Tuesd. Apr. 5, 1720.

N^o 252. Saturday, November 18, 1710.

S T E E L E *.

*Narratur et prisce Catonis**Sape mero caluisse virtus.*

HOR. 3 Od. xxi. 11.

Of old

CATO's virtue, we are told,

Often with a bumper glow'd,

And with social raptures flow'd.

FRANCIS,

From my own Apartment, November 17.

THE following letter, and several others to the same purpose, accuse me of a rigour of which I am far from being guilty, to wit, the disallowing the chearful use of wine.

“ From

* This Paper is the sequel of TAT. N^o 241; but whether it was written by STEELE or by ADDISON, or more probably, as many of these Papers were, by both of them conjunctively, is left entirely to the judgement and determination of the reader.

The annotator barely suggests here a mere conjecture, that the Paper might, perhaps, have been written by a *bon vivant*, and a common friend to both the gentlemen abovementioned, Charles DARTIQUENAVE, esq. or, as SWIFT mis-spells his name, DARTINEUF, and DARTINEUVE, pay-master of the works, who, though his Papers cannot at present be ascertained, was undoubtedly a writer in the TATLER, as appears from the following letter, dated from Marybone, Jan. 14, 1768.

“ Rev. Sir,

“ The TATLER came to my house when I was at my living in Wiltshire, and consequently lay dormant till my return, which was but a few days ago, when I fell to examine the

U 2

“ indexes,

“ From my Country-house, October 25.

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

“ Your discourse against drinking, in Tuesday's TATLER, I like well enough in the main; but, in my humble opinion, you are become too rigid, where you say to this effect: *Were there only this single consideration, that we are the less masters of ourselves if we drink the least proportion beyond the exigence of thirst.* I hope no one drinks wine to allay this appetite. This seems to be designed for a loftier indulgence of nature; for it were hard to suppose that the Author of Nature, who indexes, &c. but I am sorry to say it, to no purpose; and indeed it is such a length of time [above 30 years] since I heard these pieces of my old friend Mr. Dartiquenave read to me by his son, and that in a cursory manner too, that were I to read the four volumes through, which at present I have no leisure to do [being to begin school again on Tuesday next] I doubt whether I could ascertain any of them. I therefore return you the volumes, and am sorry my prating should occasion you the trouble of sending them, and that I cannot contribute to your satisfaction in the point of your enquiry. I am, with due respect and esteem, Rev. Sir,

“ Yours, &c. J. FOUNTAINE.”

N. B. Of this BICKERSTAFF (the DARTY, beyond a doubt, whose ham-pye is mentioned in POPE's translation of HORACE's First Satire) some account will be given in Memoirs of that family, now in preparation, and considerable forwardness. Communications for the use of this intended publication are earnestly requested from the allies and friends of the family, and will be properly adjusted, and gratefully acknowledged, if directed to J. NICHOLS, in Red-Lion Passage.

“ imposed

“ imposed upon her her necessities and pains, does
 “ not allow her her proper pleasures; and we may
 “ reckon among the latter the moderate use of
 “ the grape. Though I am as much against
 “ excess, or whatever approaches it, as your-
 “ self; yet I conceive one may safely go farther
 “ than the bounds you there prescribe, not only
 “ without forfeiting the title of being one’s own
 “ master, but also to possess it in a much greater
 “ degree. If a man’s expressing himself upon
 “ any subject with more life and vivacity, more
 “ variety of ideas, more copiously, more flu-
 “ ently, and more to the purpose, argues it; he
 “ thinks clearer, speaks more ready, and with
 “ greater choice of comprehensive and signifi-
 “ cant terms. I have the good fortune now to
 “ be intimate with a gentleman* remarkable for
 “ this temper, who has an inexhaustible source
 “ of wit to entertain the curious, the grave, the
 “ humorous, and the *frolic*. He can transform
 “ himself into different shapes, and adapt him-
 “ self to every company; yet in a coffee-house,
 “ or in the ordinary course of affairs, he appears
 “ rather dull than sprightly. You can seldom
 “ get him to the tavern; but when once he is
 “ arrived to his pint, and begins to look about
 “ and like his company, you admire a thousand
 “ things in him, which before lay buried. Then
 “ you discover the brightness of his mind, and

* Mr ADDISON.

“ the strength of his judgement, accompanied
“ with the most graceful mirth. In a word,
“ by this enlivening aid, he is whatever is po-
“ lite, instructive, and diverting. What makes
“ him still more agreeable is, that he tells a
“ story, serious or comical, with as much deli-
“ cacy of humour as CERVANTES himself. And
“ for all this, at other times, even after a long
“ knowledge of him, you shall scarce discern in
“ this incomparable person a whit more, than
“ what might be expected from one of a com-
“ mon capacity. Doubtless, there are men of
“ great parts that are guilty of downright bash-
“ fulness, that, by a strange hesitation and reluc-
“ tance to speak, murder the finest and most
“ elegant thoughts, and render the most lively
“ conceptions flat and heavy.

“ In this case, a certain quantity of my white
“ or red cordial, which you will, is an easy, but
“ an infallible remedy. It awakens the judge-
“ ment, quickens the memory, ripens the un-
“ derstanding, disperses melancholy, cheers the
“ heart ; in a word, restores the whole man to
“ himself and his friends, without the least pain
“ or indisposition to the patient. To be taken
“ only in the evening, in a reasonable quantity,
“ before going to-bed. Note ; My bottles are
“ sealed with three flower-de-luces and a bunch
“ of grapes. Beware of counterfeits. I am
“ your most humble servant, &c.”

Whatever

Whatever has been said against the use of wine, upon the supposition that it enfeebles the mind, and renders it unfit for the duties of life, bears forcibly to the advantage of that delicious juice in cases where it only heightens conversation, and brings to light agreeable talents, which otherwise would have lain concealed under the oppression of an unjust modesty. I must acknowledge I have seen many of the temper mentioned by this correspondent, and own wine may very allowably be used, in a degree above the supply of mere necessity, by such as labour under melancholy, or are tongue-tied by modesty. It is certainly a very agreeable change, when we see a glass raise a lifeless conversation into all the pleasures of wit and good-humour. But when CASKA adds to his natural impudence the fluster of a bottle, that which fools called fire when he was sober, all men abhor as outrage when he is drunk. Thus he, that in the morning was only saucy, is in the evening tumultuous. It makes one sick to hear one of these fellows say, "they love a friend and a bottle." Noisy mirth has something too rustic in it to be considered without terror by men of politeness: but while the discourse improves in a well-chosen company, from the addition of spirits which flow from moderate cups, it must be acknowledged, that leisure time cannot be more agreeably, or perhaps more usefully, employed, than at such meetings.

There is a certain prudence in this, and all other circumstances, which makes right or wrong in the conduct of ordinary life. Sir JEOFFREY WILDAGRE * has nothing so much at heart, as that his son should know the world betimes. For this end he introduces him among the fops of his own age, where the boy learns to laugh at his father from the familiarity with which he sees him treated by his equals. This the old fellow calls "living well with his heir, and "teaching him to be too much his friend to be "impatient for his estate." But, for the more exact regulation of society in this and other matters, I shall publish tables of the characters and relations among men, and by them instruct the town in making sets and companies for a bottle. This humour of Sir JEOFFREY shall be taken notice of in the first place; for there is, methinks, a sort of incest in drunkenness, and sons are not to behold fathers stripped of all reverence.

It is shocking in nature for the young to see those, whom they should have an awe for, in circumstances of contempt. I shall therefore utterly forbid, that those whom nature should admonish to avoid too gross familiarities, shall be received into parties of pleasure where there is the least danger of excess. I should run

* Of this indiscreet Baronet no account can be given at present.

THE TATLER

+

through

through the whole doctrine of drinking, but that my thoughts are at present too much employed in the modelling my "Court of Honour," and altering the seats, benches, bar, and canopy, from that of the court wherein I, last winter, sat upon causes of less moment.— By the way, I shall take an opportunity to examine, what method is to be taken to make joiners and other artificers get out of a house they have once entered; not forgetting to tie them under proper regulations. It is for want of such rules that I have, a day or two longer than I expected, been tormented and deafened with hammers; in so much, that I neither can pursue this discourse, nor answer the following, and many other letters of the highest importance.

"Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

"We are man and wife, and have a boy and
"a girl; the lad seventeen, the maiden sixteen.
"We are quarrelling about some parts of their
"education. I RALPH cannot bear that I must
"pay for the girl's learning on the spinner,
"when I know she has no ear. I BRIDGET
"have not patience to have my son whipped
"because he cannot make verses, when I know
"he is a blockhead. Pray Sir, inform us, is it
"absolutely necessary that all who wear breeches,
"must be taught to rhyme; all in petticoats to
"touch an instrument? Please to interpose in
"this and the like cases, to end much solid dis-
"tress,

“ trefs which arifes from trifling caufes, as it is
 “ common in wedlock, and you will very much
 “ oblige us and ours,

“ RALPH, }
 “ BRIDGET, } YOKEFELLOW.”

* * The third volume of the LUCUBRATIONS of Ifaac Bickerstaff, efq. on a large letter, in octavo, being almoft finifhed; fuch as please to fubfcribe for it on a royal paper, to keep up their fets, are defired to fend their names to Charles Lilly, perfumer, at the corner of Beauford-Buildings in the Strand, or John Morphew, near Stationers'-Hall. Where the firft and fecond volumes are to be delivered.

††† By her Majesty's authority, at the ———. This is to give notice, &c. There is lately arrived at this place a rare and curious *artift*, who, in the prefence of all fpectators, maketh all forts and fashions of Indian china and other curious figures, &c. as jars, tea-pots, coffee-difhes, bottles, flower-pots, as fmall as they please, dextroufly intermixed with red, blue, and other colours, as natural as the Indian painting. Also all forts of beafts, birds, fowls, images of men, women, and children. Who bloweth all colours in glafs, fo curioufly, the like was never feen in this kingdom. He fheweth an admirable glafs of water, wherein four or five images rife and fall as he pleafes; with feveral other rarities. A wheel, turned by human power, which fpins 10,000 yards of glafs in lefs than half-an-hour. He alfo maketh for fale artificial eyes of glafs to admiration, fo curioufly made and coloured, that they can't be difcerned from the natural eyes; and he teaches how they may fix them in their heads themfelves, to the great fatisfaction of all who ufe them. *Vivat Regina.* Harl. Cat. 5961.

An advertisement, without date, of a new improvement of the quickfilver barometer, made by John Patrick, in Ship-Court in the Old-Baily. *Ibidem.* This man was an excellent maker of barometers; he ftyled himfelf, in his advertisements, *the Torricellian Operator*. It was he likewife, who, *about this time*, compofed the moft celebrated PEALS now in ufe among bell-ringers. See TAT. N^o 214, N^o 220, N^o 228, and notes.

N^o 253. Tuesday, November 21, 1710.

ADDISON AND STEELE*.

— *Pietate gravem ac meritis si forte virum quem
Conspexere, silent, arrectisque auribus astant.*

VIRG. ÆN. i. 155.

If then some grave and pious man appear,
They hush their noise, and lend a listening ear.

DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, November 20.

Extract of the Journal of the Court of Honour, 1710.

Die Lunæ, vicesimo Novembris, horâ nonâ antemeridianâ.

THE court being *sat*, an oath prepared by the Censor was administered to the assistants on his right-hand, who were all sworn upon their honour. The women on his left-hand took the same oath upon their reputation. Twelve gentlemen of the horse-guards were impanelled, having unanimously chosen Mr. ALEXANDER

* This Paper is marked as the joint-production of ADDISON and STEELE in the transcript from the MS. notes of C. Byron, esq. mentioned TAT. N^o 74, *note* p. 443, vol. II.; and was probably in STEELE's *list*, as it is re-printed, with an acknowledgement of STEELE's assistance, by Mr. Tickell, in his edition of ADDISON's "Works" in 4to, vol. II. p. 340.

TRUNCHEON,

TRUNCHEON, who is their right-hand man in the troop, for their foreman in the jury. Mr. TRUNCHEON immediately drew his sword, and, holding it with the point towards his own body, presented it to the Censor. Mr. BICKERSTAFF received it; and, after having surveyed the breadth of the blade, and sharpness of the point, with more than ordinary attention, returned it to the foreman in a very graceful manner. The rest of the jury, upon the delivery of the sword to their foreman, drew all of them together as one man, and saluted the bench with such an air, as signified the most resigned submission to those who commanded them, and the greatest magnanimity to execute what they should command.

Mr. BICKERSTAFF, after having received the compliments on his right-hand, cast his eye upon the left, where the whole female jury paid their respects by a low courtesy, and by laying their hands upon their mouths. Their forewoman was a professed Platonist *, that had spent much of her time in exhorting the sex to set a just value upon their persons, and to make the men know themselves.

* Another allusion to Mrs. Mary ASTELL, and to her book, intitled, "A serious Proposal to the Ladies," &c. See TAT. N^o 32, and *note*; and N^o 166, and *note*. This very worthy lady, if it had been only for what is said of her here, deserved rather commendation than censure. Somebody says with quaintness, but propriety, "it is easier to accuse one sex, than to excuse the other."

There

There followed a profound silence, when at length, after some recollection, the Censor, who continued hitherto uncovered, put on his hat with great dignity; and, after having composed the brims of it in a manner suitable to the gravity of his character, he gave the following charge; which was received with silence and attention, that being the only applause which he admits of, or is ever given in his presence.

“The nature of my office, and the solemnity of this occasion, requiring that I should open my first session with a speech, I shall cast what I have to say under two principal heads.

“Under the first, I shall endeavour to shew the necessity and usefulness of this new erected court; and, under the second, I shall give a word of advice and instruction to every constituent part of it.

“As for the first, it is well observed by PHÆDRUS, an heathen poet;

Nisi utile est quod facimus, frustra est gloria.

“Which is the same, ladies, as if I should say, it would be of no reputation for me to be president of a court which is of no benefit to the public. Now the advantages that may arise to the *weal public* from this institution will more plainly appear, if we consider what it suffers for the want of it. Are not our streets daily filled with wild pieces of justice, and random penalties? Are not crimes unde-

“terminated,

“terminated, and reparations disproportioned?
“How often have we seen the lie punished by
“death, and the liar himself deciding his own
“cause! nay, not only acting the judge, but
“the executioner! Have we not known a box
“on the ear more severely accounted for than
“manslaughter? In these extra-judicial proceed-
“ings of mankind, an unmannerly jest is fre-
“quently as capital as a premeditated murder.

“But the most pernicious circumstance in this
“case is, that the man who suffers the injury
“must put himself upon the same foot of dan-
“ger with him that gave it, before he can have
“his just revenge; so that the punishment is
“altogether accidental, and may fall as well
“upon the innocent as the guilty.

“I shall only mention a case which happens
“frequently among the more polite nations of
“the world, and which I the rather mention,
“because both sexes are concerned in it, and
“which therefore you gentlemen, and you la-
“dies of the jury, will the rather take notice
“of; I mean, that great and known case of
“cuckoldom. Supposing the person who has
“suffered insults in his dearer and better half;
“supposing, I say, this person should resent the
“injuries done to his tender wife; what is the
“reparation he may expect? Why, to be used
“worse than his poor lady, run through the
“body, and left breathless upon the bed of ho-
“nour.

"nour. What then, will you on my right-hand
 "say, must the man do that is affronted? Must
 "our sides be elbowed, our shins broken? Must
 "the wall, or perhaps our mistress, be taken
 "from us? May a man knit his forehead into a
 "frown, toss up his arm, or pish at what we
 "say, and must the villain live after it? Is there
 "no redress for injured honour? Yes, gentle-
 "men, that is the design of the judicature we
 "have here established.

"A court of conscience, we very well know,
 "was first instituted for the determining of se-
 "veral points of property, that were too little
 "and trivial for the cognizance of higher
 "courts of justice. In the same manner, our
 "court of honour is appointed for the exami-
 "nation of several niceties and punctilios, that
 "do not pass for wrongs in the eye of our com-
 "mon laws. But notwithstanding no legislators
 "of any nation have taken into consideration
 "these little circumstances, they are such as
 "often lead to crimes big enough for their in-
 "spection, though they come before them too
 "late for their redress.

"Besides, I appeal to you, ladies, (*here Mr.*
BICKERSTAFF turned to his left-hand) if these
 "are not the little stings and thorns in life*, that
 "make it more uneasy than its most substantial

* See Dr. JOHNSON'S "Lives of English Poets," &c.
 8vo, 1781. vol. II. p. 362, *ad finem*.

"evils?

“ evils? Confess ingenuously, did you never lose
“ a morning’s devotions because you could not
“ offer them up from the highest place of the
“ pew? Have you not been in pain, even at a
“ ball, because another has been taken out to
“ dance before you? Do you love any of your
“ friends so much as those that are below you?
“ Or, have you any favourites that walk on your
“ right-hand? You have answered me in your
“ looks; I ask no more.

“ I come now to the second part of my dis-
“ course, which obliges me to address myself in
“ particular to the respective members of the
“ court, in which I shall be very brief.

“ As for you gentlemen and ladies, my as-
“ sistants and grand juries, I have made choice
“ of you on my right hand, because I know
“ you very jealous of your honour; and you on
“ my left, because I know you very much con-
“ cerned for the reputation of others; for which
“ reason I expect great exactness and imparti-
“ lity in your verdicts and judgements.

“ I must, in the next place, address myself to
“ you, gentlemen of the council: you all know
“ that I have not chosen you for your knowledge
“ in the litigious parts of the law; but because
“ you have all of you formerly fought duels, of
“ which I have reason to think you have re-
“ pented, as being now settled in the peaceable
“ state of benchers. My advice to you is, only
“ that

“that in your pleadings you will be short and
 “expressive. To which end, you are to banish
 “out of your discourses all synonymous terms,
 “and unnecessary multiplication of verbs and
 “nouns. I do moreover forbid you the use of
 “the words *also* and *likewise*; and must further
 “declare, that if I catch any one among you,
 “upon any pretence whatsoever, using the par-
 “ticle *or*, I shall instantly order him to be strip-
 “ped of his gown, and thrown over the bar.

“This is a true copy: CHARLES LILLIE.”

N. B. The sequel of the proceedings of this day
 will be published on Tuesday next*.

* See TAT. N^o 256.

†† The sale of the RICH BED, *tapestry, plate, &c.* exposed
 to view at Draper's Hall, &c. being nearly full, will be drawn at
 Michaelmas term next. Persons willing to become adventurers,
 are desired to be as speedy as possible in taking out tickets,
 which, with proposals at large, are to be had, one guinea each,
 at Mr. Flemming's, at the Key, against St. Dunstan's church,
 Fleet-street; Mr. Stocker's, at the Mitre, near York-Buildings;
 Mr. Farring's, at the *Blue Perrinwig*, Russel-street, Covent-
 Garden, goldsmiths; at *undry* coffee-houses before-mentioned;
 at Squires's in Fuller's-rents, Holborn; at Sam's in Ludgate-
 street; at Mr. Nath. Carpenter's, merchant, in Clement's-lane,
 Lombard-street [where the goods are on view still]; and at Mr.
 Lillie's, perfumer, at the corner of Beaufort-buildings. TAT.
 O. F. N^o 235, & *segg.* and “Brit. Apollo” *ad tempus, passim.*

The lottery of the rich bed is to be drawn out of two wheels,
 by two parish boys, on the 10th of Jan. next; notice will be
 given in the public papers *where*, three days before drawing,
 that the adventurers may see the benefit tickets rolled up, and
 put into the wheels, which shall be sealed up every night.
 BAGFORD's Coll. Harl. Cat. 5963, Brit. Museum.

No 254. Thursday, November 23, 1710.

ADDISON AND STEELE.*

Splendide mendax—

HOR. 2 Od. iii. 35.

Gloriously false—

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, November 22.

THERE are no books which I more delight in than in travels, especially those that describe remote countries, and give the writer an opportunity of shewing his parts without incurring any danger of being examined or contradicted. Among all the authors of this kind, our renowned countryman, Sir JOHN MANDEVILE † has

* This Paper is ascribed to ADDISON in the copy of the MS. notes of C. Byron, esq. mentioned TAT. N^o 74, note, vol. II. p. 443. It is re-printed by Mr. Tickell, in his edition of ADDISON's "Works," with this acknowledgement, "Sir R. STEELE assisted in this Paper." Bask. ed. vol. II. p. 343, 4to.

† Sir John MANDEVILE was born at St. Alban's in the beginning of the fourteenth century, of a family, whose ancestor is said to have come into England with William the Conqueror. Leland, who calls this knight *Magdovillanus*, affirms, that he was a proficient in theology, natural philosophy, and physic, before he left England in 1322, to visit foreign countries. He returned, after having been long reputed dead, at the end of 34 years, when very few people knew him; and went afterwards to Liege, where he passed, it seems, under the name of *Joannes de Barbam*,

has distinguished himself, by the copiousness of his invention,

Barham, and where he died, according to *Kellius* who has recorded the inscription on his tomb, in 1372, Nov. 17.

The design of this author seems to have been, to commit to writing whatever he had read, or heard, or knew, concerning the places which he saw, or has mentioned in his book. Agreeably to this plan, he has described monsters from Pliny, copied miracles from legends, and related, without quotation, stories from authors, who are now ranked, it may be justly, among writers of Romances, and apocryphal history; so that many, or most of the falsities in his publication, properly belong to antecedent relators, who were certainly considered as creditable authors at the time he wrote.

Sir John Mandevile visited Tartary about half a century after Marco Polo, who was there in 1272. In this interval, a true or fabulous account of that country, collected by a cordelier, one Odoric d'Udin, who set out in 1318, and returned in 1339, was published in Italian by a *Guillaume de Solanga*, in the second volume of *Ramusio*, and in Latin and English by *Hakluyt*. It is suspected that Sir John made too much use of this traveller's papers. However this be, it is certain, that the compilers of the "*Histoire generale des Voyages*" did not think this English knight's book so original, or so worthy of credit, as to give even any account of it in their excellent collection. See "*Hist. gen. des Voyages*," tome VII. liv. iv. p. 375, 4to, 19 tomes. A Paris, 1749.

It may not be amiss to observe here, that though the 19th tome of this valuable French compilation, is dated, perhaps after the manner of printers, who begin their year in November, *an*. 1770, yet, so far as this writer can find, it gives no account of any publication of voyages or travels, not even in France, much posterior to the year 1750.

Sir John Mandevile honestly acknowledges, that his book was made partly of hearsay, and partly of his own knowledge; and he actually prefaces his most improbable relations with some such words as these, *thei seyne, or men seyn, but I have not sene it*. Moreover, his book was submitted, before it was printed, to the examination of the Pope's council, and it was published, after examination, with the approbation of the pope, as Leland

invention, and the greatness of his genius. The
second

thinks, of Urban V. LELAND, "Comm. de Script. Brit." tom. II. cap. CDV. p. 366, Ox. 1709, 2 tom. 8vo. LELAND affirms confidently, that Sir John Mandevile had the reputation of being a conscientious man, and that he religiously declined an honourable alliance to the Sultan of Egypt, whose daughter he might have espoused, if he would have abjured Christianity. It is likewise very certain, that many things in his book, that were looked upon as fabulous for a long time, have now been verified beyond all doubt. His hens that bore wool, are at this day very well known, under the name of Japan, and silky fowls, &c. &c. Upon the whole, there does not appear to be any very good reason why Sir John Mandevile should not be believed, in any thing that he relates on his own observation.

This knight was, as may easily be credited, an extraordinary linguist, to use Leland's expression, *πολυγλωσσος*, and wrote his book in Latin, from which he translated it into French, and from French into English, perhaps into Italian.

The only edition of it which this writer has seen, is posterior 25 years to the date of this Paper, and intituled, "The Voiage & Travaile of Sir John Maundevile, knt. which treateth of the "Way to Hierusalem, and Marvayles of Inde," &c. 8vo, 1725. Prefixed to this edition, there is an account of the author, not so perfect, or so accurate as might have been given; the principal character and testimony of him being there taken from J. Baleus, and not from Leland, who was a much more respectable writer, and whose book was printed, as has been mentioned, before the original date of this Paper. This edition is certainly the most valuable and curious, because it is written in the very language used by our countrymen 300 years before its publication, at a time when the orthography of the English tongue was so little fixed, that it seems to have been the fashionable affectation of writers, to shew their wit, and scholarship, by spelling the same words in the greatest variety of ways imaginable.

There are besides two Latin editions of this book, one without a date, intituled, this writer thinks, "*Itinerarium J. M. de Mirabilibus Mundi*;" and another in Hakluyt's Collection. Lond. 1598. There is likewise an Italian edition in 1537, &c.

ADDISON

second to Sir JOHN I take to have been, FERDINAND MENDEZ PINTO*, a person of infinite adventure,

ADDISON might have seen one or other of these copies, or some copy of which the annotator can give no account, which may differ considerably from the English one abovementioned, though it is said to have been published *entire*, from an original MS. in the Cotton Library. But he must be more fortunate than the annotator, who can find in it any passages, or passage, which give fair and free scope to the raillery in this Paper.

Nevertheless, there may be, in some unseen copy, something or other that might strike ADDISON's fancy, and give rise to all this banter. But most probably ADDISON's MSS, his extracts from them, and his comments upon them, are alike fanciful. He mentions here *Nova Zembla*, and 73 degrees of north latitude; but it does not appear from the English edition of Sir John Mandeville's book before-mentioned, that the knight ever visited that country, or exceeded 62 deg. 10 min. of that latitude.

The reader will find some explication of this humorous passage, and of the allusion to *Hudibras*, part I. canto I. line 148, in the humorous account which *Rabelais* gives of a bloody fight on the borders of the frozen sea. See "The Works of Rabelais," Ozell's ed. vol. IV. chap. lvi. p. 229.

* FERDINAND MENDEZ PINTO, a Portuguese of mean extraction, or in mean circumstances, a great traveller, and no common man, has given in his book an account of himself from the year 1521. He set off for the Indies in 1537, and soon after commenced pirate; in a course of twenty odd years of mostly such service, which he seems to have considered as beneficial to his country, and charged accordingly to its account; he tells us how he was thirteen times made a captive, and sixteen times sold as a slave.

He returned to Lisbon in Sept. 1558, but it does not appear that the king of Portugal thought so highly of the public utility of his voyages and travels, as to judge it necessary, or expedient, to make any the smallest addition, to the very moderate fortune which he had villainously acquired by this detestable kind of marauding life, to which too many, in almost all countries, were, about this time, addicted. He seems to have had no small degree of superstition, for it deserves not the name of religion,

adventure, and unbounded imagination. One reads the voyages of these two great wits, with as much astonishment as the travels of ULYSSES

which he contrived to accommodate, and render subservient to the exercise of his inhuman trade.

That he was not better recompensed for his *services*, for which he deserved richly to have been hanged a hundred times, he, with a mockery of Christianity, very seriously ascribes to divine justice, which faileth not, and disposeth every thing for the best. In the same style of abominable superstition, he says, "I am infinitely thankful to the King of Heaven, whose will is accomplished in this way; and complain not of the kings of the earth, since my sins have rendered me unworthy to receive more. To my children I leave for a *memorial* and an *inheritance*, the example of my sufferings and constancy, which ought to excite them to confidence in the succours of heaven, by which I was delivered from an infinitude of dangers, with which I was all my life-time conversant."

PINTO's relation of his adventures, written in the simple but manly manner of an illiterate soldier, was published in his native tongue, at Lisbon, *in folio*, *an.* 1614. There is an old French translation of his book, printed at Paris in 1628, from which a long extract is given in the ninth *volume* of the "*Hist. Gen. des Voyages*," from p. 353 to p. 497. There is an English translation of Pinto's voyages and adventures, dedicated to the earl of Strafford, 1663, *in folio*, by H. C. [Henry Coggan]. M. de Surgi has likewise extracted from his work, an entertaining book, intitled, "*Vicissitudes de la Fortune*." A Paris, 2 tom. 12mo. His book was entirely re-translated into the French language, by Bernard Figuier, a Portuguese, and re-printed at Paris in 4to, in 1645.

This author's relations have always been much questioned, but sometimes ably defended; and it is said, with probability, that some of the most suspicious and questionable parts of his book, have been justified since his time, by posterior travellers into the countries, of the geography, manners, customs, &c. of which he gives many curious details, with a circumstantial minuteness, that begets, and keeps alive, suspicion of his veracity.

in

in HOMER, or of the Red-Cross Knight in SPENSER. All is enchanted ground, and fairy-land.

I have got into my hands, by great chance, several *manuscripts* of these two eminent authors, which are filled with greater wonders than any of those they have communicated to the public; and indeed, were they not so well attested, they would appear altogether improbable. I am apt to think the ingenious authors did not publish them with the rest of their works, lest they should pass for fictions and fables: a caution not unnecessary, when the reputation of their veracity was not yet established in the world. But as this reason has now no further weight, I shall make the public a present of these curious pieces, at such times as I shall find myself unprovided with other subjects.

The present Paper I intend to fill with an *extract* from Sir JOHN's Journal, in which that learned and worthy knight gives an account of the freezing and thawing of several short speeches *, which he made in the territories of *Nova Zembla*. I need not inform my reader, that the author of HUDIBRAS alludes to this strange quality in that cold climate, when, speaking of abstracted notions cloathed in a visible shape, he adds that apt simile,

“ Like words congeal'd in northern air †.”

* “*Oeuvres de Rabelais*,” liv. ix. ch. 55, &c.

† HUDIBRAS, part I, canto I, line 148.

Not to keep my reader any longer in suspense, the relation, put into modern language, is as follows:

“ We were separated by a storm in the latitude of *seventy-three*, insomuch, that only the ship which I was in, with a Dutch and French vessel, got safe into a creek of *Nova Zembla*. We landed, in order to refit our vessels, and store ourselves with provisions. The crew of each vessel made themselves a cabbin of turf and wood, at some distance from each other, to fence themselves against the inclemencies of the weather, which was severe beyond imagination. We soon observed, that in talking to one another we lost several of our words, and could not hear one another at above two yards distance, and that too when we sat very near the fire. After much perplexity, I found that our words froze in the air, before they could reach the ears of the persons to whom they were spoken. I was soon confirmed in this conjecture, when, upon the increase of the cold, the whole company grew dumb, or rather deaf; for every man was sensible, as we afterwards found, that he spoke as well as ever; but the sounds no sooner took air than they were condensed and lost. It was now a miserable spectacle to see us nodding and gaping at one another, every man talking, and no man heard. One might

6 “ observe

“ observe a seaman that could hail a ship at a
 “ league’s distance, beckoning with his hand,
 “ straining his lungs, and tearing his throat;
 “ but all in vain :

“ — *Nec vox nec verba sequuntur.* OVID.

“ Nor voice, nor words ensued.

“ We continued here three weeks in this dismal plight. At length, upon a turn of wind, the air about us began to thaw. Our cabbin was immediately filled with a dry clattering sound, which I afterwards found to be the crackling of consonants that broke above our heads, and were often mixed with a gentle hissing, which I imputed to the letter *s*, that occurs so frequently in the English tongue. I soon after felt a breeze of whispers rushing by my ear; for those, being of a soft and gentle substance, immediately liquified in the warm wind that blew across our cabbin. These were soon followed by syllables and short words, and at length by entire sentences, that melted sooner or later, as they were more or less congealed; so that we now heard every thing that had been *spoken* during the whole three weeks that we had been *silent*, if I may use that expression. It was now very early in the morning, and yet, to my surprize, I heard somebody say, ‘ Sir JOHN, it is midnight, and time for the ship’s crew to go to-bed.’ This I knew to be the pilot’s voice; and, upon re-

“ collecting

“collecting myself, I concluded that he had
“spoken these words to me some days before,
“though I could not hear them until the present
“thaw. My reader will easily imagine how the
“whole crew was amazed to hear every man
“talking, and see no man opening his mouth. In
“the midst of this great surprize we were all in,
“we heard a volley of oaths and curses, lasting
“for a long while, and uttered in a very hoarse
“voice, which I knew belonged to the boat-
“swain, who was a very choleric fellow, and
“had taken his opportunity of cursing and
“swearing at me, when he thought I could not
“hear him; for I had several times given him
“the strappado on that account, as I did not
“fail to repeat it for these his pious soliloquies,
“when I got him on ship-board.

“I must not omit the names of several beau-
“ties in Wapping, which were heard every now
“and then, in the midst of a long sigh that ac-
“companied them; as, ‘Dear KATE!’ ‘Pretty
“Mrs. PEGGY!’ ‘When shall I see my SUE again!’
“This betrayed several amours which had been
“concealed until that time, and furnished us
“with a great deal of mirth in our return to
“England.

“When this confusion of voices was pretty
“well over, though I was afraid to offer at
“speaking, as fearing I should not be heard, I
“proposed a visit to the Dutch cabin, which
“lay

“ lay about a mile further up in the country.
 “ My crew were extremely rejoiced to find they
 “ had again recovered their hearing; though
 “ every man uttered his voice with the same
 “ apprehensions that I had done,

“ *Et timide verba intermissa retentat.*
 OVID. Met. i. 747.

“ And try'd his tongue, his silence softly broke.
 DRYDEN.

“ At about half-a-mile's distance from our
 “ cabbin we heard the groanings of a bear,
 “ which at first startled us; but, upon enquiry,
 “ we were informed by some of our company,
 “ that he was dead, and now lay in salt, having
 “ been killed upon that very spot about a fort-
 “ night before, in the time of the frost. Not
 “ far from the same place, we were likewise en-
 “ tertained with some posthumous snarls, and
 “ barkings of a fox.

“ We at length arrived at the little Dutch
 “ settlement; and, upon entering the room,
 “ found it filled with sighs that smelt of brandy,
 “ and several other unfavoury sounds, that were
 “ altogether inarticulate. My valet, who was
 “ an Irishman, fell into so great a rage at what
 “ he heard, that he drew his sword; but not
 “ knowing where to lay the blame, he put it up
 “ again. We were stunn'd with these confused
 “ noises, but did not hear a single word until
 “ about half-an-hour after; which I ascribed to
 “ the

“the harsh and obdurate sounds of that language, which wanted more time than ours to melt, and become audible. After having here met with a very hearty welcome, we went to the cabins of the French, who, to make amends for their three weeks silence, were talking and disputing with greater rapidity and confusion than I ever heard in an assembly, even of that nation. Their language, as I found, upon the first giving of the weather, fell asunder and dissolved. I was here convinced of an error into which I had before fallen; for I fancied, that for the freezing of the sound, it was necessary for it to be wrapped up, and, as it were, preserved in breath: but I found my mistake when I heard the sound of a kit playing a minuet over our heads. I asked the occasion of it; upon which one of the company told me that it would play there above a week longer; for, says he, ‘finding ourselves bereft of speech, we prevailed upon one of the company, who had his musical instrument about him, to play to us from morning to night; all which time we employed in dancing, in order to dissipate our chagrin, & *tuer le temps*.’”

Here Sir JOHN gives very good philosophical reasons, why the kit could not be heard during the frost; but, as they are something prolix, I pass them over in silence, and shall only observe, that

that the honourable author seems, by his quotations, to have been well versed in the ancient poets, which perhaps raised his fancy above the ordinary pitch of historians, and very much contributed to the embellishment of his writings.

* * By her Majesty's permission, proposals by Mrs. Magdalen Williams for the sale of the fine rich bed and hangings, embroidered in gold, silver, and silk, all needle-work, which was nearly eleven years in working, and cost about 10,000*l.* sterling, which has been seen at Westminster-Hall, last sessions, and at Draper's Hall; a scheme of the lottery of goods, for which it is proposed to deliver out 5000 tickets, at one guinea each, which are to be had, with proposals, at Mr. Fleming's, at the Golden Key, *ut supra*; at Mr. Stocker's and Mr. Farren's, goldsmiths, *ut supra*; at Mrs. Betty's, a *tire-woman*, in Bow-street, Covent-Garden; at Mr. Lillie's, perfumer, *ut supra*; at St. James's coffee-house; at Alice's coffee-house, Old Palace-yard, Westminster; at Mr. Symos's, laceman, in Duck's-court, against St. Martin's church; at Sam's coffee-house in Ludgate-street; at the china shop of Mr. Morreau in Leadenhall-street; and at the house of Mr. Nath. Carpenter, merchant, who all stand securities for the fulfilment of the proposals.—N. B. Part of the goods may still be seen at Mr. Carpenter's, &c. and at Mrs. Betty's in Bow-street, Covent-Garden. BAGFORD'S Coll. Harl. Cat. 5961.—N. B. A more particular account of this curious and expensive *bed* will be given in the first convenient place.

††† There will be shortly published, "An Essay towards a Practical English Grammar." By James Greenwood, &c. See TAT. N^o 234, and notes.

At the end of the next number, in the edition *in folio*, there is the following advertisement relative to the original printed copies of this Paper:—"The last Paper having been worked off in different presses, there are some *errata* in one set of them, which the reader is desired to correct." For *in the latitude of* 13, read, *in the latitude of* 73; for *leur*, read, *tier*, &c.

Saturday,

Nº 255. Saturday, November 25, 1710.

ADDISON*.

*Nec te tua plurima, Pantheu,
Labentem pietas, nec Apollinis insula texit.*

VIRG. *Æn.* ii. 429.

Comes course the last, the red'ning doctor now
Slides off reluctant, with his meaning bow;
Dress, letters, wit, and merit, plead in vain,
For bear he must, indignity, and pain.

From my own Apartment, November 24.

“To the CENSOR of Great-Britain.

“SIR,

“I AM at present under very great difficulties,
“which. it is not in the power of any one,
“besides yourself, to redress. Whether or no
“you shall think it a proper case to come be-
“fore your court of honour, I cannot tell; but
“thus it is. I am chaplain to an honourable
“family, very regular at the hours of devotion,

* This Paper is ascribed to ADDISON in the MS. notes of C. Byron, esq. mentioned TAT. Nº 74, note, vol. II. p. 443. It seems likewise to have been included in the *list* delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, for it is re-printed by that gentleman in his edition of ADDISON's “Works,” 4to, vol. II. p. 347.

“and, I hope, of an unblameable life; but for
 “not offering to rise at the second course, I found
 “my patron and his lady, very sullen and out of
 “humour, though at first I did not know the
 “reason of it. At length, when I happened to
 “help myself to a jelly, the lady of the house,
 “otherwise a devout woman, told me, that it
 “did not become a man of my cloth to delight
 “in such frivolous food: but as I still con-
 “tinued to sit out the last course, I was yester-
 “day informed by the butler, that his lordship
 “had no farther occasion for my service. All
 “which is humbly submitted to your considera-
 “tion by, Sir, your most humble servant, &c.”

The

* There seems to be an allusion here, to the story of Dr. Geachie and the old duke of Somerset, but there the dutchess was not displeased.

Dr. Geachie, or rather Geachie, was chaplain to the duke of Somerset, and provoked him so highly, by continuing to sit at the desert, after repeated hints, and marks of displeasure, that the duke would not speak to him. The doctor applied to the dutchess, who promised to speak to the duke, and to learn the cause of his conduct. When the dutchess reported it, the doctor said, “he was a captain in the guards,” I think, “immediately before his coming to the duke; who, he believed, “would not then, have thought proper to behave to him otherwise than as to a gentleman; and he could not tell why he “should be worse treated now.” This alarmed the duke, who made some concession; but the doctor told him, “that he had “no thoughts of staying longer with him, as he was going immediately to be chaplain to the archbishop of Canterbury,” who afterwards made him a prebendary of that cathedral.

If it was the custom then, as it is now, for the desert to continue, and the wine to come on, I should have thought it was to prevent

The case of this gentleman deserves pity; especially if he loves sweetmeats, to which, if I may guess by his letter, he is no enemy. In the mean time, I have often wondered at the indecency of discharging the holiest man from the table as soon as the most delicious parts of the entertainment are served up, and could never conceive a reason for so absurd a custom. Is it because a liquorish palate, or a sweet tooth, as they call it, is not consistent with the sanctity of his character? This is but a trifling pretence. No man, of the most rigid virtue, gives offence by any excesses in plum-pudding or plum-porridge, and that because they are *the first parts of the dinner*. Is there any thing that tends to incitation in sweetmeats more than in ordinary dishes? Certainly not. Sugar-plums are a very

prevent their being tempted to stay too long at the liquor, which the company often did; but this supposition will not do, as the women did not rise then; and it would have answered the purpose fully, had the chaplain rose, and retired with them.

The motto of this Paper is admirable; who can translate the *labentem*, or *sliving off*?

Abroad, the priests rise soon, and retire, to shew their temperance; monks, &c. are always seated in the lowest places of boats and coaches; indeed they pay nothing, as being mendicants: the custom, therefore, now worn out, might have come from our *papist* predecessors. A few years ago, suppose 20 or 30, the archbishop of Canterbury gave an annual dinner, on St. Stephen's day, to the privy-council; when the chaplain came in and said grace, and retired immediately till wanted to bless after dinner; which was an indignity infinitely more provoking, as coming from one of the same order, who might say grace himself; and here, there was no dinner at all.

A.
innocent

innocent diet, and preserves of a much colder nature than your common pickles. I have sometimes thought that the ceremony of the chaplain's flying away from the desert was typical and figurative, to mark out to the company how they ought to retire from all the luscious baits of temptation, and deny their appetites the gratifications that are most pleasing to them; or, at least, to signify that we ought to stint ourselves in our most lawful satisfactions, and not make our pleasure, but our support, the end of eating. But most certainly, if such a lesson of temperance had been necessary at a table, our clergy would have recommended it to all the lay-masters of families, and not have disturbed other mens tables with such unseasonable examples of abstinence. The original, therefore, of this barbarous custom, I take to have been merely accidental. The chaplain retired, out of pure complaisance, to make room for the removal of the dishes, or possibly for the ranging of the desert. This by degrees grew into a duty, until at length, as the fashion improved, the good man found himself cut off from the third part of the entertainment; and, if the arrogance of the patron goes on, it is not impossible but, in the next generation, he may see himself reduced to the tythe, or tenth dish of the table; a sufficient caution not to part with any privilege we are once possessed of. It was

usual for the priest in old times to feast upon the sacrifice, nay the honey-cake, while the hungry laity looked upon him with great devotion; or, as the late lord ROCHESTER describes it, in a very lively manner,

And while the priest did eat, the people star'd.

At present the custom is inverted; the laity feast, while the priest stands by as an humble spectator. This necessarily puts a good man upon making great ravages on all the dishes that stand near him; and distinguishing himself by voraciousness of appetite, as knowing that his time is short. I would fain ask these stiff-necked patrons, whether they would not take it ill of a chaplain, that in his grace after meat should return thanks for the whole entertainment with an exception to the desert? And yet I cannot but think that, in such a proceeding, he would but deal with them as they deserved. What would a Roman-catholic priest think, who is always helped first, and placed next the ladies, should he see a clergyman giving his company the slip at the first appearance of the tarts or sweet-meats? Would not he believe that he had the same antipathy to a candied orange, or a piece of puff-paste, as some have to a Cheshire cheese, or a breast of mutton? Yet, to so ridiculous a height is this foolish custom grown, that even the Christmas pye, which in its very nature is a kind of consecrated cake, and a badge of distinction,

tion, is often forbidden to the Druid of the family. Strange! that a surloin of beef, whether boiled or roasted, when entire, is exposed to his utmost depredations and incisions; but, if minced into small pieces, and tossed up with plums and sugar, changes its property, and, forsooth, is meat for his master.

In this case I know not which to censure, the patron, or the chaplain, the insolence of power, or the abjectness of dependence. For my own part, I have often blushed to see a gentleman, whom I knew to have much more wit and learning than myself, and who was bred up with me at the university upon the same foot of a liberal education, treated in such an ignominious manner, and sunk beneath those of his own rank, by reason of that character which ought to bring him honour. This deters men of generous minds from placing themselves in such a station of life, and by that means frequently excludes persons of quality from the improving and agreeable conversation of a learned and obsequious friend.

Mr. OLDHAM* lets us know, that he was affrighted from the thought of such an employment, by the scandalous sort of treatment which often accompanies it:

Some think themselves exalted to the sky,
If they fight in some noble family:

* In "A Satyr, addressed to a Friend that is about to leave the University," &c. OLDHAM's Works, 1703, 8vo, p. 391.

Diet, an horse, and thirty pounds a year;
 Besides th' advantage of his lordship's ear,
 The credit of the business, and the state,
 Are things that in a youngster's sense sound great.
 Little the unexperienc'd wretch does know
 What slavery he oft must undergo.
 Who, though in filken scarf and cassock dress,
 Wears but a gayer livery at best.
 When dinner calls, the implement must wait
 With holy words to consecrate the meat,
 But hold it for a favour seldom known,
 If he be deign'd the honour to sit down.
 Soon as the tarts appear; "Sir CRAPE, withdraw,
 " Those dainties are not for a spiritual maw.
 " Observe your distance, and be sure to stand
 " Hard by the cistern with your cap in hand:
 " There for diversion you may pick your teeth,
 " Till the kind voider comes for your relief."
 Let others, who such meannesses can brook,
 Strike countenance to every great man's look;
 I rate my freedom higher.

This author's raillery is the raillery of a friend, and does not turn the sacred order into ridicule; but is a just censure on such persons as take advantage, from the necessities of a man of merit, to impose on him hardships that are by no means suitable to the dignity of his profession.

†† In the first year of this century, a patent was granted to John Yarnold, gent. for a new-invented engine for raising water in any quantity, for the supply of cities and towns, for draining mines, watering high places, &c. It raised 120 tun of water in an hour 300 feet perpendicular. LOND. GAZ. Feb. 22, 1699. See TAT. N^o 205, adv. *ad finem*.

Tuesday,

N^o 256. Tuesday, November 28, 1710.

ADDISON AND STEELE.

— Nostri est causas componere literas.

VIRG. *Ed. iii. 108.*

'Tis ours such warm contentions to decide.

R. WYNN.

The Proceedings of the Court of Honour, held
in *Sheer-lane* on Monday the twentieth of No-
vember, 1710, before ISAAC BICKERSTAFF,
Esquire, Censor of Great-Britain.

PETER PLUMB, of London, merchant,
was indicted by the honourable Mr. THO-
MAS GULES, of Gule-hall in the county of Salop,
for that the said PETER PLUMB did, in Lon-
bard-street, London, between the hours of two
and three in the afternoon, meet the said Mr.

* This Paper is not ascribed to ADDISON, or to STEELE
and ADDISON conjunctively, in the transcript from the MS.
notes of Christopher Byron, esq. communicated for the use of
this work by J—n H—y. M. as mentioned TAT. N^o 74,
note; vol. II. p. 443. Nevertheless, it was most probably men-
tioned as the joint-production of STEELE and ADDISON, in
the *list* delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell; for it is re-printed
with this intimation by that gentleman in his edition of ADDI-
SON's "Works" in 4to, vol. II. p. 350.

THOMAS GULES, and, after a short salutation, put on his hat, value *five pence*, while the honourable Mr. GULES stood bare-headed for the space of two seconds. It was further urged against the criminal, that, during his discourse with the prosecutor, he feloniously stole the wall of him, having clapped his back against it in such a manner, that it was impossible for Mr. GULES to recover it again at his taking leave of him. The prosecutor alledged, that he was the cadet of a very ancient family; and that, according to the principles of all the younger brothers of the said family, he had never sullied himself with business, but had chosen rather to starve, like a man of honour, than do any thing beneath his quality. He produced several witnesses, that he had never employed himself beyond the twissing of a whip, or the making of a pair of nut-crackers, in which he only worked for his diversion, in order to make a present now and then to his friends. The prisoner being asked, "what he could say for himself," cast several reflections upon the honourable Mr. GULES; as, "that he was not worth a groat; "that nobody in the city would trust him for a "halfpenny; that he owed him money, which "he had promised to pay him several times, "but never kept his word: and, in short, "that he was an idle beggarly fellow, and of no "use to the public." This sort of language

was

was very severely reprimanded by the Censor, who told the criminal, "that he spoke in contempt of the court, and that he should be proceeded against for contumacy, if he did not change his style." The prisoner, therefore, desired to be heard by his counsel, who urged in his defence, "that he put on his hat through ignorance, and took the wall by accident." They likewise produced several witnesses, that he made several motions with his hat in his hand, which are generally understood as an invitation to the person we talk with to be covered; and that, the gentleman not taking the hint, he was forced to put on his hat, as being troubled with a cold. There was likewise an Irishman, who deposed, "that he had heard him cough three-and-twenty times that morning." And as for the wall, it was alledged, that he had taken it inadvertently, to save himself from a shower of rain which was then falling. The Censor, having consulted the men of honour who sat at his right hand on the bench, found they were all of opinion, that the defence made by the prisoner's counsel did rather aggravate than extenuate his crime; that the motions and intimations of the hat were a token of superiority in conversation, and therefore not to be used by the criminal to a man of the prosecutor's quality, who was likewise vested with a double title to the wall at the time of their conversation,

both as it was the upper hand, and as it was a shelter from the weather. The evidence being very full and clear, the jury, without going out of court, declared their opinion unanimously, by the mouth of their foreman, "that the prosecutor was bound in honour *to make the sun shine through the criminal,*" or, as they afterwards explained themselves, "to whip him through the lungs."

The Censor, knitting his brows into a frown, and looking very sternly upon the jury, after a little pause, gave them to know, "that this court was erected for the finding out of penalties suitable to offences, and to restrain the outrages of private justice; and that he expected they should moderate their verdict." The jury therefore retired, and being willing to comply with the advices of the Censor, after an hour's conversation, delivered their opinion as follows:

"That, in consideration this was PETER PLUMB's first offence, and that there did not appear any *malice prepense* in it, as also that he lived in good reputation among his neighbours, and that his taking the wall was only *se defendendo*, the prosecutor should let him escape with life, and content himself with the flitting of his nose, and the cutting off both his ears." Mr. BICKERSTAFF, smiling upon the court, told them, "that he thought the punishment, even
mod I X " under

“under its present mitigation, too severe; and
“that such penalties might be of ill conse-
“quence in a trading nation.” He therefore pro-
nounced sentence against the criminal in the fol-
lowing manner: “that his *bat*, which was the in-
“strument of offence, should be forfeited to the
“court; that the criminal should go to the
“warehouse from whence he came, and thence,
“as occasion should require, proceed to the Ex-
“change, or GARRAWAY’S coffee house, in
“what manner he pleased; but that neither he,
“nor any of the family of the PLUMBS, should
“hereafter appear in the streets of London out
“of their coaches, that so the foot way might
“be left open and undisturbed for their betters.”

DATHAN, a pedling Jew, and T. R——, a
Welshman, were indicted by the keeper of an
alehouse in Westminster, for breaking the peace
and two earthen mugs, in a dispute about the
antiquity of their families, to the great detri-
ment of the house, and disturbance of the whole
neighbourhood. DATHAN said for himself,
“that he was provoked to it by the Welshman,
“who pretended that the Welsh were an an-
“cienter people than the Jews; whereas,” says
he, “I can shew by this genealogy in my hand;
“that I am the son of MESHECK, that was the
“son of NABOTH, that was the son of SHALEM,
“that was the son of ——.” The Welshman
here interrupted him, and told him, “that he
“could

"could produce *shennalogy* as well as himself;" for "that he was JOHN AP RICE, AP SHENKEN, "AP SHONES." He then turned himself to the Censor, and told him in the same broken accent, and with much warnith, "that the Jew "would needs uphold, that King CADWALLA- "DER was younger than ISSACHAR." Mr. BICKERSTAFF seemed very much inclined to give sentence against DATHAN, as being a Jew; but finding reasons, by some expressions which the Welshman let fall in asserting the antiquity of his family, to suspect that the said Welshman was a *Præ-Adamite* *, he suffered the jury to go out,

* See TAT. N^o 69; and vol. I. *ad finem*, note.

An account has been given, *ut supra*, of Peyrere's book, intitled, "*PRÆ-ADAMITÆ*." The following books were published against the whimsical system of the *PRÆ-ADAMITES*: 1. "*PRÆ-ADAMITA mutis, sive, Fabula primorum Hominum ante ADAMUM explosa*." By John Conrad Dannhauser, professor of divinity at Strasburg. 2. A work was printed at Sietin against Peyrere, by John Mioraeus, professor of philosophy, and principal of that college, of which this writer can give no farther account. 3. John Henry Ursinus published at Frankfurt, "*Novus Prometheus Præadamitarum Plasser ad Caucasum relegatus et religatus*." 4. Samuel Des Marais, professor of divinity at Groningen, published there, "*Refutatio Fabulæ Præadamitice absoluta septem prioribus Questionibus, cum Præfatione apologetica pro ædificiâ Sacræ Scripturæ*." 5. John Helpert, professor at Helmstad, caused to be printed at Amsterdam, "*Disquisitio de Præadamitis*." 6. The book of Anthony Hulsius, intitled, "*Non Ens Præadamiticum*," was printed by John Elsevier at Leyden. 7. Philip le Prieur published at Paris, "*Animadversiones in Librum Præadamitarum*," and took the name of *Eusebius Romanus*. All these books were printed in

out, without any previous admonition. After some time they returned, and gave their verdict, "that it appearing the persons at the bar did neither of them wear a sword, and that consequently they had no right to quarrel upon a point of honour; to prevent such frivolous appeals for the future, they should both of them be tossed in the same blanket, and there adjust the superiority as they could agree on it between themselves." The Censor confirmed the verdict.

RICHARD NEWMAN was indicted by Major PUNTO, for having used the words, "perhaps it may be so," in a dispute with the said Major. The Major urged, "that the word *perhaps* was questioning his veracity, and that it was an indirect manner of giving him the lie." RICHARD

1656, and Peyrere's arrest happened in the month of February in the same year.

Thirty men armed entering outrageously into his chamber, carried him off, and, after making him wander for some time up and down the streets of Brussels, threw him at last into the tower of Turenberg, and all this by the Archduke Leopold's consent, and, as has been said, by the contrivance or connivance of the prince of Condé. He was told this was done by the authority of the archbishop of Mechlin's grand-vicar. After being confined for some time in the tower abovementioned, he was at last set at liberty by the credit of his master the prince of Condé, by whose advice he went immediately to Rome, to prostrate himself at the Pope's feet, and to submit his book and himself to the will of his holiness, who received him graciously, gave him a small abbey, and recommended him to Mazarin for farther preferment. BAYLE, "Gén. Dict." art. PEYRERE.

CHARD

CHARD NEWMAN had nothing more to say for himself, than that "he intended no such thing;" and threw himself upon the mercy of the court. The jury brought in their verdict special.

MR. BICKERSTAFF stood up, and, after having cast his eyes over the whole assembly, hemmed thrice. He then acquainted them, "that
" he had laid down a rule to himself, which he
" was resolved never to depart from, and which,
" as he conceived, would very much conduce to
" the shortening the business of the court: I
" mean," says he, "never to allow of the lie
" being given by construction, implication, or
" induction, but by the sole use of the word it-
" self." He then proceeded to shew the great mischiefs that had arisen to the English nation from that pernicious monosyllable; that it had bred the most fatal quarrels between the dearest friends; that it had frequently thinned the guards, and made great havock in the army; that it had sometimes weakened the city trained-bands; and, in a word, had destroyed many of the bravest men in the isle of Great-Britain. For the prevention of which evils for the future, he instructed the jury to present the *sword itself* as a nuisance in the English tongue; and further promised them, that he would, upon such their preferment, publish an edict of the court, for the intire banishment and exclusion of it out of the

CHARD

the discourses and conversation of all civil societies.

This is a true copy. CHARLES LILLIE,

"Monday next is set apart for the trial of several female causes.

"N. B. The case of the haddock will come on "between the hours of nine and ten *."

See Tat. N^o 255.

George Fernald hath found out a new and excellent way of making a wall or work in the water, which shall turn any river or running water any way desired, though it were 100 yards over, or more; and which can be sunk down, or taken up and carried off, in a day, being serviceable many years for that purpose. He can also cut through a bank of sand, turning the old channel through it, raising up the ground, dissolving it, and forcing it to fly away with the water. He performed this at the river *Dee*, July 25, 1737; for in less than one hour, in 120 yards of length, with 17 men, he ran off upwards of 200 ruts of sand. Also, when men cannot work for cold, he can dissolve a bank, and run it off. Whoever desires to have a river turned another way, or a bank of sand, offensive to a port, removed, may apply to him at West Chester, &c. LOND. GAZ. July 8, 1708.

††† Mons. Allcin having obtained an exclusive patent for the sole making of verdigrease, and having business that hinders him from going forward with it, wants to dispose of the patent and tools at a very reasonable rate, and will teach the purchaser to make it. He lives at the Horse-Ferry, Westminster, and is at change-time on the French wall. LOND. GAZ. Dec. 21, 1699.

††† Sept. 23, 1700. The General Post-Office, removed from Cloak-lane, near Dowgate, to the Black Swan, over against the Pump in Bishopsgate-street.

Thursday,

N^o 257. Thursday, November 30, 1710.

ADDISON AND STEELE*.

In nova fert animus mutatas dicere formas

Corpora: Dii, caeptis, nam vos mutastis et illas,

Aspirate meis! —

OVID. Met. i. 1.

Of bodies chang'd to various forms I sing,
Ye gods, from whom these miracles did spring,
Assist me in this arduous task! —

From my own Apartment, November 29.

EVERY nation is distinguished by productions that are peculiar to it. Great-Britain is particularly fruitful in religions, that shoot up and flourish in this climate more than in any other. We are so famous abroad for our great variety of sects and opinions, that an ingenious friend of mine, who is lately returned from his travels, assures me, there is a show at this

* This Paper is ascribed to ADDISON only in the transcript of the MS. notes of C. Byron, esq. mentioned TAT. N^o 74, note; vol. II. p. 443. It appears, however, to have been the joint-production of ADDISON and STEELE, and to have been so marked in the list delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, who has re-printed it, and acknowledged that Sir Richard assisted in it, in his edition of ADDISON's "Works," 4to, Baskerville's edit. vol. II. p. 353.

time carried up and down in Germany, which represents all the religions of Great Britain in wax-work. Notwithstanding that the pliancy of the matter, in which the images are wrought, makes it capable of being moulded into all shapes and figures; my friend tells me, that he did not think it possible for it to be twisted and tortured into so many screwed faces, and wry features, as appeared in several of the figures that composed the show. I was indeed so pleased with the design of the German artist, that I begged my friend to give me an account of it in all its particulars, which he did after the following manner :

“ I have often,” says he, “ been present at a
“ show of elephants, camels, dromedaries, and
“ other strange creatures, but I never saw so
“ great an assembly of spectators as were met
“ together at the opening of this great piece of
“ wax-work. We were all placed in a large
“ hall, according to the price that we had paid
“ for our seats. The curtain that hung before
“ the show was made by a master of tapestry,
“ who had woven it in the figure of a monstrous
“ *Hydra* that had several heads, which bran-
“ dished out their tongues, and seemed to hiss
“ at each other. Some of these heads were
“ large and entire; and where any of them had
“ been lopped away, there sprouted up several
“ in the room of them; insomuch, that for one
“ head

"head cut off, a man might see ten, twenty, or
 "an hundred, of a smaller size, creeping
 "thro' the wound. In short, the whole picture
 "was nothing but confusion and blood-shed.
 "On a sudden," says my friend, "I was startled
 "with a flourish of many musical instruments
 "that I had never heard before, which was fol-
 "lowed by a short tune, if it might be so called,
 "wholly made up of jars and discords. Among
 "the rest, there was an organ, a bagpipe, a
 "groaning board*, a stentorophonic trumpet,
 "with several wind instruments of a most disa-
 "greeable sound, which I do not so much as
 "know the names of. After a short flourish,
 "the curtain was drawn up, and we were pre-
 "sented with the most extraordinary assembly
 "of figures that ever entered into a man's ima-
 "gination. The design of the workman was so
 "well expressed in the dumb show before us,
 "that it was not hard for an Englishman to
 "comprehend the meaning of it.
 "The principal figures were placed in a row,
 "consisting of seven persons. The middle

* "At the sign of the Woolfack in Newgate Market, is to be
 "seen a strange and wonderful thing, which is, an *elm-board*;
 "being touched with a hot iron, it doth express itself, as if it
 "were a man dying with *groans* and trembling, to the great ad-
 "miration of all hearers. It hath been presented before the
 "king and his nobles, and hath given great satisfaction." An
 advertisement in 1682, at the top of which are the king's arms,
 and C. R. SLOAN. MISS. 4th, 938. Brit. Museum.

"figure,

“figure, which immediately attracted the eyes
“of the whole company, and was much bigger
“than the rest, was formed like a matron,
“dressed in the habit of an elderly woman of
“quality in Queen ELIZABETH’s days. The most
“remarkable parts of her dress were, the beaver
“with the steeple crown, the scarf that was darker
“than sable, and the lawn apron that was whiter
“than ermin. Her gown was of the richest black
“velvet; and just upon her heart studded
“with large diamonds of an inestimable value,
“disposed in the form of a cross. She bore an
“inexpressible chearfulness and dignity in her
“aspect; and, though she seemed in years, ap-
“peared with so much spirit and vivacity, as
“gave her at the same time an air of old age
“and immortality. I found my heart touched
“with so much love and reverence at the sight
“of her, that the tears ran down my face as I
“looked upon her; and still the more I looked
“upon her, the more my heart was melted with
“the sentiments of filial tenderness and duty. I
“discovered every moment something so charm-
“ing in this figure, that I could scarce take my
“eyes off it. On its right-hand there sat the
“figure of a woman so covered with ornaments,
“that her face, her body, and her hands, were
“almost entirely hid under them. The little
“you could see of her face was painted; and,
“what I thought very odd, had something in it
“like

“ like artificial wrinkles ; but I was the less sur-
“ prized at it, when I saw upon her forehead an
“ old fashioned tower of gray-hairs. Her head-
“ dress rose very high by three several stories or
“ degrees ; her garments had a thousand co-
“ lours in them, and were embroidered with
“ crosses in gold, silver, and silk. She had no-
“ thing on, so much as a glove or a slipper,
“ which was not marked with this figure ; nay,
“ so superstitiously fond did she appear of it,
“ that she sat cross-legged. I was quickly sick
“ of this tawdry composition of ribbands, silks,
“ and jewels, and therefore cast my eye on a
“ dame which was just the reverse of it. I need
“ not tell my reader, that the lady before de-
“ scribed was Popery, or that she I am going to
“ describe is Presbytery. She sat on the left-
“ hand of the venerable matron, and so much
“ resembled her in the features of her counte-
“ nance, that she seemed her sister ; but at the
“ same time that one observed a likeness in her
“ beauty, one could not but take notice, that
“ there was something in it sickly and splenetic.
“ Her face had enough to discover the relation ;
“ but it was drawn up into a peevish figure,
“ soured with discontent, and overcast with me-
“ lancholy. She seemed offended at the matron
“ for the shape of her hat, as too much re-
“ sembling the triple coronet of the person who
“ sat by her. One might see likewise, that she
“ dissented

“dissented from the white apron and the cross;
“for which reasons she had made herself a plain
“homely dowdy, and turned her face towards
“the sectaries that sat on her left-hand, as being
“afraid of looking upon the matron, lest she
“should see the harlot by her.

“On the right-hand of Popery sat Judaism,
“represented by an old man embroidered with
“phylacteries, and distinguished by many typi-
“cal figures, which I had not skill enough to
“unriddle. He was placed among the rubbish
“of a temple; but, instead of weeping over it,
“which I should have expected from him, he
“was counting out a bag of money upon the
“ruins of it.

“On his right-hand was Deism, or Natural
“Religion. This was a figure of an half-naked
“aukward country wench, who, with proper
“ornaments and education, would have made
“an agreeable and beautiful appearance; but,
“for want of those advantages, was such a spec-
“tacle as a man would blush to look upon.

“I have now,” continued my friend, “given
“you an account of those who were placed on
“the right-hand of the matron, and who, ac-
“cording to the order in which they sat, were
“Deism, Judaism, and Popery. On the left-
“hand, as I told you, appeared Presbytery.
“The next to her was a figure which somewhat
“puzzled me: it was that of a man looking,

“ with horror in his eyes, upon a silver basin
“ filled with water. Observing something in
“ his countenance that looked like lunacy, I
“ fancied at first, that he was to express that
“ kind of distraction which the physicians call
“ the *hydro-phobia*; but considering what the
“ intention of the show was, I immediately re-
“ collected myself, and concluded it to be Ana-
“ baptism.

“ The next figure was a man that sat under a
“ most profound composure of mind. He wore
“ an hat whose brims were exactly parallel with
“ the horizon. His garment had neither sleeve
“ nor skirt, nor so much as a superfluous button.
“ What they called his cravat, was a little piece
“ of white linen quilled with great exactness,
“ and hanging below his chin about two inches.
“ Seeing a book in his hand, I asked our artist
“ what it was; who told me it was ‘The Qua-
“ ker’s Religion;’ upon which I desired a sight
“ of it. Upon perusal, I found it to be nothing
“ but a new-fashioned grammar, or an art of
“ abridging ordinary discourse. The nouns
“ were reduced to a very small number, as *the*
“ *Light, Friend, Babylon*. The principal of his
“ pronouns was *thou*; and as for *you, ye, and*
“ *yours*, I found they were not looked upon as
“ parts of speech in this grammar. All the
“ verbs wanted the second person plural; the
“ participles ended all in *ing* or *ed*, which were
“ marked

“marked with a particular accent. There were
“no adverbs besides *yea* and *nay*. The same
“thrif was observed in the prepositions. The
“conjunctions were only *hem!* and *ba!* and
“the interjections brought under the three
“heads of *sighing*, *sobbing*, and *groaning*.

“There was at the end of the grammar a
“little nomenclature, called, ‘The Christian
“Man’s Vocabulary,’ which gave new appella-
“tions, or, if you will, Christian names, to al-
“most every thing in life. I replaced the book
“in the hand of the figure, not without admir-
“ing the simplicity of its garb, speech, and be-
“haviour.

“Just opposite to this row of religions, there
“was a statue dressed in a fool’s coat, with a cap
“of bells upon his head, laughing and pointing
“at the figures that stood before him. This
“idiot is supposed to say in his heart what DA-
“VID’s fool did some thousands of years ago,
“and was therefore designed as a proper repre-
“sentative of those among us, who are called
“Atheists and Infidels by others, and Free-
“thinkers by themselves.

“There were many other groupings of figures
“which I did not know the meaning of; but
“seeing a collection of both sexes turning their
“backs upon the company, and laying their
“heads very close together, I enquired after their
“religion,

“ religion, and found that they called themselves
 “ the Philadelphians, or the family of love *.

“ In the opposite corner there sat another
 “ little congregation of strange figures, opening
 “ their mouths as wide as they could gape, and
 “ distinguished by the title of the Sweet Singers
 “ of ISRAEL.

“ I must not omit, that in this assembly of
 “ wax there were several pieces that moved by
 “ clock-work, and gave great satisfaction to the
 “ spectators. Behind the matron there stood
 “ one of these figures, and behind Popery ano-
 “ ther, which, as the artist told us, were each of
 “ them the genius of the person they attended.
 “ That behind Popery represented Persecution,
 “ and the other Moderation. The first of these
 “ moved by secret springs towards a great heap
 “ of dead bodies, that lay piled upon one ano-
 “ ther at a considerable distance behind the
 “ principal figures. There were written on the
 “ foreheads of these dead men several hard

* In the British Museum, among the fugitive Papers in *Bagford's* Collection, there are three relative to the Philadelphians.

1. A half-sheet, well printed on both sides, and intituled, “ The
 “ Protestation of the Philadelphian Society, with a Declaration
 “ of the Reasons and Grounds for their finishing at this time
 “ their first testimony.” Given at Hoxton, June 13, 1703, the
 third Sunday after Trinity. 2. A half-sheet, intituled, “ An
 “ Elegy on the Philadelphian Society, with the false Oracles,
 “ last Speech, and Confession.” 3. A full-printed sheet, called,
 “ The Counterpart of the Elegy, in Answer to *Scoffers*.” Dated
 1703. Harl. Cat. 5946.

“ words,

“ words, as, *Præ-Adamites**, *Sabbatarians*, *Camaronians*, *Muggletonians*, *Brownists*, *Independants*, *Masonites*, *Camisars*, and the like. At the approach of Persecution, it was so contrived, that, as she held up her bloody flag, the whole assembly of dead men, like those in the ‘Rehearsal,’ started up and drew their swords. This was followed by great clashings and noise, when, in the midst of the tumult, the figure of Moderation moved gently towards this new army, which, upon her holding up a paper in her hand, inscribed ‘Liberty of Conscience,’ immediately fell into a heap of carcases, remaining in the same quiet posture in which they lay at first.”

* TAT. N^o 69, and vol. I. *ad finem*; TAT. N^o 256, and *note*.

** The Turkish Seraglio, in *Wax-work*. The story of *Q. Voadicia*, &c. The temple of *Ephesus*, &c.; and of *Apollo*; the vision of *Augustus*; and the 6 *Sibyls*, &c. the fatal sisters, that spin, reel, and cut the thread of man’s life, &c. *Moving figures*, &c. An old woman flying from *Time*, who shakes his head and hour-glass with sorrow, at seeing age so unwilling to die. Nothing but life can exceed the motions of the heads, hands, eyes, &c. of these figures, &c. Other curious pieces of clock-work, and rarities, &c. A clock like the long pendulums now in use, but internally different, the motions of the 2 hands and striking regulated without pendulum or balance or fly, by the exhalations of a lighted candle, not hid, but exposed, and of the same use as if placed in a candlestick, &c. Mrs. SALMON teaches the full art, ~~is~~ all sorts of moulds and glass eyes, with other materials, and takes likenesses of gentlemen and ladies, in St. Martin’s, near Aldersgate-street. Prices 6d. 4d. and 2d. She removed soon after from St. Martin’s-le-Grand to the Golden Salmon at Temple-Bar, which, she says, was a more convenient place for the coaches of the quality to stand unmolested. *Vivat Regina*. BAGFORD’s Coll. Br. Museum. Harl. Cat. 5931.

N^o 258. Saturday, December 2, 1710.

STEELE, SWIFT, PRIOR, ROWE, &c.

Occidit miseros crumbe repetita— JUV. Sat. vii. 154.

The same stale viands, serv'd up o'er and o'er,

The stomach nauseates— R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, December 1.

WHEN a man keeps a constant table, he may be allowed sometimes to serve up a cold dish of meat, or toss up the fragments of a feast in a ragoût. I have sometimes, in a scarcity of provisions, been obliged to take the same kind of liberty, and to entertain my reader with the leavings of a former treat. I must this day have recourse to the same method, and beg my guests to sit down to a kind of Saturday's dinner. To let the metaphor rest; I intend to fill up this Paper with a bundle of letters, relating to subjects on which I have formerly treated; and have ordered my bookseller to print, at the end of each letter, the minutes with which I indorsed it, after the first perusal of it.

"TO ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire.

"SIR,

Nov. 22, 1710.

"Dining yesterday with Mr. SOUTH-BRITISH

"and Mr. WILLIAM NORTH-BRITON, two gen-

"tlemen,

" tlemen, who, before you ordered it otherwise,
 " were known by the names of Mr. ENGLISH,
 " and Mr. WILLIAM SCOT : among other
 " things, the maid of the house, who in her
 " time I believe may have been a North-British
 " warming-pan, broughr us up a dish of North-
 " British collops. We liked our entertainment
 " very well ; only we observed the table-cloth,
 " being not so fine as we could have wished, was
 " North British cloth. But the worst of it was,
 " we were disturbed all dinner-time by the noise
 " of the children, who were playing in the
 " paved court at North-British hoppers ; so we
 " paid our North-Briton sooner than we de-
 " signed, and took coach to North-Briton Yard,
 " about which place most of us live. We had
 " indeed gone a-foot, only we were under some
 " apprehensions lest a North-British mist should
 " wet a South-British man to the skin.

" We think this matter properly expressed,
 " according to the accuracy of the new style,
 " settled by you in one of your late Papers.
 " You will please to give your opinion upon it
 " to, Sir, your most humble servants, " J. S.

" M. P.

" N. R. *

See

* " STEELE, the rogue, has done the impudentest thing in the
 " world : he said something in a TATLER, that we ought to use
 " the word *Great-Britain*, and not England, in common conversa-
 " tion ; as, *the finest lady in Great-Britain* &c. Upon this
 " Rowe,

See if this letter be conformable to the directions given in the TATLER abovementioned.

“TO ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire.

“SIR, Kent, Nov. 22, 1710.

“A gentleman in my neighbourhood, who
 “happens to be brother to a lord, though neither
 “his father nor grandfather were so, is perpetu-
 “ally making use of this phrase, ‘a person of
 “my quality.’ He has it in his mouth fifty
 “times a-day, to his labourers, his servants, his
 “children, his tenants, and his neighbours. Wet
 “or dry, at home or abroad, drunk or sober,
 “angry or pleased, it is the constant burden of
 “his style. Sir, as you are Censor of Great-
 “Britain, as you value the repose of a loyal
 “county, and the reputation of my neighbour,
 “I beg you will take this cruel grievance into
 “your consideration; else, for my own particular,
 “I am resolved to give up my farms, sell my
 “stock, and remove with my wife and seven
 “children next spring to Falmouth or Berwick,
 “if my strength will permit me, being brought
 “into a very weak condition. I am, with great

“Rowe, Prior, and I, sent him a letter, turning this into ridi-
 “cule. He has to-day printed the letter, and signed it J. S.
 “M. P. and N. R. the first letters of all our names. Congreve
 “told me to-day, he *smoakt* it immediately.” SWIFT’S
 “Works,” cr. 8vo, vol. XXII. p. 90. Date, Dec. 2, 1710.
 See TAT. N^o 241, Lett. signed *Scoto-Britannus*.

“respect, Sir, your most obedient and languish-
“ing servant, &c.”

Let this be referred to the Court of Honour.

“Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

“I am a young lady of a good fortune, and
“at present invested by several lovers, who lay
“close siege to me, and carry on their attacks
“with all possible diligence. I know which of
“them has the first place in my own heart, but
“would freely cross my private inclinations to
“make choice of the man who loves me best;
“which it is impossible for me to know, all of
“them pretending to an equal passion for me. Let
“me therefore beg of you, dear Mr. BICKER-
“STAFF, to lend me your ITHURIEL’s spear*, in
“order to touch this troop of rivals; after
“which I will most faithfully return it to you
“again, with the greatest gratitude. I am,
“Sir, &c.”

Query 1. What figure doth this lady think
her lover will appear in? or what symptoms will
he betray of his passion upon being touched?

2. Whether a touch of her fan may not have
the same efficacy as a touch of ITHURIEL’s spear?

“Honoured Sir, *Great Lincoln’s-Inn Square, Nov. 29.*

“Gratitude obliges me to make this public
“acknowledgement of the eminent service you
“have done myself in particular, and the whole

* See TAT. N° 237.

“body

“ body of chaplains, I hope, in general *. Can-
“ ing home on Sunday about dinner-time, I
“ found things strangely altered for the better;
“ the porter smiled in my face when he let me
“ in, the footman bowed to me as I passed him,
“ the steward shook me by the hand, and Mrs.
“ BEATRICE dropped me a courtesy as she went
“ along. I was surprized at all this civility, and
“ knew not to what I might ascribe it, except
“ to my bright beaver and shining scarf, that
“ were new that day. But I was still more asto-
“ nished to find such an agreeable change at the
“ table. My lord helped me to a fat slice of
“ venison with his own hand, and my lady did
“ me the honour to drink to me. I offered to
“ rise at my usual time; but was desired to sit
“ still, with this kind expression, ‘ Come, doc-
“ tor, a jelly or a conserve will do you no harm;
“ do not be afraid of the desert.’ I was so con-
“ founded with the favour, that I returned my
“ thanks in a most awkward manner, wondering
“ what was the meaning of this total transfor-
“ mation: but my lord soon put an end to my
“ admiration, by shewing me a Paper that chal-
“ lenged you, Sir, for its author; and rallied me
“ very agreeably on the subject, asking me,
“ ‘ Which was best handled, the lord or his
“ chaplain?’ I owned myself to think the banter
“ sharpest against ourselves, and that these were

* See TAT. Nº 255.

“ trifling

" trifling matters, not fit for a philosopher to
 " insist on. His lordship was in so good a hu-
 " mour, that he ordered me to return his thanks
 " with my own; and my lady joins in the same,
 " with this one exception to your Paper, that
 " the chaplain in her family was always allowed
 " minced pyes from Allhallows to Candlemas.
 " I am, Sir, your most obliged, humble servant,
 " T. W."

Requires no answer.

" Mr. CENSOR, Oxford, Nov. 27.

" I have read your account of *Nova Zembla**
 " with great pleasure, and have ordered it to be
 " transcribed in a little hand, and inserted in
 " Mr. TONSON's late edition of HUDIBRAS. I
 " could wish you would furnish us with more
 " notes upon that author, to fill up the place of
 " those dull annotations with which several edi-
 " tions of that book have been incumbered. I
 " would particularly desire of you to give the
 " world the story of TALIAHOTIUS†, who makes
 " a very eminent figure in the first Canto; not
 " having been able to meet with any account of
 " the said TALIAHOTIUS in the writings of any
 " other author. I am, with the most profound
 " respect, the most humble of your admirers,
 " Q. Z."

* See TAT. N^o 254, and notes.

† See TAT. N^o 260, and notes.

To be answered next Thursday, if nothing more material intervenes.

“MR. CENSOR,

“In your survey of the people, you must
“have observed crowds of single persons that
“are qualified to increase the subjects of this
“glorious island, and yet neglect that duty to
“their country. In order to reclaim such per-
“sons, I lay before you this proposal.

“Your most obedient servant, TH. CL.*”

This to be considered on Saturday next.

Thomas Clement. See TAT. N^o 261.

††† Lottery of the Rich Bed. 1 Lot. A rich bed, 7 feet broad, 8 feet long, and about 14 feet high, into which are wrought 2000 ounces of gold and silver; 4 courtains embroidered on both sides alike on a white silk taby; 3 vaillans with tassels, 3 bafles, 2 bon-graces, and 4 cantoneers, embroidered on gold tissue; cost 3000l. put in at 1400l. 1 Lot. A piece of hanging, representing the triumph of Peace, 12 feet long, 12 feet high, cost 1000l. put in at 430l. 1 Lot. A piece of hanging, representing a Bacchanalian, 12 feet long, 12 feet high, cost 1000l. at 430l. 1 Lot. A hanging, the triumph of Love, 12 feet long, 12 feet high; cost 1000l. at 430l. 1 Lot. The birth of Venus, 12 feet long, 12 feet high; cost 1000l. at 430l. 1 Lot. The murmur of waters, 10 feet long, 12 feet high; cost 900l. at 400l. 1 Lot. Endymion and Diana, 10 feet long, 12 feet high; cost 900l. put up at 400l. 1 Lot. Venus and Adonis, 7 feet and a half long, 12 feet high; cost 700l. at 347l. 100 Lots at 5l. each in money. 196 Lots at 3l. each in money. 2 Lots, the first and last blank ticket, 10l. each in money. 306 prizes, 14 blanks to a prize, 5375l. For which it is proposed to deliver out 5000 at one guinea each. See TAT. N^o 235, adv. *ad finem*.

Tuesday,

N^o 259. Tuesday, December 5, 1710.

ADDISON AND STEELE*.

— *Vexat censura columbas.*

Juv. Sat. ii. 63.

Censure acquits the crow, condemns the dove,

ANON.

A Continuation of the Journal of the Court of Honour, held in *Sheer-lane*, on *Monday* the twenty-seventh of *November*, before ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esq. Censor of *Great-Britain*.

ELIZABETH MAKEBATE, of the parish of St. Catharine's, spinster, was indicted for surreptitiously taking away the hassock from under the lady GRAVE-AIRS, between the hours of four and five, on Sunday the 26th of November. The prosecutor deposed, "that as she stood up to make a courtesy to a person of quality in a neighbouring pew, the criminal conveyed away the hassock by stealth; inso-

* This Paper is ascribed to ADDISON and STEELE in the transcript from the MS. notes of C. Byron, esq. mentioned TAT N^o 74, note, vol. II. p. 443. It seems to have been marked as their joint-production in the *list* delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, for it is re-printed by that gentleman in his edition of ADDISON's "Works" in 4to, vol. II. p. 357; with an express acknowledgement, that "Sir Richard Steele assisted in it."

"much,

“much, that the prosecutor was obliged to sit
“all the while she was at church, or to say her
“prayers in a posture that did not become a
“woman of her quality.” The prisoner pleaded
inadvertency; and the jury were going to bring
it in chance-medley, had not several witnesses
been produced against the said ELIZABETH
MAKEBATE, that she was an old offender, and a
woman of a bad reputation. It appeared in par-
ticular, that, on the Sunday before, she had de-
tracted from a new petticoat of Mrs. MARY
DOELITTLE, having said, in the hearing of se-
veral credible witnesses, “that the said petticoat
“was scoured,” to the great grief and detriment
of the said MARY DOELITTLE. There were like-
wise many evidences produced against the crimi-
nal, that though she never failed to come to
church on Sunday, she was a most notorious
sabbath-breaker; and that she spent her whole
time, during divine service, in disparaging other
people’s cloaths, and whispering to those who
sat next her. Upon the whole, she was found
guilty of the indictment, and received sentence
“to ask pardon of the prosecutor upon her bare
“knees, without either cushion or hassock un-
“der her, in the face of the court.”

N. B. As soon as the sentence was executed
on the criminal, which was done in open court
with the utmost severity, the first lady of the
bench on Mr. BICKERSTAFF’S right-hand stood
up,

up, and made a motion to the court, "that
"whereas it was impossible for women of fa-
"shion to dress themselves before the church
"was half done; and whereas many confusions
"and inconveniencies did arise thereupon; it
"might be lawful for them to send a footman
"in order to keep their places, as was usual in
"other polite and well-regulated assemblies."
The motion was ordered to be entered in the
books, and considered at a more convenient time.

CHARLES CAMBRICK, linen-draper, in the city
of Westminster, was indicted for speaking ob-
scenely to the lady PENELOPE TOUCHWOOD. It
appeared, that the prosecutor and her woman
going in a stage-coach from London to Brent-
ford, where they were to be met by the lady's
own chariot, the criminal and another of his ac-
quaintance travelled with them in the same
coach, at which time the prisoner talked bawdy
for the space of three miles and a half. The
prosecutor alledged, "that over-against the Old
"Fox at Knightsbridge he mentioned the word
"linen; that at the further end of Kensington
"he made use of the term *smock*; and that, be-
"fore he came to Hammersmith, he talked al-
"most a quarter of an hour upon *wedding-*
"*shifts*." The prosecutor's woman confirmed
what her lady had said, and added further,
"that she had never seen her lady in so great a
"confusion, and in such a taking, as she was
VOL. VI. A a "during

“during the whole discourse of the criminal.” The prisoner had little to say for himself, but “that he talked only in his own trade, and” “meant no hurt by what he said.” The jury, however, found him guilty, and represented by their forewoman, that such discourses were apt to sully the imagination; and that, by a concatenation of ideas, the word *linen* implied many things, that were not proper to be stirred up in the mind of a woman who was of the prosecutor’s quality, and therefore gave it as their verdict, “that the linen-draper should lose his tongue.” Mr. BICKERSTAFF said, he thought the prosecutor’s ears were as much to blame as the prisoner’s tongue, and therefore gave sentence as follows: “that they should both be” “placed over-against one another in the midst” “of the court, there to remain for the space of” “one quarter of an hour, during which time” “the linen-draper was to be gagged, and the” “lady to hold her hands close upon both her” “ears;” which was executed accordingly.

EDWARD CALLICOAT was indicted as an accomplice to CHARLES CAMBRICK, for that he the said EDWARD CALLICOAT did, by his silence and smiles, seem to approve and abet the said CHARLES CAMBRICK in every thing he said. It appeared, that the prisoner was foreman of the shop to the aforesaid CHARLES CAMBRICK, and, by his post, obliged to smile at every thing

gaillard.

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IV. that

that the other should be pleased to say : upon which he was acquitted.

JOSIAH SHALLOW was indicted in the name of Dame WINIFRED, sole relict of RICHARD DAINTY, esquire, for having said several times in company, and in the hearing of several persons there present, “that he was extremely “obliged to the widow DAINTY, and that he “should never be able sufficiently to express his “gratitude.” The prosecutor urged, that this might blast her reputation, and that it was in effect a boasting of favours which he had never received. The prisoner seemed to be much astonished at the construction which was put upon his words, and said, “that he meant no “thing by them, but that the widow had befriended him in a lease, and was very kind to “his younger sister.” The jury finding him a little weak in his understanding, without going out of the court, brought in their verdict *ignoramus*.

URSULA GOODENOUGH was accused by the lady BETTY WOU'DBE, for having said, that she, the lady BETTY WOU'DBE, was painted. The prisoner brought several persons of good credit to witness to her reputation, and proved, by undeniable evidences, that she was never at the place where the words were said to have been uttered. The Censor, observing the behaviour of the prosecutor, found reason to believe, that

she had indicted the prisoner for no other reason, but to make her complexion be taken notice of; which indeed was very fresh and beautiful: he therefore asked the offender, with a very stern voice, how she could presume to spread so groundless a report? and whether she saw any colours in the lady Wou'DBE's face that could procure credit to such a falshood? "Do you see," says he, "any lilies or roses in her cheeks, any bloom, any probability?" The prosecutor, not able to bear such language any longer, told him, "that he talked like a blind old fool, and that she was ashamed to have entertained any opinion of his wisdom:" but she was put to silence, and sentenced "to wear *her mask* * for five months, and not to presume to shew her face until the town should "be empty."

BENJAMIN BUZZARD, esquire, was indicted for having told the lady EVERBLOOM at a public ball, that she looked very well for a woman of her years. The prisoner not denying the fact, and persisting before the court that he looked upon it as a compliment, the jury brought him in *non compos mentis*.

"The court then adjourned to Monday the "eleventh instant †."

Copia vera.

CHARLES LILLIE.

* See TAT. N^o 193, and note on MASKS; vol. V. pp. 186, 187.

† See TAT. N^o 262.

Thursday,

N^o 260. Thursday, December 7, 1710.

STEELE AND ADDISON*.

Non cuicunque datum est habere nasum. MART.

The nose, 'tis said, shews both our scorn and pride:
And yet that feature is to some deny'd.

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, December 6.

WE have a very learned and elaborate dissertation upon thumbs in MONTAIGNE'S Effays, and another upon ears in the "Tale of a Tub." I am here going to write one upon Noses†, having chosen for my text the following verses out of HUDIBRAS:

* This Paper is ascribed to ADDISON in a transcript from the MS. notes of C. Byron, esq. mentioned TAT. N^o 74, note; vol. II. p. 443. But it seems to have been marked as the joint-production of STEELE and ADDISON in the list delivered to Mr. Tickell, who has re-printed it in his edition of ADDISON'S "Works," 4to, vol. II. p. 360, with the following intimation: "Sir Richard STEELE assisted in this Paper." Edit. of Birmingham, *ut supra*.

† "You are mistaken in your guesses about TATLERS: I did neither write that on noses, nor religion, [TAT. N^o 257]; nor do I send him of late any hints at all." SWIFT'S "Works," cr. 8vo, vol. XXII. p. 123. Dated Jan. 1, 1710-11. See TAT. N^o 258, and note.

So learned TALIAHOTIUS from

The brawny part of porter's bum

Cut supplemental noses, which

Lasted as long as parent breech;

But when the date of nock was out,

Off dropp'd the sympathetic snout*.

Notwithstanding that there is nothing obscene in natural knowledge, and that I intend to give as little offence as may be to readers of a well-bred imagination; I must, for my own quiet, desire the critics, who in all things have been famous for good noses, to refrain from the lecture of this curious Tract. These gentlemen were formerly marked out and distinguished by the little rhinocercal nose, which was always looked upon as an instrument of derision; and which they were used to cock, tofs, or draw up in a contemptuous manner, upon reading the works of their ingenious contemporaries. It is not, therefore for this generation of men that I write the present transaction,

Minus aptus oculis

Naribus horum hominum

Unfit

For the brisk petulance of modern wit.

FRANCIS.

but for the sake of some of my philosophical friends in the *Royal Society* †, who peruse dis-

* HUDIBRAS, part I. canto I. line 287. GREY's edit p. 34 and 35, and note. See TAT. N^o 259.

† See TAT. N^o 15, N^o 16, N^o 119, and N^o 121, and notes.

courses of this nature with a becoming gravity, and a desire of improving by them.

Many are the opinions of learned men concerning the rise of that fatal distemper, which has always taken a particular pleasure in venting its spight upon the nose. I have seen a little burlesque poem in Italian, that gives a very pleasant account of this matter. The fable of it runs thus: MARS, the god of war, having served during the siege of Naples in the shape of a French colonel, received a visit one night from VENUS, the goddess of love, who had been always his professed mistress and admirer. The poem says, she came to him in the disguise of a futtling wench, with a bottle of brandy under her arm. Let that be as it will, he managed matters so well, that she went away big bellied, and was at length brought to bed of a little Cupid. This boy, whether it was by reason of any bad food that his father had eaten during the siege, or of any particular malignity in the stars that reigned at his nativity, came into the world with a very sickly look, and crazy constitution. As soon as he was able to handle his bow, he made discoveries of a most perverse disposition. He dipped all his arrows in poison, that rotted every thing they touched; and, what was more particular, aimed all his shafts at the nose, quite contrary to the practice of his elder brothers, who had made a human heart their

butt in all countries and ages. To break him of this roguish trick, his parents put him to school to MERCURY, who did all he could to hinder him from demolishing the noses of mankind; but, in spite of education, the boy continued very unlucky; and though his malice was a little softened by good instructions, he would very frequently let fly an invenomed arrow, and wound his votaries oftener in the nose than in the heart. Thus far the fable.

I need not tell my learned reader, that CORREGGIO has drawn a Cupid taking his lesson from MERCURY, conformable to this poem; nor that the poem itself was designed as a burlesque upon FRACASTORIUS.

It was a little after this fatal siege of Naples, that TALIACOTIUS * began to practise in a town of

* Of this very ingenious man the annotator has not been so fortunate as to meet with any satisfactory account. Well intitled as he seems to have been to distinction and celebrity, so far as this writer can find, there is no notice taken of him by Bayle, in the *General*, or in CHAUFFPIE's *Supplemental Dictionaries*. Dr. Zachary Grey has said some things of him in his notes on *Hudibras*; and there is mention made of him in the *Nouveau Diction. Hist.* tome VI. 1779, 8vo, art. TAGLIACOCCHI [*Gaspar*].

There is but little to be learned of him with certainty from either of these accounts, which are very uncircumstantial, and, in one respect at least, contradictory. The best way seems to be, to state them concisely with fidelity, and, after adding some remarks which a cursory inspection of Taliacotius's book suggests, to leave the reader to form his own judgement.

"*Gaspar* TALIACOTIUS [*says Dr. Grey*] was a professor of
" phyfic

of Germany. He was the first love-doctor that I meet with in history, and a greater man in his age

“physic and surgery at Bononia, where he was born in 1553, “and died in 1559.” He agrees with the memorialist of *Tagliacocchi* in the French dictionary abovementioned, that there is, or was, a statue of this memorable man at Bologna, in the anatomy theatre, holding a *nose* in its hand. “In a Latin book [says the doctor] called *Chirurgia Notæ*, which “has passed through two editions, he teaches the art of ingrafting *noses, lips, ears, &c.* with the proper instruments and “bandages. Many [he adds] are of opinion, that *Taliacotius* “never put his ingenious contrivances in practice; they imagine “that such operations are too painful and difficult to be attempted, and doubt of the success.”

The doctor goes on to say, that *Taliacotius* was not singular in his doctrine, or the only writer on his art. “*Taliacotius* [he “says] proves, *lib. i. c. 19*, that Alexander *Benedictus* and *Vesalius* had given some account of the same art before him, and “that *Ambr. Pareus* mentions a surgeon who practised it much, “and successfully.” The doctor adds, “our own countryman, “Mr. Cha. Bernard, serjeant-surgeon to Q. Anne, asserts, that “though those who have not examined the history may be sceptics, there are incontestible proofs, that this art was actually “practised with dexterity and success.”

Dr. Grey concludes his note with an idle story from Dr. Fludd, a Rosicrucian philosopher, related, as that philosopher pretends, on unexceptionable authority, in substance as follows: “An Italian nobleman had a *nose* made from the arm of a slave, who “soon after sickened and died. At the time of his death, a “gangrene appeared on the nobleman’s *nose*, when that part of “it which belonged to the dead man’s arm was cut off by the “advice of physicians, and the nobleman had a new *nose* made “out of his own arm, which lasted for life.” GREY’S “*Hu-dibras*,” p. I. canto I. p. 34, & *seqq.* The French writer agrees with Dr. Grey, in stating the birth and occupations of *Gaspas TAGLIACOCCHI* at Bologna; but he says he died there in 1553, at the age of 64. “He rendered himself famous [says “this

age than our celebrated doctor WALL. He saw his species extremely mutilated and disfigured by

“this French writer] by a book in which he has taught the manner of repairing the defects of noses, ears, and lips, in cases of mutilation and deformity. *Mangel* [says he] believes, that all *Taliacotius* has said on this subject, ingenious and plausible as it appears, never could have existed but in theory; and that *Taliacotius* never practised the art of which he treats.” It is added, “*Taliacotius*, however, mentions instances of maimed noses, &c. repaired by his skill. His treatise abounds with very curious matter, and is divided into two books, accompanied with figures. It was printed at Francfort in 8vo in 1598 from an edition in folio, published the preceding year at Venice, under this title, *De Curtorum Chirurgia per Insitionem*. One *Verduin* [he adds] renewed the ideas of *Taliacotius* about a century afterwards, in a book, intituled, *De nova Artuum de-curtandorum Ratione*. Amst. 1686, 8vo.”

The reader must have perceived, that the French memorialist fixes the death of *Gasspar TALIACOTIUS*, at the age of 64, to the very year in which Dr. Grey says he was born. It may help to settle this difference to mention, that *Gasspar TALIACOTIUS* had a son named *Johannes Andreas TALIACOTIUS*, who was probably the editor of the Venetian copy of his father's curious book, and perhaps practised himself the same art. He seems to have been inferior to his father, in point of Latinity at least, if we are to judge by some lines of his, prefixed to that edition.

The annotator does not pretend to determine, to which of the two memorialists we are to give preferable credit. They agree in thinking that *TALIACOTIUS*'s book is not a surgical romance; in which opinion this annotator concurs, as every body must on the slightest examination. The Venetian edition of 1597, in folio, is now before the writer, who dipped into it reluctantly and incredulously, after having tried in vain to save himself the trouble, and has been very agreeably amused, and beyond his expectations, from a work of this kind.

The title of the treatise is not, as Dr. Grey says, *Chirurgia Nota*, but precisely as it is given by the French writer *ut supra*, and divided, as he tells us, into two books, in each of which there

by this new distemper that was crept into it; and therefore, in pursuance of a very seasonable invention,

there are 74 pages, making altogether 148, to which are added 47 pages more of wooden plates and explications, of the instruments, bandages, &c. The interest and ingenuity of the *apparatus* is evident and striking *prima facie*, and the work throughout is written in a style of perspicuous and not inelegant Latin. In vain will the infidel reader, look for any thing either like wit, or grave humour; it is all serious and sober, and manifestly written with the greatest earnestness, and the best intention imaginable, and can only be taken in the obvious sense of the words of the author, which are seldom, if ever, improper, or obscure. There are very frequent, almost innumerable allusions to the author's own practice, but always introduced pertinently and modestly, without pedantry, without ostentation, or the most distant approach to quackery. See *lib. ii. p. 11, 14, 16, 21, 24, 27, 29, 47, 48, 53, 60, et passim.*

This annotator took up the book with strong prejudices against it, and has examined it with an invidious intention; but he can find nothing at all in it to warrant the foolish fable of Dr. Fludd abovementioned, the raillery of BUTLER *ut supra*, or the humorous fancies of ADDISON in this Paper.

Of the second part of this ingenious book, which contains *Taliacotius's* rules, medicines, processes, &c. the annotator, being no competent judge, will not attempt an account, or interpose an opinion. But if he may judge by the pleasure derived from a cursory perusal, it must afford very superior entertainment to professional men, as containing a curious and an authentic account of a singular art, now happily obsolete.

The following very general, but just account, of the first and theoretical part of *Taliacotius's* treatise, may probably be sufficient to justify even more than has been said.

The author owns, that the art of which he treats, originated from the practice of gardeners in grafting and inoculating trees; of this he gives an accurate and entertaining account, which has suggested to the writer, who has always been fond of gardening, an experiment on the vine, that he believes is not much known, and has seldom been tried in this country. The only

curia

invention, set up a manufacture of noses; having first got a patent that none should presume to

curta or mutilations which *Taliacotius* treats of, or aims at repairing, are the deficiencies of *noses*, *lips*, and *ears*; he expressly excludes mutilated fingers, &c. from the compass of his art; and there is not, that the annotator can find, a single syllable in his book to justify the ETC. which Dr. Grey makes use of, and which is certainly superfluous and impertinent.

Taliacotius proves, *lib. i. c. 19, p. 49, et seqq.* that the ancients, *Galen*, *Celsus*, &c. used and recommended similar operations with respect to *noses*, *ears*, and *lips*; but he expresses some dissatisfaction with what they have written on the subject. “*Multa enim scripserant, quæ aut emendari, aut amplificari, aut omnino exterminari possunt.—Reges non tyrannos eos esse volumus, non ut quod velint cogant, sed quod rectum est persuadeant.*” P. 65.

Benedictus, *Vessalius*, *Pareus*, *Gourmelius*, and *Sbenckius*, delineated, before *Taliacotius*, the same, or a similar art, or vouched for its practicability and usefulness. But he insinuates with modesty enough, that the principles or practice which he followed were different from theirs, or peculiar to himself, and, as he thought, not unworthy of publication. “*Mihi vero, non ea vis est ingenii, nec tanta exercitatio, ut eum me esse affirmem, qui præstare possim quod dixerim, attamen me etiam aliquid didicisse et vidisse ingenuè profiteor, quod aliis communicare humanitatis esse existimavi.*” P. 65, & *lib. i. c. 19, passim.* With all this dissidence, the reader will find, in the course of the work, that the author’s genius was admirable, that he did what he taught, and practised extensively, *satis feliciter*. *Lib. ii. p. 23.*

It exempts at once *Taliacotius* and his art from ridicule, to be confidently assured, that the *only* matter which he used and recommends for the reparation of *maimed noses*, *lips*, and *ears*, was *not flesh*, but *skin*, to be taken for *noses* and *lips*, solely from the shoulder of the patient himself; and, for *ears*, from the un-hairy parts of the mutilated person’s head most contiguous to them. *Lib. i. c. 13, p. 38; ib. c. 14, p. 40; lib. ii. c. 8, p. 26, & passim.*

The

to make noses besides himself. His first patient was a great man of Portugal, who had done
good

The *restoration* of ears, fingers, &c. entirely cut off, or wanting, he places beyond the reach of his, or any human art; and even with regard to the *reparation* of *mutilated noses, lips, and ears*, he expressly excludes persons in certain ill habits of body, and very old and very young people, from the number of those patients, on whom his art could be employed with propriety, or hopes of success; but the precise limitation of age, either way, he leaves entire to the surgeon's discretion.

The *skin*, the essential and *only* material used in his reparations, which he calls indiscriminately *cutaneus tradux, cutis propago*, and *cutis brachica*, TALIAOTIUS recommends to be taken, whether from the shoulder, or, if for ears, from the head, *ad excessum potius quam ad defectum*, for it often happened, he says, that the *cutis brachica*, after it had taken kindly to the nose, and came to be cut the second time, in order to be moulded into form *secundum artem*, decreased so as to lose an eighth, a sixth, and even a fourth part in length, and in breadth proportionably. *Lib. i. cap. 15, p. 40, &c.* TALIAOTIUS admits that some reason and authority might be urged for taking the *cutis propago* from the shoulder or head of a healthy person different from the maimed patient, but he adds the following remarkable words: "An verò quandoque id generis curta ex alieno corpore restituta fuisse, certè neque legimus, neque audivimus, neque attentavimus unquam; neque qui hoc concedat ut sese frustra exerceant vix nobis persuadere possimus." *Lib. i. cap. 18, p. 47.* He goes on to mention many great and hazardous inconveniencies unavoidable in such *conjugia*; and concludes thus: "Sed quo pacto, quod in agris, perquam facile est, illam duorum corporum seu compositionem, seu deligationem constituamus, adeo arctam et consentaneam quod par sit perficiendo operi, certe ego ex me videre nequeo. Quæ enim non incommoda sequuntur, citra vigilandi et dormiendi tempora, si eundum, si quiescendum, si standum, si sedendum, et si cætera necessitatis peragenda sint. — haudquaquam vacet periculo, satius igitur fuerit, hoc intentum relinquere." *Ibidem, p. 48, &c.* It was the decided opinion of this ingenious surgeon, that every maimed person
had

good services to his country; but in the midst of them unfortunately lost his nose. **TALIACOTIUS** grafted

had in himself the best, and a sufficient provision for repairing his natural or accidental mutilations. "*Quem ineffabilem naturæ apparatus, in singulis quos adhuc viderim, aut in manibus meis habuerim, mihi observare et contrèctare licuit.*" *U^{supra}*, p. 49. Hair-lips belonged not to this "curtorum chirurgia per insultionem;" *Taliacotius* treated them then, probably, as they are treated now; see *lib. ii. cap. 19, p. 67*; and, in his peculiar way of repairing other labial mutilations and deformities, he succeeded in less time, and with less trouble, than in the reparation of noses. As to ears, the inferior part of them, it seems, was repaired, in his way, more easily than the superior part; and both parts, comparatively speaking, in little time, and with little difficulty or trouble. See *lib. ii. f. 72, ad finem*.

The painfulness of these operations must have been very considerable and inconvenient at times to the operator, exclusive of the danger; see *lib. ii. cap. 12, p. 38*; but *Taliacotius* glosses over the part of his treatise relative to this, artfully enough, and concludes with saying, "*Scimus enim, si gravissimi dolores angant, repente homines concedere, atque cunctas corporis functiones interpellari. Quod tamen in hac nostra chirurgia accidere, hucusque necdum observavimus.*" *Lib. i. c. 19, p. 67*.

As for the durability of his substantial workmanship, and the wear and permanency of his reparations, *Taliacotius* treats all alledgiances and suspicions with indignant contempt. "*De perennitate enim quis nisi puerili admodum et debili ingenio dubitet?*" After stating facts, which can only be disproved by new experiments, not likely to be made for one century to come, he exclaims, "*Iraque taceant, vel ad mentem redeant qui artem nostram execrantur et condemnant, qui exilio dignam a medica facultate existimant, nisi ipsi et rationi repugnare et experientiae stulti et insani suorum dedecore reluctari malint.*" *Lib. i. cap. 19, ad finem*. See also *lib. ii. c. 13, p. 45*.

In slight cases of mutilated noses, *ubi apicis summum, et carnis porciuncula abscinditur*, it was possible, and, it seems, common in his way, to repair the deficiency, *ut quasi præstigiis oculorum obtutum fallamus*, so as it could not be easily perceptible.

The

grafted a new one on the remaining part of the gristle or cartilaginous substance, which would

sneeze,

The most desperate case mentioned in his treatise, and accompanied with the most disgusting deformity, is stated to be when the nose was almost entirely destroyed, or cut off by a sword, &c. Of such unfortunate sufferers the author speaks in the following manner: "Hoc porro eurtorum genus raro admodum occurrit, idque nos his tantummodo vidimus, et, divino auxilio, feliciter satis curavimus, quinimo, dum hæc meditaremur, obtulit se eques quidam Melitensis, cui in monachomachia, hanc ipsius nares calamitatem exceperant." If this was the ground-work of Dr. Fludd's fable, or if it was built on what is related of the *nobilis adolescens*, lib. ii. cap. 13, p. 45, the story is unworthy of notice, or confutes itself.

Of the artificial noses here spoken of, the historian, and probably the principal maker, gives the following very probable account: "Scimus etiam, atque id oculis ipsis vidimus, et nutrirī et vivere et sentire cutem illam, quæ partibus deperditis, ex arte nostra affixa est." But the ingenuous acknowledgements of *Taliacotus* are too curious to be omitted; and with the mention of them, and a remark or two that seems to be of some consequence, this last long note on the TATLER shall be concluded.

These fabricated noses, though they answered their design in a great measure, and removed in a tolerable and very decent manner disgusting deformities, differed nevertheless from natural noses in colour, in consistency, in size, in hairiness, and in compass of nostrils. *Taliacotus* explains all this in a manner not uningenious or unsatisfactory, on the principles of which the following, is a faithful succinct account.

1. Artificial noses were whiter than natural ones; "Nam narium cute, cutis brachica albicantior; itaque et nares refectæ pallore quodam inficiuntur; et si ambiens frigus illis incubnerit quamprimum livore suffunduntur." *Lib. i. cap. 24, p. 70.*
2. "Sunt præterea nares hæ ipsis nativis multo molliores, atque ob cutis brachii naturam laxiores, quæ licet a circumfluō aëre densentur, quatenus, eam tamen soliditatem quam primus artifex indiderat, attingere nequeunt. Veruntamen illud necessarium nobis concedendum est, quod post constitio-

"nem,

sneeze, smell, take snuff, pronounce the letters M or N; and, in short, do all the functions of a genuine

"nem, longo quidem temporis spatio, a semetipsis nares ha-
" plurimum distant, et cum primò molliores fuerint, tandem so-
" lidiore multò evadunt." *Ibidem.*

3. With respect to their sensibility, Taliacotius says of his noses, "Primis enim diebus a perfecta coitione nullo, fermè
" sensu rigere videntur; at in progressu temporis sensus adeo
" incressit, ut partes hæ, primas atque naturales, vegetiori tactu,
" et perfectiori longè evincant." It does not clearly appear
here, whether the author means by the words *sensus* and *sensibilior*,
a susceptibility of pain, or a capacity of smell; but it is most
probable that he speaks only of mere feeling. *Us supra*, p. 70.

4. Taliacotius ingeniously judged it necessary, to make his ar-
tificial larger than natural noses, for the following good reason,
which he could only have learned from his practice and experi-
ence. "Etenim ab ambiguo frigore sensum constringuntur, et
" contracta contrahuntur, unde plurimum de magnitudine illis
" decedit. Sed si a principio ad eam, quam natura præxit
" quantitatis normam accesserint [the third part of the face] cum
" necessariò semper decrescant, itaque mutila potius membra,
" quam perfecta erunt, neque faciei decorem, sed deformitatem
" afferent." *Ibidem*, p. 70.

5. Artificial noses were more hairy than the natural. "Non
" rarò præterea contigit, ut in novis naribus pili expullulent,
" atque in eam longitudinem luxuriènt ut novaculam adhibere
" aliquando necesse sit." This is likewise ascribed to the natu-
ral difference between the *cutis narium* and the *cutis brachia*.
Ibidem, p. 71.

6. There was, it seems, after all the ingenious pains of their
historians and fabricators, a want of the natural and necessary
compass in the nostrils of artificial noses. "Quia cum callo
" statim obducantur; et quia cutis, cum mollior sit, per se con-
" trahitur, ductus illos plurimum coarctari et contrahi necessum
" est. Atque id nisi tubulorum quorundam operâ, quos ejus rei
" gratia factos naribus iudimus, solerter cavemus, ad eam tan-
" dem nares deveniunt angustiam, ut et spiritum per eas ægè at-
" trahimus." *Ibidem.* These *tubuli* were made first of lead
more

genuine and natural nose. There was, however, one misfortune in this experiment: the Portuguese's

more or less flexible, and afterwards of silver and of gold; they were to be worn, we are told, with *testoria* besides, made likewise of the same materials, and covered with flesh-coloured silk, for the security, and final conformation of such noses, two years at least. See *lib. ii. cap. 18. p. 65.*

This intelligence, taken from the fountain-head, brings *truth* and *wit* together, and furnishes the reader at one view, with the *pro* and the *con* of the raillery.

At all times, and in all countries, from a variety of accidents, humanity is liable to the injuries which gave birth to the *chirurgia curtorum*, &c. About two centuries ago, when *Taliacotius* lived, and in that country especially where he exercised his medical and chirurgical skill, far from being contemptible, the *curia* were probably greater in degree, and certainly more in number, than at present. This must have been the case, in consequence of the lamentable ravages of a new disease, then more formidable than now, which had been first introduced into that part of Europe, about an hundred years before.

To the miserable effects of which it was long productive without much check or controul, the art which *Taliacotius* practised and taught, might probably owe its origination and its support. Apparently, it was not a branch of surgery calculated for general utility. The benefits it held forth, bating the humanity and generosity of the *surgeons*, for it was not a monopoly, were doubtless beyond the reach of all but very opulent patients. Even with respect to them, when the circumstances above-mentioned are duly attended to; when it is likewise considered, that they must be three months *et ultra*, in the common course of cure, [*lib. ii. cap. 7, p. 21, ad finem*], and a kind of out-patients for one-and-twenty months more, it should seem, on the principle of the French proverb, *que le jeu ne vaut la chandelle*. On the whole, there does not appear any very forcible reason to regret, that the art of which *Taliacotius* treats is now obsolete and forgotten.

Fortunately, perhaps, for modern times, human ingenuity in this great lapse of time has been so far successful, as to have

guest's complexion was a little upon the sub-fusc, with very black eyes and dark eye-brows; and the nose being taken from a porter that had a white German skin, and cut out of those parts that are not exposed to the sun, it was very visible that the features of his face were not fellows. In a word, the Comdè resembled one of those maimed antique statues that has often a modern nose of fresh marble glewed to a face of such a yellow, ivory complexion, as nothing can give but age. To remedy this particular for the future, the doctor got together a great collection of porters, men of all complexions, black, fair, brown, dark, fallow, pale, and ruddy; so that it was impossible for a patient of the most out-of-the-way colour not to find a nose to match it.

much diminished the subjects, and greatly superseded the necessity, of the *Curtorum Chirurgia*, &c, then very commonly practised.

Nevertheless, professional men in both ways, of great experience and candour, have been frequently heard to say, that both physic, and surgery, have quite enough to do, to abate the worst symptoms, and alleviate the greatest evils, of which the horrible disease abovementioned, is the cause or occasion; but that radical cures, and effectual remedies for it, are still beyond the power of all human art.

Meanwhile, such luminous and very serious notices, ought certainly to give pause, to many of both sexes, who are daily contracting, and spreading irremediable injuries, that must accompany the injured, less or more, to the remotest period of life; and the rather, as they are certainly accumulating, at the same time, still more lasting materials for regret, self-dissatisfaction and misery, by seducing the innocent from the paths of virtue, or adding greater degrees of hardness of heart to the guilty.

The

The doctor's house was now very much enlarged, and became a kind of college, or rather hospital, for the fashionable cripples of both sexes, that resorted to him from all parts of Europe. Over his door was fastened a large golden snout, not unlike that which is placed over the great gates at Brazen nose college in Oxford; and, as it is usual for the learned in foreign Universities to distinguish their houses by a Latin sentence, the doctor writ underneath this great golden *proboscis* two verses out of Ovid:

Militat omnis amans, habet et sua castra Cupido;

Pontice, crede mihi, militat omnis amans.

OVID. Amor. EL. ix. 1.

The toils of love require a warrior's art;

And every lover plays the soldier's part.

It is reported that TALIACOTIUS had at one time in his house, twelve German counts, nineteen French marquisses, and a hundred Spanish cavaliers, besides one solitary English esquire, of whom more hereafter. Though the doctor had the *monopoly* of noses in his own hands, he is said not to have been unreasonable. Indeed, if a man had occasion for a high Roman nose, he must go to the price of it. A carbuncle nose likewise bore an excessive rate; but for your ordinary short turned-up noses, of which there was the greatest consumption, they cost little or nothing; at least the purchasers thought so, who would have been content to have paid much

dearer for them rather than to have gone without them.

The sympathy betwixt the nose and its parent was very extraordinary. HUDIBRAS has told us, that when the porter died, the nose dropped of course, in which case it was always usual to return the nose, in order to have it interred with its first owner. The nose was likewise affected by the pain, as well as death of the original proprietor. An eminent instance of this nature happened to three Spaniards, whose noses were all made out of the same piece of brawn. They found them one day shoot and swell extremely: upon which they sent to know how the porter did: and heard, upon enquiry, that the *parent of the noses* had been severely kicked the day before, and that the porter kept his bed on account of the bruises which it had received. This was highly resented by the Spaniards, who found out the person that had used the porter so unmercifully, and treated him in the same manner, as if the indignity had been done to their own noses. In this and several other cases it might be said, that the porters led the gentlemen by the nose.

On the other hand, if any thing went amiss with the nose, the porter felt the effects of it; insomuch, that it was generally articulated with the patient, that he should not only abstain from all his old courses, but should, on no pretence whatsoever,

whatsoever, ~~smell~~ pepper, or ear mustard; on which occasion, the part where the incision had been made, was seized with unspeakable twinges and prickings.

The Englishman I before mentioned was so very irregular, and relapsed so frequently into the distemper which at first brought him to the learned TALIACTORIUS, that in the space of two years he wore out five noses; and by that means so tormented the porters, that if he would have given five hundred pounds for a nose, there was not one of them that would accommodate him. This young gentleman was born of honest parents, and passed his first years in fox-hunting; but accidentally quitting the woods, and coming up to London, he was so charmed with the beauties of the playhouse, that he had not been in town two days before he got the misfortune which carried off this part of his face. He used to be called in Germany “the Englishman of five noses,” and “the gentleman that had thrice as many noses as he had ears.” Such was the raillery of those times.

I shall close this Paper with an admonition to the young men of this town; which I think the more necessary, because I see several new fresh-coloured faces, that have made their first appearance in it, this winter. I must therefore as-

* *Taliacotius* could have hardly supplied him with *one* in the space of time here mentioned.

sure them, that the art of making noses is *entirely lost*; and, in the next place, beg them not to follow the example of our ordinary town rakes, who live as if there was a *TALIACTORIUS* to be met with at the corner of every street. Whatever young men may think, the nose is a very becoming part of the face; and a man makes but a very silly figure without it. But it is the nature of youth not to know the value of any thing until they have lost it. The general precept, therefore, I shall leave with them is, to regard every town-woman as a particular kind of syren, that has a design upon their noses; and that, amidst her flatteries and allurements, they will fancy she speaks to them in that humorous phrase of old *PLAUTUS*, *Ego tibi faciem denasabo mordicis*. "Keep your face out of my way, or I will bite off your nose."

* *Hieronymus FRACASTORIUS*, mentioned in this Paper, a celebrated physician and poet, and much commended for his elegance as a Latin writer, was born at Verona in 1483, and died in that neighbourhood, of an apoplexy, in 1553, at the age of 71. He was a man of a blameless life, and engaging manners, which so endeared him to his friends and his countrymen, that they erected a statue to his memory, six years after his death. His *Syphilis*, the book here alluded to, was printed with his other works in two volumes in 4to, at Padua, in 1735. There is a separate edition of his poetical works, printed at the same place in 1718, 8vo. *Fracastrorius* was born, it is said, with his lips so grown together, that it was necessary to call in the assistance of a surgeon to separate them. *Non vici Die. Hist. art.* *FRACASTOR* [*Jerome*]. A translation of *Syphilis* by Tate, may be seen in Dryden's Miscellanies.

N^o 261. Saturday, December 9, 1709.

S T E E L E.

From my own Apartment, December 8.

IT is the duty of all who make philosophy the entertainment of their lives, to turn their thoughts to practical schemes for the good of society, and not pass away their time in fruitless searches, which tend rather to the ostentation of knowledge, than the service of life. For this reason I cannot forbear reading even the common bills that are daily put into people's hands as they pass the streets, which give us notice of the present residence, the past travels, and infallible medicines of doctors useful in their generation, though much below the character of the renowned TALIA-COTIUS. But, upon a nice calculation of the successes of such adepts, I find their labours tend mostly to the enriching only one sort of men, that is to say, the society of upholders. From this observation, and many others which occur to me when I am numbering the good people of Great-Britain, I cannot but favour any proposal which tends to repairing the losses we sustain by eminent cures. The best I

Bb 4

have

have met with in this kind, has been offered to my considerations, and recommended in a letter subscribed THOMAS CLEMENT. The title to his printed articles runs thus: "By the profitable Society, at the Wheat-sheaf over against Tom's coffee-house in Ruffel-street, Covent-Garden, new proposals for promoting a contribution towards raising two hundred and fifty pounds, to be made on the baptizing of any infant born in wedlock." The plan is laid with such proper regulations, as serve, to such as fall in with it for the sake of their posterity, all the uses, without any of the inconveniencies, of settlements. By this means, such whose fortunes depend upon their own industry, or personal qualifications, need not be deterred, by fear of poverty, from that state which nature and reason prescribe to us, as the fountain of the greatest happiness in human life. The Censors of Rome had power vested in them to lay taxes on the unmarried; and I think I cannot shew my impartiality better, than in enquiring into the extravagant privileges my brother bachelors enjoy, and fine them accordingly. I shall not allow a single life in one sex to be reproached, and held in esteem in the other. It would not, methinks, be amiss, if an old bachelor, who lives in contempt of matrimony, were obliged to give a portion to an old maid who is willing to enter into

into his. At the same time I must allow, that those who can plead courtship, and were unjustly rejected, shall not be liable to the pains and penalties of celibacy. But such as pretend an aversion to the whole sex, because they were ill-treated by a particular female, and cover their sense of disappointment in women under a contempt of their favour, shall be proceeded against as bachelors convicted. I am not without hopes, that from this slight warning all the unmarried men of fortune, taste, and refinement, will, without further delay, become lovers and humble servants to such of their acquaintance as are most agreeable to them, under pain of my censures; and it is to be hoped the rest of the world, who remain single for fear of the incumbrances of wedlock, will become subscribers to Mr. CLEMENT's proposal *. By these means we shall have a much more numerous account of births in the year 1711, than any ever before known in Great Britain, (where merely to be born is a distinction of Providence greater than being born to a fortune in another place.)

As I was going on in the consideration of this good office which Mr. CLEMENT proposes to do his country, I received the following letter, which seems to be dictated by a like modest and public spirit, that makes use of me also in its design of obliging mankind.

* See TAT. N^o 258, and *adv. ad finem*.

“ Mr.

and to Mrs. Broomfield, who had the good fortune of obtaining a prize. From before the drawing I had devoted a fifth of whatever should arise to me to charitable uses. Accordingly, I lately troubled you with my request and commission for placing half a dozen youths with Mr. More*, writing-master in Castle-street, to whom, it is said, we owe all the fine devices, flourishes, and the composure of all the plates, for the drawing and paying the tickets. Be pleased therefore, good Sir, to find or make leisure for complying therewith, for I would not appear concerned in this small matter. I am very much
 Your humble servant, &c."

It is no small pleasure to observe, that in the midst of a very degenerate age, there are still spirits which retain their natural dignity, and pursue the good of their fellow-creatures: some in making themselves useful by professed service, some by secret generosity. Were I at liberty to discover even all the good I know of many men living at this time, there would want nothing but a suitable historian, to make them appear as illustrious as any of the noblest of the ancient Greeks or Romans. The cunning some have used to do handsome and worthy actions, the

* In Massey's "Origin and Progress of Letters," 8vo. 1763, part II. p. 103, is some account of Mr. More.

address

address to do men services, and to call their notice, has produced so many surprising incidents, which have been laid before me during my Confinement, as, in the opinion of posterity, would absolve this age of all its crimes and follies. I know no way to deal with such delicate minds as these, but by assuring them, that, when they cease to do good, I shall tell all the good they have done already. Let therefore, the benefactor to the youths abovementioned continue such bounties, upon pain of being publicly praised. But there is no probability of his running into that hazard; for a strong habit of virtue can make men suspend the receiving the acknowledgements due to their merit, until they are out of a capacity of receiving them. I am so very much charmed with accidents of this kind, that I have made a collection of all the memorable handsome things done by private men in my time. As a specimen of my manner of noting such actions, take the following fragment, out of much more, which is written in my year-book, on the remarkable will of a gentleman, whom I shall here call CELAMICO.

"This day died that plain and excellent man, my much-honoured friend CELAMICO, who bequeathed his whole estate to a gentleman no way related to him, and to whom he had given no such expectation in his life-time."

He was a person of a very enlarged soul, and thought

thought the nearest relation among men to be the resemblance of their minds and sentiments. He was not mistaken in the worth of his successor, who received the news of this unexpected good fortune with an air that shewed him less moved with the benefit than the loss of the benefactor.

ADVERTISEMENT.

“ Notice is hereby given, that on Monday the
 “ eleventh instant, the case of the visit comes on,
 “ between the hours of ten and eleven, at the
 “ Court of Honour; where both persons are to
 “ attend, the meeting there not being to be un-
 “ derstood as a visit, and the right of the next
 “ visit being then to be wholly settled, accord-
 “ ing to the prayer of the plaintiff.”

Two hundred and fifty pounds to be paid on the baptizing of a child, being a new proposal by the profitable society; the payment of 2s. 6d. for a policy, and 2s. 6d. towards each claim, a title to the sum abovementioned. Proposals of a 2d. society, where the contribution of 1s. entitled the contributor to 100l. to be had *gratis* at the Wheat-sheaf, opposite to Tom's coffee-house; Russel-street, Covent-Garden. O. F. N^o 251.

††† The effigies of Lord Somers in mezzotinto, from the original of Sir Godfrey Kneller, sold by E. Cooper, at the Three Pidgeons in Bedford-street, Covent-Garden. *Ibidem*, N^o 251, 252, &c.

††† *Adv.* of the mezzotinto prints in whole lengths of the four Indian kings, from the originals of John Verelst, by John Simmons. O. F. N^o 250, 253, &c. See TAT. N^o 221 and N^o 175, and *notes*, vol. V.

§§§ The auction of the paintings collected by Mr. Cornelius Vandervelde, *adv.* at 10 in the morning. O. F. N^o 258.

Tuesday,

N^o 262. Tuesday, December 12, 1716.

ADDISON AND STEELE.

*Verba togæ sequeris, juncturâ callidus acri,
Ore teres modico, pallentes radere mores
Doctus, et ingenio culpam defigere ludo.*

PERS. Sat. VI. 14.

Soft elocution does thy style renown,
And the sweet accents of the peaceful gown;
Gentle or sharp, according to thy choice,
To laugh at follies, or to lash at vice. DRYDEN.

Journal of the Court of Honour, &c.

TIMOTHY TREATALL, gentleman, was indicted by several ladies of his sister's acquaintance for a very rude affront offered to them at an entertainment, to which he had invited them on Tuesday the seventh of November last past, between the hours of eight and nine in the evening. The indictment set forth,

* This Paper is marked as the joint-production of ADDISON and STEELE in the transcript of the MS. notes of C. Byton, esq. mentioned TAT. N^o 74, note, vol. II. p. 443. It seems to have been distinguished in like manner in the list delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, for it is re-printed by that gentleman [with an acknowledgement that STEELE assisted in it] in his edition of ADDISON'S Works, 4to, vol. II. p. 364. See TAT. N^o 259.

“ that

"that the said Mr. TREATY, upon the serv-
 "ing up of the supper, desired the ladies to take
 "their places according to their different age
 "and seniority; for that it was the way always
 "at his table to pay respect to years." The in-
 "dictment added, "that this produced an un-
 "speakable confusion in the company; for that
 "the ladies, who before had pressed together for
 "a place at the upper end of the table, imme-
 "diately crowded with the same disorder to-
 "wards the end that was quite opposite; that
 "Mrs. FRONTLEY had the insolence to clap
 "herself down at the very lowest place of the
 "table; that the widow PARTLET seated her-
 "self on the right-hand of Mrs. FRONTLEY, al-
 "ledging for her excuse, that no ceremony was
 "to be used at a round table; that Mrs. ELD-
 "GAR and Mrs. FESCUE disputed above half-an-
 "hour for the same chair, and that the latter
 "would not give up the cause until it was de-
 "cided by the parish register, which happened
 "to be kept hard by." The indictment further
 "saith, "that the rest of the company who sat
 "down did it with a reserve to their right,
 "which they were at liberty to assert on ano-
 "ther occasion; and that Mrs. MARY PIPPE,
 "an old maid, was placed by the unanimous
 "vote of the whole company at the upper end
 "of the table, from whence she had the confu-
 "sion to behold several mothers of families
 "among

"among her inferiors." The criminal alledged in his defence, "that what he had done was to raise mirth, and avoid ostentation; and that the ladies did not complain of his rudeness until the next morning, having catch'd up what he had provided for them with great readiness and alacrity." The Censor, frowning upon him, told him, "that he ought not to discover so much levity in matters of a serious nature;" and, upon the jury's bringing him in guilty, sentenced him "to treat the whole assembly of ladies over again," and to take care that he did it with the decorum which was due to persons of their quality.

REBECCA SHAPELY, spinster, was indicted by Mrs. SARAH SMACK, for speaking many words reflecting upon her reputation, and the heels of her silk slippers, which the prisoner had maliciously suggested to be *two inches* higher than they really were. The prosecutor urged, as an aggravation of her guilt, that the prisoner was herself guilty of the same kind of forgery which she had laid to the prosecutor's charge; for that she, the said REBECCA SHAPELY, did always wear a pair of steel boddices, and a *false rump*.* The Censor ordered the slippers to be produced in open court, where the heels were adjudged to be of the statutable size. He then ordered the grand jury to search the criminal,

* See Sir Ashton Lever's *Museum*. A.

who,

who, after some time spent therein, acquitted her of the bodice, but found her guilty of the *rump*: upon which she received sentence as is usual in such cases.

WILLIAM TRIPPET, esquire, of the Middle Temple, brought his action against the lady ELIZABETH PRUDELY, for having refused him her hand as he offered to lead her to her coach from the opera. The plaintiff set forth, that he had entered himself into the list of those volunteers, who officiate every night behind the boxes as gentlemen-ushers of the play house: that he had been at a considerable charge in white gloves, periwigs, and snuff-boxes, in order to qualify himself for that employment, and in hopes of making his fortune by it. The counsel for the defendant replied, that the plaintiff had given out that he was within a month of wedding their client, and that she had refused her hand to him in ceremony, lest he should interpret it as a promise that she would give it him in marriage. As soon as the pleadings on both sides were finished, the Censor ordered the plaintiff to be cashiered from his office of gentleman-usher to the play-house, since it was too plain that he had undertaken it with an ill design; and at the same time ordered the defendant either to marry the said plaintiff, or to pay him half-a-crown for the new pair of gloves
and

and coach-hire, that he was at the expence of in her service.

The lady TOWNLY brought an action of debt against Mrs. FLAMBEAU, for that the said Mrs. FLAMBEAU had not been to see the lady TOWNLY, and wish her joy, since her marriage with Sir RALPH, notwithstanding she, the said lady TOWNLY, had paid Mrs. FLAMBEAU a visit upon her first coming to town. It was urged in the behalf of the defendant, that the plaintiff had never given her any regular notice of her being in town; that the visit she alledged had been made on Monday, which she knew was a day on which Mrs. FLAMBEAU was always abroad, having set aside that *only* day in the week to mind the affairs of her family: that the servant, who enquired whether she was at home, did not give the visiting knock: that it was not between the hours of five and eight in the evening: that there were *no candles lighted up*: that it was not on Mrs. FLAMBEAU's day: and, in short, that there was not one of the essential points observed that constitute a visit. She further proved, by her porter's book, which was produced in court, that she had paid the lady TOWNLY a visit on the twenty-fourth day of March, just before her leaving the town, in the year seventeen hundred and *nine-ten**, for which

* Not *nineteen*, but on the very last day of 1709-10. It was a nice point, for, according to the manner of reckoning at that

which she was still creditor to the said lady TOWNLY. To this the plaintiff only replied, that she was now under covert, and not liable to any debts contracted when she was a single woman. Mr. BICKERSTAFF finding the cause to be very intricate, and that several points of honour were likely to arise in it, he deferred giving judgement upon it until the next session day, at which time he ordered the ladies on his left-hand to present to the court a table of all the laws relating to visits.

WINIFRED LEER brought her action against RICHARD SLY for having broken a marriage-contract, and wedded another woman, after he had engaged himself to marry the said WINIFRED LEER. She alledged, that he had ogled her twice at an opera, thrice in St. James's church, and once at POWEL's puppet-show, at which time he promised her marriage by a side-glance, as her friend could testify that sat by her. Mr. BICKERSTAFF finding that the defendant had made no further overture of love or marriage, but by looks and ocular engagement; yet at the same time considering how very apt such impudent seducers are to lead the ladies hearts astray, ordered the criminal "to stand upon the
"stage in the Hay-market, between each act of

time, the year 1710 began on the day following, that is, on the 25th of March.

“the next opera, there to be exposed to public view as a false ogler.”

Upon the rising of the court, Mr. BICKERSTAFF having taken one of these counterfeits in the very fact, as he was ogling a lady of the grand jury, ordered him to be seized, and prosecuted upon the statute of ogling. He likewise directed the clerk of the court to draw up an edict against these common cheats, that make women believe they are distracted for them, by staring them out of countenance, and often blast a lady's reputation, whom they never spoke to, by saucy looks and distant familiarities*.

* See TAT. N^o 265.

* * Mr. Vickers, *the* clergyman in Sherburn-lane near Lombard-street, advertises for curing the king's evil, in aid of her Majesty. *Ibid.* N^o 252.

The PLANTAGENETS pretended to cure the CRAMP, for which they gave CRAMP-RINGS; and the STUARTS pretended to the miraculous gift of curing the king's evil. See “Earl of Northumberland's Household Book,” notes, p. 437.—N. B. The PLANTAGENETS touched for the *evil* as well as the STUARTS. See DODSLEY's “Old Plays,” vol. XII. p. 428. R.

††† The *adv.* of “The Relation of a Journey into England and Holland in 1706 and 1707. By a Saxon Physician. In a Letter to his Friend at Dresden. With Observations, &c. By CH. ED. Physician to the K. of Poland. Translated from the Latin,” &c. O. F. N^o 251.

§§§ Twenty-four new country-dances for 1711, with new tunes and figures, or directions to each dance, composed by Mr. Nat. Kynaston, engraver. Price 6d. [The 1st and 2d volumes of the New Country Dancing Master are re-printed]. *Ibidem.*

N^o 263. Thursday, December 14, 1710.

S T E E L E.

Minima contentos nobis Britannos. Jov. Sat. ii. 161.

Britons contented with the shortest night.

From my own Apartment, December 13.

AN old friend of mine being lately come to town, I went to see him on Tuesday last about eight o'clock in the evening, with a design to sit with him an hour or two, and talk over old stories; but, upon enquiry after him, I found he was gone to bed. The next morning, as soon as I was up and dressed, and had dispatched a little business, I came again to my friend's house about eleven o'clock, with a design to renew my visit; but, upon asking for him, his servant told me he was just *sat* down to dinner. In short, I found that my old fashioned friend religiously adhered to the example of his forefathers, and observed the same hours that had been kept in the family ever since the Conquest.

It is very plain, that the night was much longer formerly in this island than it is at present. By the night, I mean that portion of time which nature has thrown into darkness, and which the wisdom of mankind had formerly dedicated

dedicated to rest and silence. This used to begin at eight o'clock in the evening, and conclude at six in the morning. The curfeu, or eight o'clock bell, was the signal throughout the nation for putting out their candles and going to-bed.

Our grandmothers, though they were wont to sit up the last in the family, were all of them fast asleep at the same hours that their daughters are busy at crimp and basset. Modern statesmen are concerting schemes, and engaged in the depth of politics, at the time when their forefathers were laid down quietly to rest, and had nothing in their heads but dreams. As we have thus thrown business and pleasure into the hours of rest, and by that means made the natural night but half as long as it should be, we are forced to piece it out with a great part of the morning; so that near two thirds of the nation lie fast asleep for several hours in broad daylight. This irregularity is grown so very fashionable at present, that there is scarce a lady of quality in Great-Britain that ever saw the sun rise. And, if the humour increases in proportion to what it has done of late years, it is not impossible but our children may hear the bell-man going about the streets at nine o'clock in the morning, and the watch making their rounds until eleven. This unaccountable disposition in mankind to continue awake in the night, and sleep in the sun-shine, has made me enquire,

whether the same change of inclination has happened to any other animals? For this reason, I desired a friend of mine in the country to let me know, whether the lark rises as early as he did formerly; and whether the cock begins to crow at his usual hour. My friend has answered me, “that his poultry are as regular as ever, and “that all the birds and beasts of his neighbourhood keep the same hours that they have observed in the memory of man; and the same “which, in all probability, they have kept for “these five thousand years.”

If you would see the innovations that have been made among us in this particular, you may only look into the hours of colleges, where they still *dine at eleven*, and *sup at six**, which were doubtless the hours of the whole nation at the time when those places were founded. But at present,

* In colleges the established system is not so easily altered as in private families. TEN o'clock continued to be the dining-hour in the university of Cambridge in the reign of Edward VI. as appears from a remarkable passage in a sermon of Thomas Lever [afterwards appointed first master of St. John's College] preached at Paul's Cross, Dec. 13, 1550. B. 1. small 8vo, sign. E. 2.

“At TEN of the clocke [the students at Cambridge] go to
“dynner, whereas they be content with a peny-pyce of beyse
“amongst iij, having a few potage made of the brothe of the
“same beyse with salt and otemeal and nothyng els. After
“this slender dinner they be either teachyng or learnyng until
“FIVE of the clock in the evenyng, when as they have a supper not much better than their dyner. Immedyatelye after the
“whyche, they go eyther to reasonyng in problemes, or unto
“some

present, the courts of justice are scarce opened in Westminster-hall at the time when WILLIAM

RUFUS,

"some other studye, untill it be NINE or TEN of the clocke, "and there beyng wythout fyre, are fayne to walk or run up "and down halfe-an-houre, to get a heate on their feete when "they go to-bedde."

About the middle of Q. Elizabeth's reign the dining-hour was somewhat later; though, even then, it was still kept up to TEN in the Universities. *William Harrison*, author of the "Description of England," prefixed to "Holinshed's Chronicle," republished in 1586 from the first edition in 1577, speaking on this subject, uses the following words:

"With us the nobilitie and gentrie and students do ordinarilye "go to dinner at ELEVEN before noone, and to supper at FIVE, "or between five and six, at afternoone. The merchants dine "and sup seldom before TWELVE at noone, and SIX at night, "especiallie in London. The husbandmen dine also at high "noone, as they call it, and sup at seven or eight; but *out of the tearme*, in our Universities, the scholars dine at TEN."

It is shewn in another judicious and accurate note to page 103 of the unpublished book from which this information is taken, that ELEVEN continued to be the dining-hour among our nobility down to the middle of the last century, exactly as it is stated here. And yet one would imagine that so early an hour as either TEN or ELEVEN, must have very ill suited the nobility and gentry, at a time when they were so generally addicted to all kinds of rural sports, and made them so much the business of their lives. "E. of Northumberland's Household Book from 1512 to "1525," 8vo, 1770, p. 433 and 434, *notes*. P.—N. B. From the frequency with which this word occurs in this very curious book, it is evident that *clocks* were common in the period to which it refers. It may be proper also to observe, that hunting was as common at this period after dinner as before. See a note on *Timon of Athens*, in Mr. Reed's edition of "Johnson and "Steevens's Shakspeare," 1786, 10 vols. 8vo.

In the "Royal Wills," a pair of candlesticks are left for winter-suppers; now they would do for summer-dinners. *Froissart* called on the duke of Lancaster after supper, at five in the evening.

Rurus used to go to dinner in it. All business is driven forward. The land-marks of our fathers, if I may so call them, are removed, and planted further up into the day; insomuch, that I am afraid our clergy will be obliged, if they expect full congregations, not to look any more upon ten o'clock in the morning as a canonical hour. In my own memory, the dinner has crept by degrees from *twelve* o'clock to *three*, and where it will fix nobody knows.

I have sometimes thought to draw up a memorial in the behalf of Supper against Dinner, setting forth, that the said Dinner has made several encroachments upon the said Supper, and entered very far upon his frontiers; that he has banished him out of several families, and in all has driven him from his head quarters, and forced him to make his retreat into the hours of midnight; and, in short, that he is now in danger of being entirely confounded and lost in a

evening. Lady Margaret, countess of Richmond, in 1500, dined at TEN *ante-meridieu*, except on fast-days, when she refrained till ELEVEN. A.

The prince of Wales, in the month of May, 1783, gave a dinner at EIGHT in the evening; and some of the public breakfasts at Carlton-house that year did not end before TWO o'clock. R.

At Dulwich-college, the dinner-time of the masters and fellows was, not many years ago, changed from *eleven* to *twelve*, by application to the archbishop of Canterbury, their proper visitor; and, in conformity to their original institution, no wine is even yet permitted to be brought into their common dining-parlour; but every one who chuses it regales his friends in his separate apartment. N.

breakfast. Those who have read LUCIAN, and seen the complaints of the letter T against S, upon account of many injuries and usurpations of the same nature, will not, I believe, think such a memorial forced and unnatural. If dinner has been thus postponed, or, if you please, kept back from time to time, you may be sure that it has been in compliance with the other business of the day, and that supper has still observed a proportionable distance. There is a venerable proverb, which we have all of us heard in our infancy, of "putting the children to bed, and laying the goose to the fire." This was one of the jocular sayings of our forefathers, but may be properly used in the literal sense at present. Who would not wonder at this perverted relish of those who are reckoned the most polite part of mankind, that prefer sea coals and candles to the sun, and exchange so many cheerful morning hours, for the pleasures of midnight revels and debauches? If a man was only to consult his health, he would choose to live his whole time, if possible, in day-light; and to retire out of the world into silence and sleep, while the raw damps and unwholesome vapours fly abroad, without a sun to disperse, moderate, or controul them. For my own part, I value an hour in the morning as much as common libertines do an hour at midnight. When I find myself awakened into being, and perceive my
life

life renewed within me, and at the same time see the whole face of nature recovered out of the dark uncomfortable state in which it lay for several hours, my heart overflows with such secret sentiments of joy and gratitude, as are a kind of implicit praise to the great Author of Nature. The mind, in these early seasons of the day, is so refreshed in all its faculties, and borne up with such new supplies of animal spirits, that she finds herself in a state of youth, especially when she is entertained with the breath of flowers, the melody of birds, the dews that hang upon the plants, and all those other sweets of nature that are peculiar to the morning.

It is impossible for a man to have this relish of being, this exquisite taste of life, who does not come into the world before it is in all its noise and hurry; who loses the rising of the sun, the still hours of the day, and, immediately upon his first getting up, plunges himself into the ordinary cares or follies of the world.

I shall conclude this Paper with MILTON's inimitable description of ADAM's awakening his EVE in Paradise, which indeed would have been a place as little delightful as a barren heath or desert to those who slept in it. The fondness of the posture in which ADAM is represented, and the softness of his whisper, are passages in this divine poem that are above all commendation, and rather to be admired than praised.

Now

Now Morn her rosy steps in th' eastern clime
 Advancing, sow'd the earth with orient pearl,
 When ADAM wak'd, so custom'd; for his sleep
 Was airy light from pure digestion bred,
 And temperate vapours bland, which th' only sound
 Of leaves and fuming rills, Aurora's fan,
 Lightly dispers'd, and the shrill matin song
 Of birds on every bough; so much the more
 His wonder was to find unwaken'd EVE,
 With tresses discompos'd, and glowing cheek,
 As through unquiet rest. He on his side
 Leaning half-rais'd, with looks of cordial love,
 Hung over her enamour'd, and beheld
 Beauty, which, whether waking or asleep,
 Shot forth peculiar graces. Then with voice
 Mild as when Zephyrus on Flora breathes,
 Her hand soft touching, whisper'd thus: Awake,
 My fairest, my espous'd, my latest found,
 Heaven's last best gift, my ever-new delight,
 Awake; the morning shines, and the fresh field
 Calls us; we lose the prime, to mark how spring
 Our tended plants, how blows the citron grove,
 What drops the myrrh, and what the balmy reed,
 How nature paints her colours, how the bee
 Sits on the bloom extracting liquid sweets.

Such whispering wak'd her, but with startled eye
 On ADAM, whom embracing, thus she spake.

O sole! in whom my thoughts find all repose,
 My glory, my perfection, glad I see
 Thy face, and morn return'd——

MILTON's Par. Lost, b. V. l. 1, &c.

* * The III^d vol. of the LUCUBRATIONS, &c. being almost finished, on a large letter in 8vo. Subscribers for it on a royal paper are desired to send their names to C. Lillie, &c. O. F. N^o 258.

N^o 264. Saturday, December 16, 1710.

S T E E L E.

Favete linguis—

HOR. I Od. iii. 2.

Favour your tongues.

From my own Apartment, December 15.

BOCCALINI*, in his “Parnassus,” indicts a laconic writer for speaking that in three words which he might have said in two, and sentences

* Trajan Boccalini, a native of Rome, and a very satirical writer, died, some say he was murdered, at Venice, in 1613, aged about 57. An entry in the obituary of the parish of St. Marie Formose at Venice, says he died of a colic and a fever, *da dolori colici & da febre*; but it has been thought that his attack on the court of Spain was the cause of his death. It is said, that four armed men slipped into his house, in the absence of his servants, and beat him to death with bags of sand. But there are many reasons to suspect the truth of this anecdote. Boccalini was the author of the following publications, or, at least, he was reputed to have been so. “*Raguagli di Parnasso*,” Amst. 2 vol. 12mo. “*La Secretaria di Apollo*,” Amst. 1653, 12mo. “*Pietra di Parrangone*,” 1664, in 32°. Bayle says this book was printed at Paris in 1626, in 8vo, and intitled, “*Pietra del Parnasso politico*,” and that he had seen an edition under the same title in 1615; he, therefore, thinks there may be two parts of this book. Boccalini wrote likewise “*La Bilancia politica di tutte le Opere di Tacito*.” Cassellana 1678, 2 vol. 4to. Bayle, who seems to have believed that Boccalini was assassinated, says, there were two editions of this last book printed at Geneva before

sentences him for his punishment to read over all the works of GUICCIARDINI *. This GUICCIARDINI is so very prolix and circumstantial in his writings, that I remember our countryman, doctor DONNE, speaking of that majestic and concise manner in which MOSES has described the creation of the world, adds, "that if such

fore that event. The curious reader may see abundance of entertaining information concerning Boccacini, and the publications that go under his name, collected by Bayle with his usual accuracy and perspicuity, in the GEN. DICTION. art. BOCCALINI. See also, for a particular account of this noted jest on Guicciardini's prolixity, "De Raguagli de Parnaso," del S. Trajano Boccacini, p. 23, edit. of Venice, 1629, 8vo.

* FRANCIS GUICCIARDINI, author of a History much esteemed, and of some other works, sprung from one of the noblest and most ancient families of Florence, where he was born in 1482, and died in 1540, aged 58. The first edition of his History was printed at Florence *in folio* in 1561, and in 2 vol. 8vo. It was re-printed at Venice in two volumes *in folio* in 1738, and at London in two volumes 4to. This History, written originally in Italian, includes the principal events from 1492 to 1532; the first 16 books of it are said to be much better written than the rest; but, throughout the whole of his work, the author has been much blamed for minuteness and prolixity, especially in his speeches. Guicciardini was professor of civil law at the age of 23, but chusing rather to practise at the bar, than to teach the law, he made so conspicuous a figure as a counsellor, that Florence thought proper to employ him in state affairs, and sent him as their ambassador to the court of Aragon, in which character he was very successful, and obtained great applause. It seems too, that he was as well qualified for the field as for the cabinet. He was the author of two other books, the one intitled, "Configli Aurei," the other, "Avvertimenti Politici." It appears that he was a man of the greatest integrity, a lover of justice, disinterested, and zealous for the public welfare. GEN. DICTION. art. GUICCIARDINI [Francis].

“an author as GUICCIARDINI were to have
 “written on such a subject, the world itself
 “would not have been able to have contained
 “the books that gave the history of its crea-
 “tion *.”

I look upon a tedious talker, or what is generally known by the name of a story-teller, to be much more insufferable than even a prolix writer. An author may be tossed out of your hand, and thrown aside when he grows dull and tiresome; but such liberties are so far from being allowed towards your orators in common conversation, that I have known a challenge sent a person for going out of the room abruptly, and leaving a man of honour in the midst of a dissertation. This evil is at present so very common and epidemical, that there is scarce a coffee-house in town that has not some speakers belonging to it, who utter their political essays, and draw parallels out of BAKER's “Chronicle” to almost every part of her Majesty's reign. It was said of two ancient authors, who had very different beauties in their style, “that if you
 “took a word from one of them, you only
 “spoiled his eloquence; but if you took a word
 “from the other, you spoiled his sense †.” I have

* DONNE's “Sermons,” vol. II. p. 239.

† The annotator believes he has read or heard of this quaint sentence more than once, but cannot ascertain of whom, or by whom, it was first used. If it referred to two ancient Roman writers,

have often applied the first part of this criticism to several of these coffee-house speakers whom I have at present in my thoughts, though the character that is given to the last of those authors, is what I would recommend to the imitation of my loving countrymen. But it is not only public places of resort, but private clubs and conversations over a bottle, that are infested with this loquacious kind of animal, especially with that species which I comprehend under the name of a story-teller. I would earnestly desire these gentlemen to consider, that no point of wit or mirth at the end of a story can atone for the half hour that has been lost before they come at it. I would likewise lay it home to their serious consideration, whether they think that every man in the company has not a right to speak as well as themselves? and whether they do not think they are invading another man's property, when they engross the time which should be divided equally among the company to their own private use?

What makes this evil the much greater in conversation is, that these humdrum companions seldom endeavour to wind up their narrations

writers, it might be to *Livy* and *Tacitus*, or to *Cæsar* and *Sallust*; if to two Grecians, it might be *Herodotus* and *Thucydides*, &c. There are sentences as well as expressions, which *Voltaire* called *les Suisses*, from their being "always ready at a call, and willing "to engage in any service."

into

into a point of mirth or instruction, which might make some amends for the tediousness of them; but think they have a right to tell any thing that has happened within their memory. They look upon matter of fact to be a sufficient foundation for a story, and give us a long account of things, not because they are entertaining or surprising, but because they are true.

My ingenious kinsman, Mr. HUMPHRY WAGSTAFF*, used to say, "the life of man is too short for a story-teller."

METHUSALEM might be half an-hour in telling what o'clock it was: but as for us post-diluvians, we ought to do every thing in haste; and in our speeches, as well as actions, remember that our time is short. A man that talks for a quarter of an hour together in company, if I meet him frequently, takes up a great part of my span. A quarter of an hour may be reckoned the eight-and-fortieth part of a day, a day the three hundred and sixtieth part of a

* An allusion probably to SWIFT, who, to speak in his own way, was certainly a great *story-teller* himself. He is certainly mentioned under the very same fictitious name in TAT. N° 9, vol. I. p. 94; and he is said to have regulated his talk in company very much in the manner prescribed here, as if he had been actually guided by such an imaginary little automaton as is mentioned in the sequel. SWIFT's name, therefore, might have been added, perhaps not improperly, to the two others at the top of this Paper. See TAT. N° 201, adv. to STORY-TELLERS, *ad firm*; and TAT. N° 268.

year, and a year the threescore and tenth part of life. By this moral arithmetic, supposing a man to be in the talking world one third part of the day, whoever gives another a quarter of an hour's hearing, makes him a sacrifice of more than the four hundred thousandth part of his conversable life.

I would establish but one great general rule to be observed in all conversation, which is this, "that men should not talk to please themselves, but those that hear them." This would make them consider, whether what they speak be worth hearing; whether there be either wit or sense in what they are about to say; and, whether it be adapted to the time when, the place where, and the person to whom, it is spoken.

For the utter extirpation of these orators and story-tellers, which I look upon as very great pests of society, I have invented a watch which divides the minute into twelve parts, after the same manner that the ordinary watches are divided into hours: and will endeavour to get a patent, which shall oblige every club or company to provide themselves with one of these watches, that shall lie upon the table, as an hour-glass is often placed *near the pulpit* *, to measure out the length of a discourse.

* The annotator remembers his having seen sand-glasses used for the same purpose in the principal churches of a town of considerable note; and it is very probable that this custom is not yet entirely laid aside in the remoter parts of Great-Britain.

I shall be willing to allow a man one round of my watch, that is, a whole minute, to speak in; but if he exceeds that time, it shall be lawful for any of the company to look upon the watch, or to call him down to order.

Provided, however, that if any one can make it appear he is turned of threescore, he may take two, or, if he pleases, three rounds of the watch, without giving offence. Provided also, that this rule be not construed to extend to the fair sex, who shall still be at liberty to talk by the ordinary watch that is now in use. I would likewise earnestly recommend this little automaton, which may be easily carried in the pocket without any incumbrance, to all such as are troubled with this infirmity of speech, that upon pulling out their watches, they may have frequent occasion to consider what they are doing, and by that means cut the thread of the story short, and hurry to a conclusion. I shall only add, that this watch, with a paper of directions how to use it, is sold at CHARLES LILLIE'S.

I am afraid a TATLER will be thought a very improper paper to censure this humour of being talkative; but I would have my readers know, that there is a great difference between *tattle* and *loquacity*, as I shall shew at large in a following LUCUBRATION; it being my design to throw away a candle upon that subject, in order to explain the whole art of *tattling* in all its branches and subdivisions.

IV Tuesday,

N^o 265. Tuesday, December 19, 1710.

ADDISON AND STEELE*.

Arbiter hic igitur factus de lite jocosâ.

OVID. Met. iii. 331.

Him therefore they create
The sov'reign umpire of their droll debate.

Continuation of the Journal of the Court of
Honour, &c.

AS soon as the court was *sat*, the ladies of the bench presented, according to order, a table of all the laws now in force relating to visits and visiting-days, methodically digested under their respective heads, which the Censor ordered to be laid upon the table, and afterwards proceeded upon the business of the day.

* This Paper is ascribed to STEELE and ADDISON conjunctively in the transcript from the MS. notes of Christopher Byron, esq. mentioned TAT. N^o 74. note; vol. II. p. 443. J—n H—y. M. It was most probably marked as their joint-production in the *list* of ADDISON's Papers in the TATLER, delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell; for it is re-printed by him, with an acknowledgement of Sir Richard STEELE's assistance, in his edition of ADDISON's "Works," vol. II. p. 367. Edit. of Birmingham, 1761, 4to.

Dd 2

HENRY

HENRY HEEDLESS *, esquire, was indicted by colonel TOUCHY of her majesty's trained-bands, upon an action of assault and battery; for that he, the said Mr. HEEDLESS, having espied a feather upon the shoulder of the said colonel, struck it off gently with the end of a walking-staff, value three-pence. It appeared, that the prosecutor did not think himself injured until a few days after the aforesaid blow was given him; but that having ruminated with himself for several days, and conferred upon it with other officers of the militia, he concluded, that he had in effect been cudgelled by Mr. HEEDLESS, and that he ought to resent it accordingly. The counsel for the prosecutor alledged, that the shoulder was the tenderest part in a man of honour; that it had a natural antipathy to a stick;

* There is here an apparent allusion to a ludicrous transaction not long antecedent to this date, rallied very agreeably, when recent, in preceding Papers. The reader may easily recognise, under the little-varied name of colonel Touchy, a person formerly a subject of merriment under the different fictitious names of major Touchole, and major Blunder, who was supposed to have been a Mr. Gregory of Thames-street, at that time a train-band major. See TAT. N^o 79, vol. III. p. 44, *note*; N^o 41, vol. II. p. 63; N^o 60, *ibidem*, p. 280; and N^o 61, *ibidem*, p. 296. See also the ludicrous story related in TAT. N^o 28, vol. I. p. 315.

STEELE seems likewise to glance here, with great good-humour, at a very serious event in his own personal history, narrated on the authority of Dr. Amory, in the introduction to the excellent Papers on *dwelling*, TAT. N^o 25, vol. I. p. 276, *note*. Of the propriety of these suppositions, the reader must judge for himself.

and

and that every touch of it, with any thing made in the fashion of a cane, was to be interpreted as a wound in that part, and a violation of the person's honour who received it. Mr. HEEDLESS replied, "that what he had done was out of kindness to the prosecutor, as not thinking it proper for him to appear at the head of the trained-bands with a feather upon his shoulder;" and further added, "that the stick he had made use of on this occasion was so very small, that the prosecutor could not have felt it had he broken it on his shoulders." The Censor hereupon directed the jury to examine into the nature of the staff, for that a great deal would depend upon that particular. Upon which he explained to them the different degrees of offence that might be given by the touch of crab-tree from that of cane, and by the touch of cane from that of a plain hazle stick. The jury, after a short perusal of the staff, declared their opinion by the mouth of their foreman, "that the substance of the staff was British oak." The Censor then observing that there was some dust on the skirts of the criminal's coat, ordered the prosecutor to beat it off with the aforesaid oaken plant; "and thus," said the Censor, "I shall decide this cause by the law of retaliation. If Mr. HEEDLESS did the colonel a good office, the colonel will by this means return it in kind; but if Mr. HEEDLESS should

“ at any time boast that he had cudgelled the
“ colonel, or laid his staff over his shoulders, the
“ colonel might boast, in his turn, that he has
“ brushed Mr. HEEDLES’s jacket, or, to use the
“ phrase of an ingenious author, that he has
“ rubbed him down with an oaken towel.”

BENJAMIN BUSY of London, merchant, was indicted by JASPER TATTLE, esquire, for having pulled out his watch, and looked upon it thrice, while the said esquire TATTLE was giving him an account of the funeral of the said esquire TATTLE’s first wife. The prisoner alledged in his defence, that he was going to buy stocks at the time when he met the prosecutor; and that, during the story of the prosecutor, the said stocks rose above two *per cent.* to the great detriment of the prisoner. The prisoner further brought several witnesses to prove, that the said JASPER TATTLE, esquire, was a most notorious story-teller; that, before he met the prisoner, he had hindered one of the prisoner’s acquaintance from the pursuit of his lawful business, with the account of his second marriage; and that he had detained another by the button of his coat, that very morning, until he had heard several witty sayings and contrivances of the prosecutor’s eldest son, who was a boy of about five years of age. Upon the whole matter, Mr. BICKERSTAFF dismissed the accusation as frivolous, and sentenced the prosecutor “ to pay damages

“ mages to the prisoner, for what the prisoner
“ had lost by giving him so long and patient an
“ hearing.” He further reprimanded the prosec-
cutor very severely, and told him, “ that if he
“ proceeded in his usual manner to interrupt the
“ business of mankind, he would set a fine upon
“ him for every quarter of an hour’s imperti-
“ nence, and regulate the said fine according as
“ the time of the person so injured should ap-
“ pear to be more or less precious.”

Sir PAUL SWASH, knight, was indicted by
PETER DOUBLE, gentleman, for not returning
the bow which he received of the said PETER
DOUBLE, on Wednesday the sixth instant, at the
play-house in the Hay-market. The prisoner
denied the receipt of any such bow, and al-
leged in his defence, that the prosecutor would
oftentimes look full in his face, but that when he
bowed to the said prosecutor, he would take no
notice of it, or bow to somebody else that sat
quite on the other side of him. He likewise al-
leged, that several ladies had complained of the
prosecutor, who, after ogling them a quarter of
an hour, upon their making a courtesy to him,
would not return the civility of a bow. The
Censor observing several glances of the prosecu-
tor’s eye, and perceiving that when he talked to
the court he looked upon the jury, found reason
to suspect there was a wrong cast in his sight,
which, upon examination, proved true. The

Censor therefore ordered the prisoner, that he might not produce any more confusions in public assemblies, "never to bow to any body whom he did not at the same time call to by name."

OLIVER BLUFF and BENJAMIN BROWBEAT were indicted for going to fight a duel since the erection of "The Court of Honour." It appeared, that they were both taken up in the street as they passed by the court in their way to the fields behind Montague-house. The criminals would answer nothing for themselves, but that they were going to execute a challenge which had been made a week before the "Court of Honour" was erected. The Censor finding some reason to suspect, by the sturdiness of their behaviour, that they were not so very brave as they would have the court believe them, ordered them both to be searched by the grand jury, who found a breast-plate upon the one, and two quires of paper upon the other. The breast-plate was immediately ordered to be hung upon a peg over Mr. BICKERSTAFF's tribunal, and the paper to be laid upon the table for the use of his clerk. He then ordered the criminals to button up their bosoms, and, if they pleased, proceed to their duel. Upon which they both went very quietly out of the court, and retired to their respective lodgings.—"The court then adjourned until after the holidays."

Copia vera.

CHARLES LILLIE*.

* See TAT. N^o 210, *note* vol. III. p. 339. Here ends the genuine, original "Journal of the Court of Honour."

N^o 266. Thursday, December 21, 1710.

S T E E L E.

Rideat et pulset lasciva decentius ætas.

HOR. 2 Ep. ii. ult.

Let youth, more decent in their follies, scoff
The nauseous scene, and hiss thee reeling off.

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, December 20.

IT would be a good appendix to "The Art of Living and Dying," if any one would write "The Art of growing Old," and teach men to resign their pretensions to the pleasures and gallantries of youth, in proportion to the alteration they find in themselves by the approach of age and infirmities. The infirmities of this stage of life would be much fewer, if we did not affect those which attend the more vigorous and active part of our days; but instead of studying to be wiser, or being contented with our present follies, the ambition of many of us is also to be the same sort of fools we formerly have been. I have often argued, as I am a professed lover of women, that our sex grows old with a much worse grace than the other does; and have ever been

been of opinion, that there are more well-pleased old women, than old men. I thought it a good reason for this, that the ambition of the fair sex being confined to advantageous marriages, or shining in the eyes of men, their parts were over-looked, and consequently the errors in the performance of them. The conversation of this evening has not convinced me of the contrary; for one or two fop-women shall not make a balance for the crowds of coxcombs among ourselves, diversified according to the different pursuits of pleasure and business.

Returning home this evening a little before my usual hour, I scarce had seated myself in my easy chair, stirred the fire, and stroaked my cat, but I heard somebody come rumbling up stairs. I saw my door opened, and a human figure advancing towards me, so fantastically put together, that it was some minutes before I discovered it to be my old and intimate friend SAM TRUSTY. Immediately I rose up, and placed him in my own seat; a compliment I pay to few. The first thing he uttered was, "ISAAC, fetch me a cup of your cherry-brandy before you offer to ask any question." He drank a lusty draught, sat silent for some time, and at last broke out; "I am come," quoth he, "to insult thee for an old fantastic dotard, as thou art, in ever defending the women. I have this evening visited two widows, who are now
" in

“in that state I have often heard you call an
“*after-life*; I suppose you mean by it, an ex-
“istence which grows out of past entertain-
“ments, and is an untimely delight in the satis-
“factions which they once set their hearts up-
“on too much to be ever able to relinquish.
“Have but patience,” continued he, “until I
“give you a succinct account of my ladies, and
“of this night’s adventure. They are much of
“an age, but very different in their characters.
“The one of them, with all the advances which
“years have made upon her, goes on in a cer-
“tain romantic road of love and friendship
“which she fell into in her teens; the other has
“transferred the amorous passions of her first
“years to the love of cronies, pets, and favour-
“ites, with which she is always surrounded;
“but the genius of each of them will best appear
“by the account of what happened to me at
“their houses. About five this afternoon, being
“tired with study, the weather inviting, and
“time lying a little upon my hands, I resolved,
“at the instigation of my evil genius, to visit
“them; their husbands having been our con-
“temporaries. This I thought I could do
“without much trouble; for both live in the
“very next street. I went first to my lady CAMO-
“MILE; and the butler, who had lived long in
“the family, and seen me often in his master’s
“time, ushered me very civilly into the parlour,
“and

“and told me, though my lady had given strict
“orders to be denied, he was sure I might be
“admitted, and bid the black boy acquaint his
“lady, that I was come to wait upon her. In
“the window lay two letters, one broke open,
“the other fresh sealed with a wafer: the first
“directed to the divine COSMELIA, the second
“to the charming LUCINDA; but both, by the
“indented characters, appeared to have been
“writ by very unsteady hands. Such uncom-
“mon addressees increased my curiosity, and put
“me upon asking my old friend the butler, if
“he knew who those persons were? ‘Very
“well,’ says he, ‘this is from Mrs. FURBISH to
“my lady, an old school-fellow and great crony
“of her ladyship’s; and this the answer.’ I en-
“quired in what county she lived. ‘Oh dear!’
“says he, ‘but just by, in the neighbourhood.
“Why, she was here all this morning, and that
“letter came and was answered within these two
“hours. They have taken an odd fancy, you
“must know, to call one another hard names;
“but, for all that, they love one another huge-
“ly.’ By this time the boy returned with his
“lady’s humble service to me, desiring I would
“excuse her; for she could not possibly see me,
“nor any body else, for it was opera-night.”

“Methinks,” says I, “such innocent folly as
“two old women’s courtship to each other,
“should rather make you merry than put you
“out

“out of humour,” “Peace, good ISAAC,” says he, “no interruption I beseech you. I got soon to Mrs. FEEBLE’s, she that was formerly BETTY FRISK; you must needs remember her; TOM FEEBLE of Brazen Nose fell in love with her for her fine dancing. Well, Mrs. URSULA, without further ceremony, carries me directly up to her mistress’s chamber, where I found her environed by four of the most mischievous animals that can ever infect a family; an old shock dog with one eye, a monkey chained to one side of the chimney, a great grey squirrel to the other, and a parrot waddling in the middle of the room. However, for a while, all was in a profound tranquillity. Upon the *mantle-tree*, for I am a pretty curious observer, stood a pot of lambertive electuary, with a stick of liquorice, and near it a phial of rose-water, and powder of tully. Upon the table lay a pipe filled with betony and colt’s-foot, a roll of wax-candle, a silver spitting-pot, and a Seville orange. The lady was placed in a large wicker chair, and her feet wrapped up in flannel, supported by cushions; and in this attitude, would you believe it, ISAAC, was she reading a romance with spectacles on. The first compliments over, as she was industriously endeavouring to enter upon conversation, a violent fit of coughing seized her. This awaked

“ Shock,

“ Shock, and in a trice the whole room was in
“ an uproar; for the dog barked, the squirrel
“ squealed, the monkey chattered, the parrot
“ screamed, and URSULA, to appease them, was
“ more clamorous than all the rest. You, ISAAC,
“ who know how any harsh noise affects my
“ head, may guess what I suffered from the hi-
“ deous din of these discordant sounds. At
“ length all was appeased, and quiet restored: a
“ chair was drawn for me; where I was no
“ sooner seated, but the parrot fixed his horny
“ beak, as sharp as a pair of sheers, in one of
“ my heels, just above the shoe. I sprung from
“ the place with an unusual agility, and so, being
“ within the monkey’s reach, he snatches off
“ my new *bob-wig*, and throws it upon two ap-
“ ples that were roasting by a sullen sea-coal
“ fire. I was nimble enough to save it from
“ any further damage than singeing the fore-top.
“ I put it on; and composing myself as well as
“ I could, I drew my chair towards the other
“ side of the chimney. The good lady, as soon
“ as she had recovered breath, employed it in
“ making a thousand apologies, and, with great
“ eloquence, and a numerous train of words,
“ lamented my misfortune. In the middle of
“ her harangue, I felt something scratching near
“ my knee, and feeling what it should be, found
“ the squirrel had got into my coat pocket. As
“ I endeavoured to remove him from his bur-
“ row,

"row, he made his teeth meet through the
 "fleshy part of my fore-finger. This gave me
 "an unexpressible pain. The Hungary water
 "was immediately brought to bathe it, and
 "gold-beaters skin applied to stop the blood.
 "The lady renewed her excuses; but being
 "now out of all patience, I abruptly took my
 "leave, and hobbling down stairs with heedless
 "haste, I set my foot full in a pail of water,
 "and down we came to the bottom together."
 Here my friend concluded his narrative, and,
 with a composed countenance, I began to make
 him compliments of condolence; but he started
 from his chair, and said, "ISAAC, you may
 "spare your speeches, I expect no reply. When
 "I told you this, I knew you would laugh at
 "me; but the next woman that makes me ridi-
 "culous shall be a young one."

* * Air-pumps, both single and double barrells, with appa-
 ratus for the many experiments, demonstrating the several proper-
 ties of the air; machines for condensing air; small air-pumps,
 with glasses for the new and most approved way of cupping;
 scarificators, one of which at once makes 10, another 13, ano-
 ther 16 effectual incisions; syphons, and blow-pipes, with valves
 for anatomical injections; hydrostatical balances for finding the
 specific gravities of liquids and solids with ease and accuracy.
 All which, according to the latest improvements, with directions
 how to use and order them on all occasions, are sold only in
 Hind-court, against Water-lane, Fleet-street, by F. Hawkbee,
 AUTHOR of them. O. F. N^o 265.

N^o 267. Saturday, December 23, 1710.

ADDISON*.

*Qui genus humanum ingenio superavit, et omnes
Refrenxit stellas, exortus uti ærius sol. LUCR. iii. 1056.*

His genius quite obscur'd the brightest ray
Of human thought, as Sol's effulgent beams
At morn's approach, extinguish all the stars.

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, December 22.

I HAVE heard that it is a rule among the conventuals of several orders in the Romish church to shut themselves up at a certain time of the year, not only from the world in general, but from the members of their own fraternity; and to pass away several days by themselves in settling accounts between their Maker and their own souls, in canceling unrepented crimes, and renewing their contracts of obedience for the

* This Paper is ascribed to ADDISON in the transcript from the MS. notes of Christopher Byron, esq. mentioned in a note on TAT. N^o 74, vol. II. p. 443, and communicated for the use of this work by J—n H—y. M. It is likewise re-printed by Mr. Tickell in his edition of ADDISON's "Works," vol. II. p. 370. Birmingham, 1761, 4to.

future. Such stated times for particular acts of devotion, or the exercise of certain religious duties, have been enjoined in all civil governments, whatever deity they worshiped, or whatever religion they professed. That which may be done at all times, is often totally neglected and forgotten, unless fixed and determined to some time more than another; and therefore, though several duties may be suitable to every day of our lives, they are most likely to be performed, if some days are more particularly set apart for the practice of them. Our church has accordingly instituted several seasons of devotion, when time, custom, prescription, and, if I may so say, the fashion itself, call upon a man to be serious, and attentive to the great end of his being.

I have hinted in some former Papers, that the greatest and wisest of men in all ages and countries, particularly in Rome and Greece, were renowned for their piety and virtue. It is now my intention to shew, how those in our own nation, that have been unquestionably the most eminent for learning and knowledge, were likewise the most eminent for their adherence to the religion of their country.

I might produce very shining examples from among the clergy; but because priest-craft is the common cry of every cavilling, empty scribbler, I shall shew that all the laymen who have exerted a more than ordinary genius in their writings,

ings, and were the glory of their times, were men whose hopes were filled with immortality, and the prospect of future rewards, and men who lived in a dutiful submission to all the doctrines of revealed religion.

I shall, in this Paper, only instance Sir FRANCIS BACON, a man who, for greatness of genius, and compass of knowledge, did honour to his age and country; I could almost say to human nature itself. He possessed at once all those extraordinary talents, which were divided amongst the greatest authors of antiquity. He had the sound, distinct, comprehensive knowledge of ARISTOTLE, with all the beautiful lights, graces, and embellishments of CICERO. One does not know which to admire most in his writings, the strength of reason, force of style, or brightness of imagination.

This author has remarked in several parts of his works, that a thorough insight into philosophy makes a good believer, and that a smattering in it naturally produces such a race of despicable infidels as the little profligate writers of the present age, whom, I must confess, I have always accused to myself, not so much for their want of faith as their want of learning.

I was infinitely pleased to find, among the works of this extraordinary man, a prayer of his own composing, which, for the elevation of thought, and greatness of expression, seems rather

ther the devotion of an angel than a man. His principal fault seems to have been the excess of that virtue which covers a multitude of faults. This betrayed him to so great an indulgence towards his servants, who made a corrupt use of it, that it stripped him of all those riches and honours which a long series of merits had heaped upon him. But in this prayer, at the same time that we find him prostrating himself before the great mercy-seat, and humbled under afflictions, which at that time lay heavy upon him, we see him supported by the sense of his integrity, his zeal, his devotion, and his love to mankind; which give him a much higher figure in the minds of thinking men, than that greatness had done from which he was fallen. I shall beg leave to write down the prayer itself, with the title with it, as it was found amongst his lordship's papers, written in his own hand; not being able to furnish my readers with an entertainment more suitable to this solemn time.

A Prayer, or Psalm, made by my Lord Bacon,
Chancellor of England.

" Most gracious Lord God, my merciful Fa-
 " ther; from my youth up my Creator, my Re-
 " deemer, my Comforter. Thou, O Lord,
 " soundest and searchest the depths and secrets
 " of all hearts; thou acknowledgest the upright
 " of heart; thou judgest the hypocrite; thou
 " ponderest

“ponderest mens thoughts and doings as in a
“balance; thou measurest their intentions as
“with a line; vanity and crooked ways cannot
“be hid from thee.

“Remember, O Lord! how thy servant hath
“walked before thee; remember what I have
“first sought, and what hath been principal in
“my intentions. I have loved thy assemblies, I
“have mourned for the divisions of thy church,
“I have delighted in the brightness of thy sanc-
“tuary. This vine, which thy right-hand hath
“planted in this nation, I have ever prayed unto
“thee that it might have the first and the latter
“rain, and that it might stretch her branches to
“the seas, and to the floods. The state and
“bread of the poor and oppressed have been
“precious in mine eyes; I have hated all cruelty
“and hardness of heart; I have, though in a
“despised weed, procured the good of all men.
“If any have been my enemies, I thought not
“of them, neither hath the sun almost set upon
“my displeasure; but I have been, as a dove,
“free from superfluity of maliciousness. Thy
“creatures have been my books, but thy scrip-
“tures much more. I have sought thee in the
“courts, fields, and gardens; but I have found
“thee in thy temples.

“Thousands have been my sins, and ten thou-
“sands my transgressions, but thy sanctifications
“have remained with me, and my heart, thro’
“thy

“thy grace, hath been an unquenched coal
“upon thine altar.

“O Lord, my strength! I have since my
“youth met with thee in all my ways, by thy
“fatherly compassions, by thy comfortable chastise-
“ments, and by thy most visible providence.
“As thy favours have increased upon me, so
“have thy corrections; so as thou hast been al-
“ways near me, O Lord! and ever as my
“worldly blessings were exalted, so secret darts
“from thee have pierced me; and when I have
“ascended before men, I have descended in hu-
“miliation before thee. And now, when I
“thought most of peace and honour, thy hand
“is heavy upon me, and hath humbled me ac-
“cording to thy former loving-kindness, keep-
“ing me still in thy fatherly school, not as a bas-
“tard, but as a child. Just are thy judgements
“upon me for my sins, which are more in num-
“ber than the sands of the sea, but have no pro-
“portion to thy mercies; for what are the sands
“of the sea? Earth, heavens, and all these, are
“nothing to thy mercies. Besides my innume-
“rable sins, I confess before thee, that I am
“debtor to Thee for the gracious talent of thy
“gifts and graces, which I have neither put into
“a napkin, nor put it, as I ought, to exchang-
“ers, where it might have made best profit, but
“mispent it in things for which I was least fit:
“so I may truly say, my soul hath been a
E e 3 “stranger

“stranger in the course of my pilgrimage. Be
 “merciful unto me, O Lord, for my Saviour’s
 “sake, and receive me unto thy bosom, or
 “guide me in thy ways.”

* * Her Majesty having granted to Mr. Nicholas Faccio, gentleman, of the Royal Society, Peter Debaufres and Jacob Debaufres, watch-makers, her letters patents, &c. for the sole use in England, &c. for 14 years, of a new art, invented by them, of figuring and working precious or common stones, crystal or glass, and certain other matters, different from metals, so that they may be employed in watches, clocks, and many other engines, as internal and useful parts of the engine itself, in such manners as were never yet in use. All those that may have occasion for any stones thus wrought, may be further informed at Mr. Debaufres’ in Church-street, near St. Anne’s. There they may see some *jewel-watches*, and some essays of *free-watches* and *wholly free-watches*, which all belong unto the same art. LOND. GAZ. May 11, 1704.

N. FACCIO, a Swiss by birth, seems to have been a good scholar, and an ingenious man. He was a teacher of mathematics in Spital-fields, and being early one of the French prophets, he employed his pen, as Sir R. Bulkley also did, with some acuteness, and much appearance of piety, in behalf of a sect, that rendered themselves at last as contemptible as people, whose practices grew so odious, could become. He was too expensive in the prosecution of inventions and projects, which never repaid him. There are many of his original papers and letters in the British Museum; and among them one of his Latin poems, intitled, “N. Facii Duellerii AURIACUS *Throno-Servatus*,” in which he claims to himself the merit of having saved King William from falling into the hands of the French, by a stratagem of count Fenil, a Piedmontese, which Faccio, it seems, very fortunately rendered abortive in 1686. In the beginning of that poem, which contains a curious narrative of the whole of that affair, he describes, not inelegantly, the *jewel-watches*, of which he was the first inventor, &c. but his description is too long to come in here, and admits of no abridgement. See MSS. Sloan. 4163, 4to.

Tuesday,

N^o 268. Tuesday, December 26, 1710.

S T E E L E.

O te, Bolane, cerebri

Felicem! aiebam tacitus, cum quidlibet ille

Garrivat,

HOR. i Sat. ix. 11.

I thus in muttering silence fretted;

"*BOLANUS*, happy in a scull

"Of proof, impenetrably dull,

"O for a portion of thy brains!"

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, December 25.

AT my coming home last night, I found upon my table the following petition or project, sent me from LLOYD'S coffee-house in the city, with a present of Port wine, which had been bought at a late auction held in that place.

"**TO ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire,**

"**Censor of Great-Britain.**

"**LLOYD'S Coffee-house, Lombard-street, Dec. 23.**

"We the customers of this coffee-house, ob-

"serving that you have taken into your confide-

"ration the great mischiefs daily done in this

"city by coffee-house orators, do humbly beg

E e 4

"leave

“ leave to represent to you, that this coffee-house
“ being provided with a pulpit for the benefit
“ of such auctions that are frequently made in
“ this place, it is our custom, upon the first
“ coming in of the news, to order a youth, who
“ officiates as the *Kidney* * of the coffee-house, to
“ get into the pulpit, and read every paper with
“ a loud and distinct voice, while the whole au-
“ dience are sipping their respective liquors.
“ We do therefore, Sir, humbly propose, that
“ there be a pulpit erected within every coffee-
“ house of this city and the adjacent parts; that
“ one of the waiters of the coffee-house be no-
“ minated as reader to the said pulpit; that after
“ the news of the day has been published by the
“ said lecturer, some politician of good note do
“ ascend into the said pulpit; and, after having
“ chosen for his text any article of the said
“ news, that he do establish the authority of such
“ article, clear the doubts that may arise there-
“ upon, compare it with parallel texts in other
“ papers, advance upon it wholesome points of
“ doctrine, and draw from it salutary conclu-
“ sions for the benefit and edification of all that
“ hear him. We do likewise humbly propose,
“ that, upon any such politician’s quitting the
“ pulpit, he shall be succeeded by any other
“ orator that finds himself moved by the same
“ public spirit, who shall be at full liberty either

* The waiter. See TAT. N^o 1, *et passim*.

“ to enforce or overthrow what the other has said
“ before him, and may, in the same manner, be
“ succeeded by any other politician, who shall,
“ with the same liberty, confirm or impugn his
“ reasons, strengthen or invalidate his conjec-
“ tures, enlarge upon his schemes, or erect new
“ ones of his own. We do likewise further pro-
“ pose, that if any person, of what age and rank
“ soever, do presume to cavil at any Paper that
“ has been read, or to hold forth upon it longer
“ than the space of one minute, that he be im-
“ mediately ordered up into the pulpit, there to
“ make good any thing that he has suggested up-
“ on the floor. We do likewise further propose,
“ that if any one plays the orator in the ordinary
“ coffee-house conversation, whether it be upon
“ peace or war, on plays or sermons, business or
“ poetry, that he be forthwith desired to take
“ his place in the pulpit. This, Sir, we humbly
“ presume, may in a great measure put a stop to
“ those superficial statesmen, who would not dare
“ to stand up in this manner before a whole con-
“ gregation of politicians, notwithstanding the
“ long and tedious harangues and dissertations
“ which they daily utter in private circles, to
“ the breaking of many honest tradesmen, the
“ seducing of several eminent citizens, the mak-
“ ing of numberless malcontents, and to the
“ great detriment and disquiet of her majesty’s
“ subjects.”

I do heartily concur with my ingenious friends of the abovementioned coffee-house in these their propofals: and because I apprehend there may be reasons to put an immediate stop to the grievance complained of, it is my intention, that, until such time as the aforesaid pulpits can be erected, every orator do place himself within the bar, and from thence dictate whatsoever he shall think necessary for the public good.

And further, because I am very desirous that proper ways and means should be found out for the suppressing of *story-tellers** and *fine talkers* in all ordinary conversations whatsoever, I do insist, that in every private club, company, or meeting over a bottle, there be always an elbow-chair placed at the table; and that as soon as any one begins a *long story*, or extends his discourse beyond the space of one minute, he be forthwith thrust into the said elbow-chair, unless upon any of the company's calling out, "to the chair," he breaks off abruptly, and holds his tongue.

There are two species of men, notwithstanding any thing that has been here said, whom I would exempt from the disgrace of the elbow-chair. The first are those buffoons that have a talent of mimicking the speech and behaviour of other

* See TAT. N^o 264, and *note*; and TAT. N^o 201, *adv. ad finem*.

persons,

persons, and turning all their patrons, friends, and acquaintance, into ridicule. I look upon your PANTOMIME as a legion in a man, or at least to be, like VIRGIL's monster, "with an hundred mouths, and as many tongues."

— *Linguae centum sunt, orâque centum.*

And, therefore, would give him as much time to talk in, as would be allowed to the whole body of persons he represents, were they actually in the company which they divert by proxy. Provided, however, that the said PANTOMIME do not, upon any pretence whatsoever, utter any thing in his own particular opinion, language, or character.

I would likewise, in the second place, grant an exemption from the elbow-chair to any person who treats the company, and by that means may be supposed to pay for his audience. A guest cannot take it ill, if he be not allowed to talk in his turn by a person who puts his mouth to a better employment, and stops it with good beef and mutton. In this case the guest is very agreeably silenced, and seems to hold his tongue under that kind of bribery which the ancients called *bos in lingua* *.

If I can once extirpate the race of solid and substantial humdrums, I hope, by my whole-

* An allusion to the image of a bull, ox, or cow, stamp'd upon the money then, and there in current use, whence the coin was called *bos*.

some and repeated advices, quickly to reduce the insignificant tittle-tattles, and *matter-of-fact-men*, that abound in every quarter of this great city.

EPICURE, in his little system of morality, prescribes the following rule with that beautiful simplicity which shines through all his precepts: "Beware that thou never tell thy dreams in company; for, notwithstanding thou mayest take a pleasure in telling thy dreams, the company will take no pleasure in hearing them."

This rule is conformable to a maxim which I have laid down in a late Paper, and must always inculcate into those of my readers who find in themselves an inclination to be very talkative and impertinent, "that they should not speak to please themselves, but those that hear them."

It has been often observed by witty essay-writers, that the deepest waters are always the most silent; that empty vessels make the greatest sound; and tinkling cymbals the worst music. The marquis of HALIFAX, in his admirable "Advice to a Daughter," tells her, "that good-sense has always something sullen in it:" but as silliness does not imply silence, but an ill-natured silence, I wish his lordship had given a softer name to it. Since I am engaged unawares in quotations, I must not omit the satire which HORACE has written against this impertinent talkative companion; and which, I think, is fuller

fuller of humour than any other satire he has written. This great author, who had the nicest taste of conversation, and was himself a most agreeable companion, had so strong an antipathy to a great talker, that he was afraid some time or other it would be mortal to him; as he has very humourously described it in his conversation with an impertinent fellow, who had like to have been the death of him.

*Interpellandi locus hic erat! Est tibi mater,
Cognati, quis te salvo est opus? Haud mihi quisquam.
Omnes composui. Felices! nunc ego resto;
Confice; namque instat fatum mihi triste, Sabella
Quod puero cecinit divina motâ anus urnâ.
Hunc neque dira venena, nec hosticus auferet ensis,
Nec laterum dolor, aut tussis, nec tarda podagra.
Garrulus hunc quando consumet cunque; loquaces
Si sapiat, vitet, simul atque adoleverit ætas.*

HOR. I Sat. ix. 26.

Have you no mother, sister, friends,
Whose welfare on your health depends?—

“Not one; I saw them all by turns

“Securely settled in their urns.”

Thrice happy they, secure from pain!

And I thy victim now remain;

Dispatch me; for my goody nurse

Early presag'd this heavy curse.

She conn'd it by the *sieve and shears**,

And now it falls upon my ears——

* See DONNE's "Poems," 1719, 12mo, p. 116; and POPE's verification in POPE's "Works," 12mo, 1770, vol. II. p. 319, &c.

" Nor poison fell, with ruin stor'd,
 " Nor horrid point of hostile sword,
 " Nor pleurisy, nor asthma-cough,
 " Nor cripple-gout shall cut him off;
 " A noisy tongue and babbling breath
 " Shall teaze, and talk my child to death.
 " Let him avoid, as he would hanging,
 " Your folks long-winded in haranguing."

FRANCIS.

* * A catalogue of the libraries of the learned Sir Thomas Brown, and his son Dr. Brown, containing many very valuable and uncommon books in most faculties and languages, with choice MSS. will begin to be sold by auction at the Black Boy coffee-house in Ave-Mary-lane, on Monday, Jan. 18, beginning every evening at four o'clock till the sale is ended. Price 6d. LOND. GAZ. Dec. 26, 1710.

††† The bowling-greens and cock-pit on the back-side of Grays-Inn Walks, are to be sold. Enquire of Christopher Appleby, esq. at his house in Chancery-lane, over-against Lincoln's-Inn Gardens. LOND. GAZ. Dec. 19, 1710.

‡§‡ Whereas her Majesty has signified her royal will and pleasure, that none of her Majesty's subjects whatsoever presume to use, give, or suffer to be worn, by any of their servants, for their liveries, any sort of scarlet or red cloth, the same being the livery belonging to the royal family. These are to require all persons to conform to her Majesty's will hereby signified in that behalf. Nevertheless, her Majesty is pleased to permit the wearing of such scarlet or red liveries as are made, or in use, until the 18th of January next, and no longer. LOND. GAZ. July 18, 1710. Signed, *Saffolk M.*

§||§ May 10, 1710. The marquis of MONTANDRE was made lieutenant-general; Sher. DAVENPORT, major-general; and Thomas CROWTHER, major-general. LOND. GAZ. N^o 4689.

Thursday,

N^o 269. Thursday, December 28, 1710.

S T E E L E.

———— *Hæ nuge seria ducunt*

In mala ———

HOR. Ars Poet. 451.

———— Trifles such as these

To serious mischiefs lead ———

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, December 27.

I FIND my correspondents are universally offended at me for taking notice so seldom of their letters, and I fear people have taken the advantage of my silence to go on in their errors; for which reason I shall hereafter be more careful to answer all lawful questions and just complaints, as soon as they come to my hands. The two following epistles relate to very great mischiefs in the most important articles of life, love and friendship.

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF, *Dorsetshire, Decemb. 20.*

“ It is my misfortune to be enamoured of a
 “ lady, that is neither very beautiful, very witty,
 “ nor at all well-natured; but has the vanity to
 “ think she excels in all these qualifications, and
 “ therefore is cruel, insolent, and scornful.

“ When

“ When I study to please her, she treats me
“ with the utmost rudeness and ill-manners : if
“ I approach her person, she fights, she scratches
“ me : if I offer a civil salute, she bites me ;
“ infomuch, that very lately, before a whole
“ assembly of ladies and gentlemen, she ripped
“ out a considerable part of my left cheek. This
“ is no sooner done, but she begs my pardon in
“ the most handsome and becoming terms ima-
“ ginable, gives herself worse language than I
“ could find in my heart to do, lets me embrace
“ her to pacify her while she is railing at her-
“ self, protests she deserves the esteem of no one
“ living, says I am too good to contradict her
“ when she thus accuses herself. This atones
“ for all ; tempts me to renew my addresses,
“ which are ever returned in the same obliging
“ manner. Thus, without some speedy relief,
“ I am in danger of losing my whole face. Not-
“ withstanding all this, I doat upon her, and am
“ satisfied she loves me, because she takes me
“ for a man of sense, which I have been gene-
“ rally thought, except in this one instance.
“ Your reflections upon this strange amour
“ would be very useful in these parts, where we
“ are over-run with wild beauties and romps.
“ I earnestly beg your assistance, either to de-
“ liver me from the power of this unaccount-
“ able enchantment, or, by some proper animad-
“ versions,

“versions, to civilize the behaviour of this
 “agreeable rustic. I am, Sir, your most
 “humble servant, EBENEZER*.”

“Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

“I now take leave to address you in your
 “character of Censor, and complain to you,
 “that among the various errors in conversation
 “which you have corrected, there is one which,
 “though it has not escaped a general reproof,
 “yet seems to deserve a more particular severity.
 “It is an humour of jesting on disagree-
 “able subjects, and insisting on the jest, the
 “more it creates uneasiness; and this some men
 “think they have a title to do as friends. Is
 “the design of jesting to provoke? or does
 “friendship give a privilege to say things with a
 “design to shock? How can that be called a
 “jest which has nothing in it but bitterness? It
 “is generally allowed necessary, for the peace
 “of company, that men should a little study the
 “tempers of each other; but certainly that
 “must be in order to shun what is offensive, not
 “to make it a constant entertainment. The
 “frequent repetition of what appears harsh,

* In the “Letters to the TATLER and SPECTATOR,” published by C. Lillie, N^o 125, p. 326, vol. I. there is one, on a subject very similar to this, signed R. H. It was written after this date, from Lincoln’s Inn, by a very worthy, and amiable lawyer, commonly called by his friends, and acquaintances, ROBIN HARPER. The publication of that gentleman’s letter seems to have been anticipated, by the previous appearance of this epistle.

“ will unavoidably leave a rancour that is fatal
 “ to friendship; and I doubt much whether it
 “ would be an argument of a man’s good-hu-
 “ mour, if he should be roused by perpetual
 “ teasing, to treat those who do it as his ene-
 “ mies. In a word, whereas it is a common
 “ practice to let a story die, merely because it
 “ does not touch, I think such as mention one
 “ they find does, are as troublesome to society,
 “ and as unfit for it, as *wags, men of figure, good*
 “ *talkers*, or any other apes in conversation; and
 “ therefore, for the public benefit, I hope you
 “ will cause them to be branded with such a
 “ name as they deserve. I am, Sir, yours,

“ PATIENT FRIENDLY.”

The case of EBENEZER is a very common one,
 and is always cured by neglect. These fantasti-
 cal returns of affection proceed from a certain
 vanity in the other sex, supported by a per-
 verted taste in ours. I must publish it as a rule,
 that no faults which proceed from the will, ei-
 ther in a mistress or a friend, are to be tole-
 rated: but we should be so complaisant to la-
 dies, as to let them displease when they aim at
 doing it. Pluck up a spirit, EBENEZER; re-
 cover the use of your judgement, and her faults
 will appear, or her beauties vanish. “ Her
 “ faults begin to please me as well as my own,”
 is a sentence very prettily put into the mouth of
 a lover by the comic poet*; but he never de-

* CONGREVE, see “ The Way of the World,” act i. sc. iii.
 signed

signed it for a maxim of life, but the picture of an imperfection. If EBENEZER takes my advice, the same temper which made her insolent to his love, will make her submissive to his indifference.

I cannot wholly ascribe the faults, mentioned in the second letter, to the same vanity or pride in companions who secretly triumph over their friends, in being sharp upon them in things where they are most tender*. But when this sort of behaviour does not proceed from that source, it does from barrenness of invention, and an inability to support a conversation in a way less offensive. It is the same poverty which makes men speak or write smuttily, that forces them to talk vexingly. As obscene language is an address to the lewd for applause, so are sharp allusions an appeal to the ill natured. But mean and illiterate is that conversation, where one man exercises his wit to make another exercise his patience.

ADVERTISEMENT.

“Whereas PLAGIUS has been told again and
“again, both in public and private, that he
“preaches excellently well, and still goes on to
“preach as well as ever, and all this to a polite
“and learned audience: this is to desire, that
“he would not hereafter be so eloquent, except

* See TAT. N^o 225, 219, 215, and *note*, vol. V. p. 349.

“to a country congregation; the proprietors of
 “TILLOTSON’S Works having consulted the
 “learned in the law, whether preaching a ser-
 “mon they have published, is not to be con-
 “strued publishing their copy?”

“Mr. Dogood is desired to consider, that his
 “story is severe upon a weakness, and not a
 “folly.”

* * Her Majesty’s deputy groom-porter, capt. Wm. Brad-
 bury, having been informed that several persons take upon them
 to tolerate and licence people to keep gaming-houses, tables,
 raffling-shops, billiard-tables, bowling-greens, and nine-pin-
 yards, under the name of the groom-porter; this is to certify,
 that the groom-porter himself neither tolerates nor gives such
 power to any person whatsoever. Signed, William Bradbury,
 April 21, 1709. LOND. GAZ.

††† The society for burials, by mutual contribution of a half-
 penny or farthing, erected upon Wapping-wall, is removed to
 Katherine-wheel Alley, in Whitechapel, near justice Smith’s,
 where subscriptions are taken; as also at the Ram in Crucifix-
 lane in Barnaby-street, Southwark, to which places notice is to
 be given of the death of any member, &c. This Thursday will
 be buried by the undertakers the corpse of J. S. a glover, &c.
 POST-MAN, ZZZ. N^o 988, July 9, 1702.

†§† Sir, you are desired to meet the rest of the MYSTERY of
 Goldsmiths, at the parish church of St. Laurence, on Friday,
 Feb. 6, 1707, at nine in the morning, to hear a sermon, and ad-
 journ to Goldsmiths-hall, in Foster-lane, to dine with your
 friends and servants, Gabriel Player, Lewis Mettayer, Robert
 Balme, John East, Edward Lammas, Thomas Morrey, Stew-
 ards. Pray pay the bearer four shillings. Above the gold-
 smiths arms, on the top of a fine plate, representing the work-
 men in this *mystery* at their very various occupations. Harl.
 MSS. BAGFORD’S Coll. 5964.

Saturday,

N^o 270. Saturday, December 30, 1710.

S T E E L E.

Cum pulchris tunicis sumet nova consilia et spes.

HOR. I Ep. xviii. 33.

In gay attire when the vain coxcomb's dress,
Strange hopes and projects fill his labouring breast.

From my own Apartment, December 29.

ACCORDING to my late resolution, I take the holidays to be no improper season to entertain the town with the addresses of my correspondents. In my walks every day, there appear all round me very great offenders in the point of dress. An *armed* taylor had the impudence yesterday in the Park to smile in my face, and pull off a laced hat to me, as it were in contempt of my authority and censure. However, it is a very great satisfaction that other people, as well as myself, are offended with these improprieties. The following notices, from persons of different sexes and qualities, are a sufficient instance how useful my LUCUBRATIONS are to the public.

F f 3

“ Cousin

“ Cousin BICKERSTAFF,

“ *Jack's Coffee-house, near Guildhall, Dec. 27.*

“ It has been the peculiar blessing of our family to be always above the smiles or frowns of fortune, and, by a certain greatness of mind, to restrain all irregular fondnesses or passions. From hence it is, that though a long decay, and a numerous descent, have obliged many of our house to fall into the arts of trade and business, no one person of us has ever made an appearance that betrayed our being unsatisfied with our own station of life, or has ever affected a mien or gesture unsuitable to it.

“ You have up and down in your writings very justly remarked, that it is not this or the other profession or quality among men that gives us honour or esteem, but the well or ill behaving ourselves in those characters. It is, therefore, with no small concern, that I behold in coffee-houses and public places my brethren, the tradesmen of this city, put off the smooth, even, and ancient decorum of thriving citizens, for a fantastical dress and figure, improper for their persons and characters, to the utter destruction of that order and distinction, which of right ought to be between St. James's and Milk-street, the Camp and Cheapside.”

“ I have given myself some time to find out

"how distinguishing the frays in a lot of mus-
 "lins, or drawing up a regiment of thread laces,
 "or making a panegyric on pieces of sagathy
 "or Scotch plad, should entitle a man to a laced
 "hat or sword, a wig tied up with ribbands, or
 "an embroidered coat. The college say, this
 "enormity proceeds from a sort of delirium in
 "the brain, which makes it break out first about
 "the head, and, for want of timely remedies,
 "fall upon the left thigh, and from thence, in
 "little mazes and windings, run over the whole
 "body, as appears by pretty ornaments on the
 "buttons, button-holes, garterings, sides of the
 "breeches, and the like. I beg the favour of
 "you to give us a discourse wholly upon the
 "subject of habits, which will contribute to the
 "better government of conversation among us,
 "and in particular oblige, Sir, your affection-
 "ate cousin,

FELIX TRANQUILLUS."

"TO ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire,
 "Censor of Great-Britain.

"The humble Petition of RALPH NAB, Haberdash-
 "er of Hats, and many other poor Suf-
 "ferers of the same Trade,
 "Sheweth,

"That for some years last past the use of gold
 "and silver galloon upon hats has been almost
 "universal; being undistinguishably worn by
 "soldiers,

“ soldiers, esquires, lords, footmen, beaux,
“ sportsmen, traders, clerks, prigs, smarts, cul-
“ lies, pretty fellows, and sharpers.

“ That the said use and custom has been two
“ ways very prejudicial to your petitioners.
“ First, in that it has induced men, to the great
“ damage of your petitioners, to wear their
“ hats upon their heads; by which means the
“ said hats last much longer whole, than they
“ would do if worn under their arms. Secondly,
“ in that very often a new dressing and a new
“ lace supply the place of a new hat, which
“ grievance we are chiefly sensible of in the
“ spring-time, when the company is leaving the
“ town; it so happening commonly, that a hat
“ shall frequent, all winter, the finest and best
“ assemblies without any ornament at all, and
“ in May shall be tricked up with gold or silver,
“ to keep company with rustics, and ride in the
“ rain. All which pemiſſes your petitioners hum-
“ bly pray you to take into your consideration,
“ and either to appoint a day in your Court of
“ Honour, when all pretenders to the galloon
“ may enter their claims, and have them ap-
“ proved or rejected, or to give us such other
“ relief as to your great wisdom shall seem meet.

“ And your petitioners, &c.”

Order my friend near Temple-bar, the author
of the hunting-cock, to assist the court when
this petition is read, of which Mr. LILLIE to
give him notice.

“ To

“To ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire,
“Censor of Great-Britain.

“The humble Petition of ELIZABETH
“SLENDER, Spinster,
“Sheweth,

“That on the twentieth of this instant December, her friend, REBECCA HIVE, and your petitioner, walking in the Strand, saw a gentleman before us in a gown, whose periwig was so long, and so much powdered, that your petitioner took notice of it, and said, ‘she wondered that lawyer would so spoil a new gown with powder.’ To which it was answered, ‘that he was no lawyer, but a clergyman.’ Upon a wager of a pot of coffee we overtook him, and your petitioner was soon convinced she had lost.

“Your petitioner, therefore, desires your worship to cite the clergyman before you, and to settle and adjust the length of canonical periwigs, and the quantity of powder to be made use of in them, and to give such other directions as you shall think fit.

“And your petitioner, &c. *”

Query, Whether this gentleman be not chaplain to a regiment, and, in such case, allow powder accordingly.

After

* “Mr. Wood informs us, that Nath. Vincent, D.D. chaplain in ordinary to K. Charles II, preached before him at
“New-market

After all that can be thought on these subjects, I must confess, that the men who dress with a certain ambition to appear more than they are, are much more excusable than those who betray, in the adorning their persons, a secret vanity and inclination to shine in things, wherein, if they did succeed, it would rather lessen than advance their character. For this reason I am more provoked at the allegations relating to the clergyman, than any other hinted at in these complaints. I have indeed a long time, with much concern, observed abundance of *pretty fellows* in sacred orders, and shall in due time let them know, that I pretend to give ecclesiastical as well as civil censures. A man

“New-market in a long periwig, &c. according to the then fashion for gentlemen; and that his majesty was so offended at it, that he commanded the duke of Monmouth, chancellor to the university of Cambridge, to see the statutes concerning decency of apparel put in execution; which was done accordingly. *Thiers*, in his treatise of perukes, informs us, that “no ecclesiastic wore a peruke before the restoration.” The same author refers his reader, for information concerning the ancient clerical dress, to Jo. Johnson’s “Collection of Ecclesiastical Laws,” &c. the second constitution of archbishop Stratford, in 1343; and, for intelligence respecting the English dress at different periods, to BARRINGTON’S “Observations on the Statutes,” 2d edit. 1766, p. 198, *note*; HEARNE’S “Remarks at the End of Roper’s Life of Sir T. More,” p. 271; “Philos. Transf.” N^o 475, p. 287; HOLMSHED’S “Chron.” vol. I. 2d edit. p. 171; DUGDALE’S “Orig. Jud.” c. 64; BUTLER’S “Genuine Remains,” vol. I. p. 323; but especially to HALL’S “Chron.” and the tract on apparel in CAMDEN’S “Remains.” GRANGER’S “Biog. Hist.” and Supp. *passim*.

well-

well-bred and well-dressed in that habit, adds to the sacredness of his function an agreeableness not to be met with among the laity. I own I have spent some evenings among the men of wit of that profession with an inexpressible delight. Their habitual care of their character gives such a chastisement to their fancy, that all which they utter in company is as much above what you meet with in other conversation, as the charms of a modest, are superior to those of a light, woman. I therefore earnestly desire our young missionaries from the universities to consider where they are, and not dress, and look, and move like young officers. It is no disadvantage to have a very handsome white hand; but, were I to preach repentance to a gallery of ladies, I would, methinks, keep my gloves on. I have an unfeigned affection to the class of mankind appointed to serve at the altar, therefore am in danger of running out of my way, and growing too serious on this occasion; for which reason I shall end with the following epistle, which, by my interest in Tom Trot, the penny-post, I procured a copy of.

“ To the Rev. Mr. RALPH INCENSE, Chaplain

“ to the Countess Dowager of BRUMPTON.

“ S I R,

“ I heard and saw you preach last Sunday. I

“ am an ignorant young woman, and understood

“ not half you said: but ah! your manner,

“ when

“when you held up both your hands towards
 “our pew! Did you design to win me to
 “Heaven or yourself? Your humble servant,
 “PENITENCE GENTLE.”

*** Mr. PROCTORSTAFF, of Clare-hall in Cambridge, is received as a kinsman, according to his request, bearing date the twentieth instant.—The distressed son of *ÆSCULAPIUS* is desired to be more particular. O. F.

+++ At Crawley's show, at the Golden Lion, near St. George's church, during the time of Southwark fair, will be presented the whole story of the old “CREATION OF THE WORLD,” or “Paradise Lost,” yet newly revived with the addition of “NOAH'S Flood.” Besides this entertainment, “the ball of little dogs come from Louvain,” which perform, by their cunning tricks, wonders in the world by *dancing*. You shall see one of them, named Marquis of Gaillardin, whose dexterity is not to be compared; he dances with Mrs. Poncet, his mistress, and the rest of their company, at the sound of instruments, and observe so well the cadence, that they amaze every body. They have *danced* in most of the courts of Europe, especially before the QUEEN, and most of the quality of England. They are carried to the houses of persons of quality, if required, and give a general satisfaction to all who see them. They stay but a little while in this place. Harl. MSS. BAGFORD'S Coll. 5931.

There is no date to this hand-bill; but the puppet-show which it announces was one of POWEL's exhibitions, and is particularly mentioned in TAT. N^o 16, vol. I. p. 175.

||+|| In Ironmonger-lane, near Cheapside, is erected an office for encouragement of faithful servants; wherein any person may, for themselves or others, at a small charge, insure a share of 500l. or more, besides other advantages, on serving, or continuing to serve, in one place for a year.—N. B. This office is set up by a person capable of giving real security, and is proposed more for the use and conveniency of the public than for any private interest, as will appear by the printed proposals given gratis at the said office, which will be opened on the first of January next. O. F. N^o 265.

N^o 271. Tuesday, January 2, 1710.

S T E E L E*.

THE printer having informed me, that there are as many of these Papers printed as will make *four* † *volumes*, I am now come to the end of my ambition in this matter, and have nothing further to say to the world under the character of ISAAC BICKERSTAFF. This work has indeed for some time been disagreeable to me, and the purpose of it wholly lost by my being so long understood as the author. I never

* "STEELE's last *Tatler* came out to-day. You will see it before this comes to you, and how he takes leave of the world. He never told so much as ADDISON of it, who was surprized as much as I; but, to say the truth, it was time, for he grew cruel dull and dry. To my knowledge he had several good hints to go upon; but he was so lazy, and weary of the work, that he would not improve them."

This is part of a journal letter to Mrs. Johnson, of the very same date as this Paper; and, by a passage in the same letter, it appears that SWIFT and STEELE, however at variance, were still in habits of conversation. "I dined with Mr. Secretary St. John, and at six went to DARTENEUF's house to drink punch with him, and Mr. ADDISON, and little *Harrison*, a young poet, whose fortune I am making. STEELE was to have been there, but came not, nor never did twice, since I knew him, to any appointment." SWIFT's "*Works*," cr. 8vo, vol. XXII. p. 123, Jan. 2, 1710.

† The third octavo volume had been at this time advertised as "nearly ready for the subscribers."

designed

designed in it to give any man any secret wound by my concealment, but spoke in the character of an old man, a philosopher, an humourist, an astrologer, and a Censor, to allure my reader with the variety of my subjects, and insinuate, if I could, the weight of reason with the agreeableness of wit. The general purpose of the whole has been to recommend truth, innocence, honour, and virtue, as the chief ornaments of life; but I considered, that severity of manners was absolutely necessary to him who would censure others, and for *that reason, and that only*, chose to talk in a mask. I shall not carry my humility so far as to call myself a vicious man, but at the same time must confess, my life is at best but pardonable. And, with no greater character than this, a man would make but an indifferent progress in attacking prevailing and fashionable vices, which Mr. BICKERSTAFF has done with a freedom of spirit, that would have lost both its beauty and efficacy, had it been pretended to by Mr. STEELE.

As to the work itself, the acceptance it has met with is the best proof of its value; but I should err against that candour, which an honest man should always carry about him, if I did not own, that the most approved pieces in it were written by others, and those which have been most excepted against, by myself. The hand that has assisted me in those noble discourses upon

on the immortality of the soul, the glorious prospects of another life, and the most sublime ideas of religion and virtue, is a person who is too fondly my friend ever to own them; but I should little deserve to be his, if I usurped the glory of them*. I must acknowledge at the same time, that I think the finest strokes of wit and humour in all Mr. BICKERSTAFF'S LUCUBRATIONS, are those for which he also is beholden to him.

As for the satirical part of these writings, those against the gentlemen who profess gaming are the most licentious; but the main of them I take to come from losing gamesters, as invectives against the fortunate; for in very many of them I was very little else but *the transcriber*. If any have been more particularly marked at, such persons may impute it to their own behaviour, before they were touched upon, in publicly speaking their resentment against the author, and professing they would support any man who should insult him †. When I mention this subject, I hope major-general 'DAVENPORT, brigadier BISSET', and my lord FORBES', will accept

* ADDISON was the assistant here alluded to.

† A general account of the Papers on gamesters, &c. beginning at TAT. N^o 36, vol. II. p. 231, has been given in the introduction to that Paper, and to N^o 62, *ibidem*, p. 297.

STEELE, in his masterly "Apology for himself and his Writings," 4to, 1714, p. 84, in answer to a charge brought against him in the House of Commons, of having injuriously reflected

cept of my thanks for their frequent good offices, in professing their readiness to partake
any

directed on *the nobility and gentry*, uses the following very proper argument:

"It would be a contradiction to all Mr. STEELE's past writings, to speak to the disadvantage of the *nobility and gentry*.
"The war that the TATLER brought upon himself, for stigmatizing and expelling *sharpers* out of their company, is a merit towards them that will outweigh this allegation.—That
"gamesters, knaves, and pick-pockets, are no longer the men of fashion, or mingled with so good an air among people of
"quality as formerly, is much owing to Mr. STEELE, &c.—
"more than to any other *author*, *transcriber*, or *publisher*, [or
"under whatever class you rank him] that ever made use of pen
"and ink." *Ut supra*.

The annotator is sorry that he cannot at present more fully discharge a kind of debt, contracted by a promise in TATLER, N^o 62, *note*, to give particular accounts of the three honourable men here mentioned. It is not certain whether they are introduced according to their seniority in age, or according to the priority of their engagement in the honourable volunteer service here alluded to; but the annotator will speak of them in the order they occur.

1. Major-general *Sherington* DAVENPORT of Worfield in Shropshire, was, at the time here spoken of, lieutenant-colonel of the first troop of horse-guards; towards the end of April, 1714, having fallen under the displeasure of the court, he was ordered to sell his commission in favour of brigadier Panton. Colonel Wood and colonel Paget had orders at the same time to sell their companies in the foot-guards. *POLIT. STATE*, vol. VII. and VIII. p. 412. About a year after, in the end of Feb. 1714-15, major-gen. Davenport bought, it is said, the regiment of colonel Jocelyn, in Ireland, for 4000*l*. *WEEKLY PACKET*, N^o 138, Feb. 26, 1714-15.

This general officer was probably a very accomplished gentleman; for he has been considered as the original of the fine character drawn in a subsequent Paper, which was likewise ascribed to lieut. gen. *Cornelius* WOOD, and to *John* lord CUTTS. See *SPECTATOR*, N^o 152, and *note*; *TAT.* N^o 144, vol. IV.

any danger that should befall me in so just an undertaking, as the endeavour to banish fraud and

p. 200, note on SYLVIVS; and N^o 5, vol. I. p. 43, additional note.

2. Of brigadier *Andrew* BISSET, the annotator can say no more with certainty at present, except that he was a native of Aberdeenshire in North-Britain; and that on the 25th of August, 1717, he was appointed by George I. to the command of a regiment of foot, now called the 30th regiment.

3. Of the last-mentioned honourable person, lord FORBES, by the kind offices of lieut. gen. MELVILLE, a zealous friend to every useful literary work, and every public-spirited undertaking, this annotator can give a fuller, and, so far as it goes, a most authentic account.

Lord FORBES, the eldest son of the then earl of Granard in Ireland, descended from the ancient and noble family of FORBES in North-Britain, was, at the date of this paper, a guidon in the duke of Argyle's troop of horse-guards, as well as a captain in the royal navy. His lordship lived, it seems, on a friendly and a familiar footing with SWIFT, as appears from part of a journal letter to Mrs. Johnson, dated London, July 19, 1711. See SWIFT's "Works," cr. 8vo, vol. XXIII. p. 1, 2.

Lord FORBES was the father of a most respectable admiral still living, whose great professional merit and reputation could only receive additional lustre from the distinguished fortitude, humanity, and discernment, which he conspicuously displayed by his celebrated testimony in behalf of the unfortunate admiral BYNG, who, though branded with cowardice, underwent his hard sentence of an ignominious death like a hero.

The following relation, thus authenticated, is in point; but the honourable relator never heard the names of the sufferers on the occasion.

Lord FORBES happened to be in company with the two military gentlemen before-mentioned in St. James's coffee-house, when two or three well-dressed men, all unknown to his lordship or his company, came into the room, and, in a public outrageous manner, abused captain STEELE as the author of the TATLER. One of them, with great audacity and vehemence, swore that he

and cozenage from the presence and conversation of gentlemen.

But

would cut STEELE's throat, or teach him better manners. "You will find it easier [said Lord FORBES] to cut a purse than to cut a throat in this country;" his brother officers instantly joined with his *lordship*, and turned the cut-throats out of the coffee-house with every mark of disgrace.

This spirited declaration in STEELE's favour was certainly in the number of the frequent good offices here mentioned, and one, at least, of the occasions on which these honourable men manifested their readiness to partake in the danger, which the TATLER incurred, by this just and patriotic undertaking.

A more particular account of major-gen. DAVENPORT may, perhaps, still come in time to accompany the present publication. There is not the same promise, or so immediate a prospect of information, concerning *brigadier* A. BISSET; but endeavours to procure it shall not be neglected, and a proper place will easily be found to speak of them again in "Memoirs of the STAFFS," now in preparation, where their relationship to the family, and their generous services to the HEAD of it, richly entitle them to be held in remembrance.

After what has been said of the STAFFS, in the course of this work, it is unnecessary to inform the reader, that the annotator considers STEELE as their rightful CHIEF. The name of the family is unquestionably from SWIFT, who contributed, as has been shewn, something to its celebrity, but to its usefulness, perhaps, nothing. ADDISON engaged much farther in the elegant and useful labours of the family, and, from being an auxiliary, became almost, a principal. From his superior station in life, he was held in higher estimation for genius and learning; and, in the last, at least, he had probably the pre-eminence of his amiable friend. The public would be better able to judge of this, if they had in one view before them, a select judicious edition of STEELE's "Works;" which, with all their wants of the charms of novelty, and advantages of seasonableness, would still be admired, or admirable. But however this may be, of the very beneficial association between STEELE and ADDISON in these periodical publications, as well as of their memorable friendship, the

greater

But what I find is the least excusable part of all this work is, that I have, in some places in it,

greater praise must certainly be given to STEELE. STEELE was the first, and the only genius, who enlisted ADDISON, and all the other worthies of the STAFFIAN family, in the entertainment, and service of the public. HE incorporated them into an useful body under great advantages, and directed, and supported them, in promoting the intellectual elegance, virtue, and religion of their countrymen. HE it certainly was, who, by his own unremitting exertions, and at *his own expence*, for a course of years together, rendered them very serviceable to their contemporaries, and benefactors to their posterity, and mankind. It would, the annotator thinks, be great injustice to rob him of the honour of priority, which he earned so hardly by incessant labour, considerable *expence*, and at the risk of assassination. Even with regard to the many excellent performances in the course of these Papers, of which STEELE was not himself the author, as they would not have seen the light without the means of his publication, and his zeal and address in conducting it; the public doubtless was then, and is now, indebted to him for the communication of them; and whatever STEELE might owe to ADDISON and other writers, whom he probably paid very handsomely, certainly we owe to STEELE, even what was originally written by ADDISON, and them.

STEELE's *expence*, in his periodical publications, is not impertinently or hypothetically mentioned; for it was certainly very considerable. In the process of his very laborious and beneficial publications, STEELE might have been eased a little, sometimes by whole Papers, and at other times by the *letter-box*, with short hints from unknown hands, all which would cost him nothing but the trouble of digesting, and transcribing; it might be too, as Dr. Johnson says, that many more Papers were offered than received. But, certainly laudable as STEELE's views were, and though his well-meant publications were visibly serviceable, his auxiliaries, in general, did not assist him *gratis*.

Dr. Johnson says, ADDISON's *avidity* did not satisfy itself with the air of renown, but, with great eagerness, he laid hold of his proportion of the profits; and, as ADDISON's example would

it, touch'd upon matters which concern both church and state. All I shall say for this is, that

probably be a rule for others, we may fairly conclude, from the liberal turn of STEELE's temper, that all who would accept of payment in money, were very generously paid for their contributions. Of this *expence*, from which STEELE's genius might well have exempted him, and to which his indolence only, and his fashionable life, subjected him, it is not now possible to state with precision, or any kind of accuracy, the full amount. It may, however, enable the curious to form some estimate, to inform them, and upon filial authority, that the celebrated bishop Berkeley had one guinea, and a dinner with STEELE, for every Paper of his composing, published in the GUARDIAN, in the interval between the seventh and eighth volumes of the SPECTATOR. The bishop, therefore, received from STEELE in all ten guineas, and ten dinners; for it appears, on the same authority, now before the writer, that this dignitary was the author of N^o 3, 27, 35, 39, 49, 55, 66, 70, 77, and 126, in the GUARDIAN.

STEELE's expence in benefiting the public, to judge of it even at this rate, must have been very considerable; but neither is this all that ought to be taken, into some part at least, of this calculation. STEELE, it is very certain, paid latterly for his periodical publications more than 1000*l.* *per annum* to government; from which very heavy tax, it would certainly have been no very bad policy, at all events, to have exempted his very useful Papers.

The annotator must observe here with some regret, that Dr. Johnson has not calculated with his usual accuracy, and candour, the daily number of these very valuable Papers at 1680. It does not appear certain, that we ought not to read *above* 291. instead of *above* 201. in the last number of the *original* SPECTATOR *in folio*, to which the doctor refers. STEELE states there the sum which his periodical publication brought into the Stamp-office weekly; but, even admitting the doctor's reading of a half-printed cypher, or 9th figure, there were still some circumstances, that had a just claim to his attention.

It ought to have been considered, that by far the greatest num-

that the points I alluded to, are such as concerned every Christian and freeholder in England;

ber of STEELE's periodical Papers were actually published before the duty, on which the calculation is formed, took place. It took place Aug. 1, 1712, as has been shewn in a note on TAT. N^o 80, vol. III. p. 47; and the first Paper of STEELE's publication, stamp'd in this manner, is SPECTATOR, N^o 447.

It ought likewise to have been considered, that this tax reduced STEELE's Papers to less than half the number usually printed before the tax was laid. Dr. Johnson well knew that what SWIFT said on the subject, to use the Dean's own language, was only a *refinement*, which ought not to have been mentioned seriously. The Doctor might likewise have mentioned, what he must have seen, an authentic document on this point, the testimony of Dr. Fleetwood, in a letter to the then bishop of Salisbury, dated June 17, 1712, who, at the time when his preface, *overflowing* [Dr. J. says] with *whiggish principles*, was printed in SPECTATOR, N^o 384, May 1, 1712, ascertains the daily number of STEELE's publication at 14,000. See POPE's "Literary Correspondence," vol. IV. p. 107, 8vo, 1736, printed for E. CURLEW.

Here the annotator drops this argument, and hastens to close his final note, and this publication.

STEELE probably, in almost every point of view, had more than common merit, and certainly, in the only lights proper for our consideration here, in whatever class he be ranked, whether as an author, transcriber, or publisher, without doubt, he did more to promote intellectual improvement, and moral refinement in this country, *than any writer who ever used pen and ink.*

It must be owned, and it is confessed with readiness, and pleasure, in justice to a generous nation, that his countrymen treated their ablest *arbiter elegantiarum*, with the most proper returns of gratitude, and unequivocal marks of affection. They revered his character, and his person, they religiously respected, and adopted his decisions in all matters of taste, and bought up, repeatedly, his lessons of elegance and wisdom, which he contrived to make rather an amusement than a study, at such prices as were never heard of before, or since; they even wished, and essayed to perform an impossibility, and would certainly have been

land; and I could not be cold enough to con-

been glad to have made him rich, which the property of the Indies could hardly have effected. All this was in vain; what was well got, was, probably, well laid out.

According to *Victor*, in 1725, STEELE, on a principle of doing justice to his creditors, relinquished, in their behalf, all his lucrative places, grants, and employments; and, having settled every thing to their entire satisfaction, retired from public life. The attention of the public to their benefactor, if continued no longer, seems to have been no longer wanted, during what may be called, with melancholy propriety, his AFTER-LIFE. For when, soon after this, a stroke of the palsy, incapacitated him in a great measure for all enjoyment, if he was not then in affluence, it does not appear that he was ever in want; and he had, the annotator believes, to the last, all the ease and comfort, that money could afford.

It is said, and justly, "that STEELE's publications happily united merriment with decency, and taught his countrymen to do the same." It is said too with equal justice, and on good authority, "that they had a perceptible good influence on the conversation of that time." "Nor can they [says Dr. Johnson] ever wholly lose their beneficial effects, while they continue to be among the first books, by which both sexes, are initiated in the elegancies of knowledge."

May it not, therefore, be hoped, that a grateful sense of this beneficent man's services, will seasonably prevent his useful publications, from suffering irreparable injury, any longer, for want of the illustrations, which the lapse of time has rendered necessary? The annotator trusts too, that he shall neither be misunderstood, nor condemned, by adding what follows.

Illustrious monuments have been erected in Westminster Abbey, to players, fidlers, &c. who had not the "twentieth part the title" of STEELE's merit, and whose services, compared with his, were frivolous, and insignificant. While a man of genius, and fashion, who lived in intimacy with the greatest men of his time, and some of the first that this nation can boast of; who himself conducted the taste of the kingdom so long, and with so much propriety, has been so much neglected, that his remains have been,

ceal my opinion on subjects which related to either of those characters *. But politics apart.

I must confess it has been a most exquisite pleasure to me to frame characters of domestic life, and put those parts of it which are least observed into an agreeable view; to enquire into the seeds of vanity and affectation, to lay before the readers the emptiness of ambition: in a word, to trace human life through all its mazes and recesses, and shew much shorter methods than men ordinarily practise, to be happy, agreeable, and great.

But to enquire into men's faults and weaknesses has something in it so unwelcome, that I have *often* seen people in pain to act before me, whose modesty only makes them think themselves liable to censure. This, and a thousand other nameless things, have made it an irksome task to me to personate Mr. BICKERSTAFF any longer; and I believe it does not often happen, that the reader is delighted where the author is displeased.

for more than half a century, consigned to oblivion, in a place remote from the scene of his usefulness, without a stone of one foot length, to tell where they lie.

* The annotator will only add here, to what has been said *passim* of STEELE's political character, and conduct, a concise and true declaration, in his own words, from a letter to the D. of Newcastle. "Your Lordship, and many others, may have done more for the house of Hanover than I have; but I am the only man in his Majesty's dominions who did all he could." STEELE's "State of the Case," &c. p. 30.

All I can now do for the further gratification of the town, is to give them a faithful explication of passages and allusions, and sometimes of persons intended in the several scattered parts of the work. At the same time, I shall discover which of the whole have been written by me, and which by others, and by whom, as far as I am *able*, or permitted *.

Thus I have voluntarily done, what I think all authors should do when called upon. I have published my name to my writings, and given myself up to the mercy of the town, as SHAKESPEARE expresses it, "with all my imperfections on my head." The indulgent reader's most obliged, most obedient, humble servant,

RICHARD STEELE.

* This is done in the original preface to the fourth volume of the TATLER; printed at the beginning of the first volume of the present edition.

* * This is to give notice to Mr. Barden, *per* Harden of Amsterdam, that I David Randal will pay him, or order, upon demand, the sum of 1000*l.* for the *elephant* which I bought of him in Amsterdam, conditionally he gives me security for my bargain. The money may be received at my house, Chancery-row, Westminster. And I desire Mr. John Gregory to take notice, that I forewarn him on his peril, to pay Mr. Barden aforesaid, any money for the use of the *elephant*. Paroquets, and all sorts of foreign birds and fowls, sold at Mr. David Randal's *ut supra*. POST-MAN, N^o 1028, Oct. 15, 1703.

G. Cibber says, it was actually intended to have exhibited, probably this very elephant, on the stage then standing in Dorset-Garden, but that the remonstrances of the bricklayer, obliged the patentee to give up the project. "Life of Cibber," 4th edit. 1756, 12mo, 2 vol. vol. I. p. 245.

A D D I.

457
ADDITIONAL TATTLERS.

N^o I.

TATLER, N^o 272. From the Original Folio.

Thursday, January 4, 1711.

Sequiturque patrem non passibus æquis. VIRG.

And with unequal steps his sire pursues.

IT has with great justice been customary among authors, to make honourable mention, either of those whose labours they continue, or of those who have excelled in the same kind of writing, and whose steps they propose to follow. Hence is it, that the Roman poets pay that worthy adoration, to the immortal works of HOMER, PINDAR, and the rest: hence is it, that PLATO speaks so feelingly of his great master SOCRATES, and that LUCRETIVS falls into such extatic strains, when he but touches upon his own god EPICURUS:

Thou, parent of philosophy, hast shewn

The way to truth, with precepts of thine own.

For, as from sweetest flowers the labouring bee

Extracts her precious juice; Great Soul, from thee

We all our golden sentences derive,

Golden, and sit eternally to live.

Many and extensive are the instances, that might be enumerated on this occasion, but I shall take notice of but one more. With what generous warmth,

VOL. VI.

H h

with

458 ADDITIONAL TATLERS.

with what officious marks of esteem, does my predecessor inculcate the praise of the Lord Bacon! how just, strong, and noble, are the encomiums he gives that great man! Nor is he contented slightly to remark upon the beauties of his author, but amply, and often, enters upon the full merits of his performances, and that, with such an impartial air, as shews he really thinks what he says, and still thinks he says too little. I therefore think it a necessary part of my duty, before I proceed any further, to do justice to the character of a gentleman, who has so eminently obliged the public, and whose *LUCUBRATIONS*, perhaps, have done more good, than all the moral discourses that were ever written in our tongue. Mr. STEELE has, in his own person, all the accomplishments requisite to support the difficult province he undertook; a bright wit, to rally the town into good-humour, a severe judgement, to correct the exorbitances of satire, and a clear courage, to oppose himself boldly, to the vices of a degenerate age. In a word, his abilities were as sufficient, as his intentions were honourable, and great. This is now, and will be to all posterity, the untainted opinion of good discerners. His style, with the least pomp and ostentation imaginable, has in it, all the strength, vigour, and significance, that is to be met with, or can be desired, in any writer; in this indeed, his chief happiness is thought by many to consist, and he seems to have hit in a more peculiar manner than any of our contemporaries, that noble simplicity, which he so judiciously admires in the ancients. He is seldom guilty of spinning out a little sense to a great length; and if ever he is, he diversifies it, with such variety of new turns, beautiful figures, and

these images, as would make one with he would dwell even longer, upon the subjects he extends with so much lustre.

I read him over with a lover's eye; He has no faults, or I no faults can spy; He is all beauty, or all blindness I.

Thus much for his style: as to the matter of his works, that is universal: but yet methinks, pure neat mallery is his master-piece, which he performs with inimitable delicacy, and in which there is this peculiar to himself only, that he salves up, and mollifies human weakneses, at the same time that he laughs at them. I had forgot to mention one thing with regard to this exquisite author's style, which is, that he has embellished our language with many elegancies, words, and phrases, either not known, not used, or not well applied before.

Aus si Oratio fonte cadant parca detorta.
Quid autem
Cecilio, Plautoque dabit Romanus adeptum
Virgilio, Varique? Ego, cur acquirere pauca
Si possum, invidior?

To effect this well, is the utmost perfection of a good orator, and the nicest point he has to manage. Delicate thinkers, in their more abstracted notions, will continually be at a loss, for just words to express themselves with: nor is any language so copious, as to afford proper diction, to represent some things in their full light, and in that true lustre they ought to have. Now I believe any judicious person that has looked over Mr. STEELE's incomparable essays, will readily acknowledge, that he has met with several ideas there, which he never found expressed to his satisfaction be-

fore, which is certainly owing to our author's wonderful dexterity in coining phrases, and adapting words to things. The beautiful manner with which he describes the most common incidents, and occurrences, has often been the object of my admiration, and no less, his art of winding up a known story, into an agreeable catastrophe. But what I am most of all fond of, what biases my judgement in his favour, is that god-like air of good-nature, and humanity, which runs through the whole course, and tenour of his discourses, and convinces me, that the man is perfect as well as the author. Were such a one, the most vicious of mortals, he should look among virtuous men, like some unmalicious sinner in heaven, as COWLEY expresses it, that wonders to find himself in such good company.

What I would further observe from the writings of this excellent man is, that propriety, and elegance, in characterising, is a talent, he has carried to the utmost perfection. In this, he observes that decorum, and justness, which distinguishes a character, from a panegyric, and shews a man as he is, not as he ought to be. Nevertheless, from the contemplation of some of his most perfect draughts, such as are those of SOPHRONIUS, HUMANUS, ARISTIPPUS, and others, one would think, that himself sat to his own picture, or at least, complimented another, with his features. With what a searching eye he has penetrated into the secrets of human nature; what novel, surprising notions he has started, with respect to several parts of life, I need not insist on; much less, need I inform the reader, what noble discoveries he has made, of the peculiar beauties, and graces, of most polite and classic writers.

writers. To say no more, whether we consider in him the scholar, the philosopher, the gentleman, or the companion, we shall find him a solid ornament to the present age, and a theme for elogiums to all succeeding ones.

Thus have I, cursorily, given my free thoughts, of this best man, and author, our country has produced; and am so far from endeavouring, to build my reputation upon the sinking of another's, (notwithstanding the encouragement I might have had in so doing), that I will allow him every thing, which partial fondness, and prepossession, can prompt me to. As for myself, all I have to say at present is, that I shall endeavour to excel, by pursuing his steps, and terminate my ambition, in the prospect of being thought second to the first; *quanquam longo proximus intervallo*. I may very well conclude, in applying Sir JOHN DENHAM's lines to this occasion:

O may I flow like thee, and be thy stream

My great example, as it is my theme,

Though deep yet clear, though gentle yet not dull,

Strong without rage, without o'erflowing full.

Whereas the mercuries and hawkers did use to call on Mr. Morphew for the TATLER, they are now desired to alarm Mr. Baker, who has promised to deliver them out at five in the morning, his neighbours having consented thereto, rather than be without it.

N. B. Having commissioned my printer to distinguish this Paper by what numbers he thinks proper, I must observe, that from Jan. 2, those only of Numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, be long to their set, in order to compleat the FIFTH VOLUME of these Lucubrations. HARRISON'S TAT. No. 1, in opposition to that published by Baker, which was numbered respectively from STEELE'S TATLER, viz. No. 172, &c. The following extract from No. 28 of HARRISON'S Tatler, throws some light

light on the writers of it, they are all represented as actuated by the "Genius of SATYR," who tells there this story. "Towards the end of the 17th century I set out for England; but the gentleman I came over in, dying as soon as he got to shore, I was obliged to seek out again for a new habitation. It was not long before I met with one to my mind, for having mixed myself invisibly with the *literati* of this kingdom, I found it was unanimously agreed amongst them, that nobody was endowed with greater talents than *HIERUS*†; or, consequently, would be better pleased with my company. I slipped down his throat one night as he was fast asleep, and the next morning, as soon as he awaked, he fell to writing a treatise that was received with great applause, though he had the modesty not to set his name to that, nor to any other of our productions. Some time after, he published a paper of predictions, which were translated into several languages, and alarmed some of the greatest princes in Europe. To these he prefixed the name of ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, esq. which I have been extremely fond of ever since, and have taken care that most of the writings I have been concerned in, should be distinguished by it; though I must observe, that there have been many counterfeits imposed upon the public by this means. This extraordinary man being called out of the kingdom by affairs of his own, I resolved, however, to continue somewhat longer in a country where my works had been so well received, and accordingly bestowed myself with *HILARIO*‡. His natural wit, his lively turn of humour, and great penetration into human nature, easily determined me to this choice, the effects of which were soon after produced in this Paper, called The TATLER. I know not how it happened, but in less than two years time, *HILARIO* grew weary of my company, and gave me warning to be gone. In the height of my resentment, I cast my eyes on a young fellow, of no extraordinary qualifications, whom for that very reason, I had the more pride in taking under my direction, and enabling him, by some means or other, to carry on the work I was before engaged in. Left he should grow too vain upon this encouragement, I to this day keep him under due mortification. I seldom reside with him when any of his friends are at leisure to receive me, by whose hands, however, he is duly supplied," &c. &c.

• His Holiness, DR. SWIFT.

† STYLLER.

‡ W. HARRISON.

N^o. II.

Two Letters by Mr. *John HUGHES*, designed for the
TATLER. From "Letters by several Eminent
Persons deceased," 2d ed. 1773, p. 53—57.

Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

AS you have been very useful to the public by
your knowledge of human nature, and are
doubtless no less skilled in physic, than in astrology, it
would not be foreign from your studies if you would,
some time or other, favour us with a dissertation on
fevers, of which, it seems, there are so many kinds,
that the physicians about this town, usually discover a
new one every year, and especially in the spring, when
the blood runs high, and the humours are most pre-
dominant. One of the most particular I have read
of, is that which LUCIAN describes in the introduc-
tion to his "Discourse upon History," which had a
very odd original. It was begun by one ARCHELAUS,
a player, who, in the theatre at Abdera, with a loud
voice, and vehement action, performed a part in the
ANDROMEDA of EURIPIDES, which struck the eyes
and ears of his audience so forcibly, that their blood
was put into a ferment by it, and great numbers of
them seized with fevers. In the height of the disem-
per they fell into a kind of poetical agitations, in
which they mimicked ARCHELAUS's action, and re-
peated the verses in his part, so that in a few days, the
whole town rung with heroics, till the next fit of cold
weather reduced them once more to prose, and their
senses.

364 ADDITIONAL PAPERS.

I have the letter mentioned this remarkable case, because I do not find it in any books of the physicians, though some of them have very learnedly treated on another sort of fever, caused by a little Italian insect called the *Urtica*. Perhaps music, which is found to be the only remedy for the latter, might have been effectual against the other too, and may afford relief in many like cases: and whether an art, which has so persuasive an influence on the spirits, and is able to charm down the intemperance of passion, and hold the mind into serenity and pleasure, might not, on some occasions, be made beneficial in the state, and become a public good, as well as an entertainment, is another speculation which is likewise left to your thoughts, when you shall think proper, by, Sir, Your humble servant,

MADAM,
My duty as Censor, with my professed care of the tender sex, and the humour of an old man, who is fond of giving advice, are the reasons why I send you this letter.

I am informed by PACOLET (my familiar), that you are one of the most amiable of your sex, which gives me much concern for you, especially since I understand, that your conduct is divided, and wavering between love and respect, and that you want no charm but one, which is that of being fixed, and delivered from the uncertainty of a various inclination. Of two candidates for your favour, by what I can judge, you seem to resolve that one shall never have your heart, but not know it: and that the other shall know he has it, but not be the better for it.

See addit. note to TAT. N^o 47, vol. II. p. 388; at the end of TAT. vol. V. note on the *tarantula*,

Thought

ADDITIONAL TATTLER 465

Though I write to you in spectacles, I am not so old yet, Madam, as to have forgot that this was once my own case with a lady, for whom I had so great a passion, that, after she had given me to understand I had her affections, she thought she might use me as she pleased. And being persuaded to entertain a man she despised, she was so nicely civil, that, because she hated him, she would not deny him, and knowing she might be free with me, who both loved her, and was beloved by her, she yielded to the importunity of her relations, and married him. By which means I have long continued an unfortunate bachelor, and she a joyless wife, with all the cares of a married state, and none of the satisfactions.

There is no need to advise a woman of your sense, what use to make of this example; but if it has the weight with you, which I wish it may, you will not be at a loss, how to fix your happiness, and perhaps you may hereafter remember with satisfaction
 Your faithful monitor, ISAAC BICKNAP TATTLER.

CHAR. KILLIGREW, esq. master of the revels, requires all stage-players and modish banks, to bring their plays, drolls, farces, interludes, dialogues, prologues, &c. fairly written, to his house at Somerset-house, to be examined, corrected, and licensed under his hand, pursuant to her Majesty's express command. All puppet-show men are required not to show without his licence, and to avoid all profane and immoral expressions and gestures. Of this all magistrates are desired to take notice, and to aid and assist in pursuing the end of her Majesty's intention for reformation of manners. LOND. GAR. March 20, 1703.

††† A gentleman having been obliged to lay down keeping his coach and horses, they are to be sold very cheap, and stand at the New George in Leather-lane near Holbourn. O. F. No 159.

466 ADDITIONAL TATLERS.

N^o. III.

TATLER, N^o. 26. From HARRISON's Volumes.

S W I F T*.

Tuesday, March 6, 1710.

Ingenuus didicisse fideliter artes

Emolliet mores.

OVID.

From my own Apartment in Channel-Row, May 5.

THOSE inferior duties of life which the French call *les petites morales*, or the smaller morals, are with us distinguished by the name of good manners, or breeding. This I look upon, in the general notion of it, to be a sort of artificial good sense, adapted to the meanest capacities, and introduced to make mankind easy in their commerce with each other. Low, and little understandings, without some rules of this kind, would be perpetually wandering into a thousand indecencies, and irregularities in behaviour, and in their ordinary conversation, fall into the same boisterous familiarities, that one observes amongst them, when a debauch has quite taken away the use of their reason. In other instances, it is odd to consider, that, for want of common discretion, the very end of good breeding is wholly perverted, and civility, intended to make us easy, is employed in laying chains, and fetters upon us, in debarring us of our wishes, and in crossing our most reasonable desires, and inclinations. This abuse reigns chiefly in the country, as I found to my vexation, when I was last there, in a visit I made to a neighbour, about two miles from my cousin.

This Paper should be hung up in every squire's hall in England. ORRERY.

As

As soon as I entered the parlour, they forced me into the great chair that stood close by a huge fire, and kept me there, by force, till it was about eight. Then a boy came in great hurry to pull off my boots, which I in vain opposed, urging that I must return soon after dinner. In the mean time the good lady whispered her eldest daughter, and slipped a key into her hand. She returned instantly with a beer glass half full of *aqua mirabilis*, and syrup of gillyflowers. I took as much as I had a mind for, but Madam vowed I should drink it off (for she was sure it would do me good, after coming out of the cold air) and I was forced to obey, which absolutely took away my stomach. When dinner came in, I had a mind to sit at a distance from the fire; but they told me it was as much as my life was worth, and sat me with my back just against it. Though my appetite was quite gone, I resolved to force down as much as I could, and desired the leg of a pullet. "Indeed, Mr. BICKERSTAFF," says the lady, "you must eat a wing to oblige me," and so put a couple upon my plate. I was persecuted at this rate, during the whole meal. As often as I called for small-beer, the master tipped the wink, and the servant brought me a brimmer of October. Some time after dinner, I ordered my cousin's man, who came with me, to get ready the horses; but it was resolved I should not stir that night; and when I seemed pretty much bent upon going, they ordered the stable door to be locked, and the children hid away my cloak, and boots. The next question was, "what I would have for supper?" I said I never ate any thing at night; but was at last, in my own defence, obliged to name the first thing that came into my

my head. After three hours spent chiefly in apology for my entertainment, insinuating to me, "that this "was the worst time of the year for provisions, that "they were at a great distance from any market, that "they were afraid I should be starved, and they knew "they kept me to my loss," the lady went, and left me to her husband, (for they took special care I should never be alone). As soon as her back was turned, the little misses ran backwards and forwards every moment, and constantly as they came in, or went out, made a courtesy directly at me, which in good manners I was forced to return with a bow, and "your humble servant, pretty miss." Exactly at eight, the mother came up, and discovered by the redness of her face, that supper was not far off. It was twice as large as the dinner, and my persecution doubled in proportion. I desired, at my usual hour, to go to my repose, and was conducted to my chamber, by the gentleman, his lady, and the whole train of children. They importuned me to drink something before I went to-bed, and upon my refusing, at last left a bottle of flingo, as they called it, for fear I should wake, and be thirsty in the night. I was forced in the morning, to rise, and dress myself, in the dark, because, they would not suffer my kinsman's servant to disturb me at the hour I had desired to be called. I was now resolved to break through all measures, to get away, and, after sitting down to a monstrous breakfast, of cold beef, mutton, neats tongues, venison patty, and stale beer, took leave of the family; but the gentleman, would needs see me part of my way, and carry me a short cut through his own grounds, which, he told me, would save half a mile's riding.

riding. This last piece of civility, had like to have cost me dear, being once or twice in danger of my neck, by leaping over his ditches, and at last forced to alight in the dirt, when my horse, having slipped his bridle, ran away, and took us up more than an hour, to recover him again.

It is evident, that none of the absurdities I met with in this visit, proceeded from an ill intention, but from a wrong judgement of complaisance, and a misapplication of the rules of it. I cannot so easily excuse the more refined critics upon behaviour, who having professed no other study, are yet infinitely defective, in the most material parts of it. NED FASHION has been bred all his life about court, and understands to a tittle all the punctilios of a drawing-room. He visits most of the fine women near St. James's, and, upon all occasions, says the civilest, and softest things to them, of any man breathing. To MR. ISAAC * he owes an easy slide in his bow, and a graceful manner of coming into a room. But in some other cases, he is very far from being a well-bred person: he laughs at men of far superior understanding to his own, for not being so well-dressed as himself, despises all his acquaintance that are not quality, and in public places has, on that account, often avoided taking notice of some of the best speakers in the House of Commons. He rails strenuously at both universities, before the members of either, and never is heard to swear an oath, or break in upon morality, or religion, but in the company of divines. On the other hand, a man of right sense, has all the essentials of good breeding, though he may be wanting in the forms of it. Ho-

* An eminent dancing-master at this time.

RATIO

RATIO has spent most of his time at Oxford. He has a great deal of learning, an agreeable wit, and as much modesty, as serves to adorn, without concealing his other good qualities. In that retired way of living, he seems to have formed a notion of human nature, as he has found it, described in the writings of the greatest men, not as he is like to meet with it, in the common course of life. Hence it is, that he gives no offence, that he converses with great deference, candour, and humanity. His bow, I must confess, is somewhat awkward; but then he has an extensive, universal, and unaffected knowledge, which makes some amends for it. He would make no extraordinary figure at a ball; but I can assure the ladies in his behalf, and for their own consolation, that he has writ better verses to the sex, than any man now living, and is preparing such a poem for the press, as will transmit their praises, and his own, to many generations.

* * DRYDEN, in a letter to his son Charles, dated Sept. 3, 1697, complains, that by Tonson's means, he had missed of his dedication, of his "Translation of Virgil," to the king; though he had prepared the book for it, having caused every figure of Eneas to be drawn like K. WILLIAM, *with a hooked nose*. "Meanwhile," he adds, "I am writing a song for St. Cecilia's day, which is troublesome, and no ways beneficial; but the stewards came in a body to desire it, one of them being Mr. Bridgeman, whose parents are your mother's friends." B. CH. MSS. 4291, f. 15; and JOHNSON'S "Life of Dryden."

N. B. DRYDEN mentions, *ibidem*, his design of altering a play of Sir Robert Howard, called, "The Conquest of China by the Tartars," which would cost him [he says] five weeks study, with the probable benefit of 100l.

ADDITIONAL TATLERS. 471

N^o IV.

TATLER, N^o 14. From HARRISON's Volume.

CONGREVE.

Tuesday, February 20, 1710.

*Quid prodest, Pontice, longo
Sanguine censi, pictosque ostendere vultus
Majorum?* Juv. Sat. viii. 1.

Proud, and still bragging of thy high descent,
What lords and heroes through thy lineage went,
Around the hall you shew the noble race,
The painted semblance, and the marble face.

MENDEZ.

From my own Apartment in Channel-Row, Feb. 19.

IT is observable of men of base extraction, and low education, that when they have any thing in them of what the world calls good sense, they turn it wholly

* "CONGREVE gave me a TATLER he had written out, as "blind as he is, for little *Harrison*. 'Tis about a scoundrel that "was grown rich, and went and bought a *coat of arms* at the "*Herald's*, and a set of ancestors at Fleet-ditch; it is well "enough, and shall be printed in two or three days," &c. SWIFT's "*Works*," vol. XXII. p. 164, tr. 8vo. Feb. 14, 1710-11.

The following account of CONGREVE is copied from a paper in the hand-writing of Mr. Tho. Southern, communicated to Dr. Birch, by Dr. Thomas Pellet.

"Mr.

wholly to the getting of money. They have but that one point in view, and consequently overlook all either difficult, or indirect ways which lead to it.

"Mr. William CONGREVE, was the son of a younger brother of a good family, in Staffordshire, who was employed in the stewardship of part of the great estate of the earl of Burlington in Ireland, where he resided many years. His only son, the poet, was born in that country, and educated first at the free-school of Kilkenny, from whence he was sent to Trinity-college in Dublin. There he had the advantage of being educated under a polite scholar, and ingenious gentleman, Dr. St. George Ashe, afterwards provost of that college, then bishop of Clogher, and finally bishop of Derry. This bishop had the great good fortune of having the two famous wits his pupils, SWIFT and CONGREVE, though not at the same time.

"Mr. Congreve was of the Middle Temple; his first performance was a novel, called *Incognita*; then he began his play, *The Old Bachelor*, but, having little acquaintance with the traders in that way, his *comens* recommended him to a friend of theirs, who was very useful to him in the whole course of his play. He engaged Mr. Dryden in its favour, who, upon reading it, said, *he never saw such a first play in his life*; but the author, not being acquainted with the stage, or the town, it would be a pity it should miscarry for want of a little assistance. The stuff was rich indeed; it wanted only the fashionable cut; to help it, Mr. Dryden, Mr. Arthur Maynwaring, and Mr. Southern, read it with great care, and Mr. Dryden *putt* it in the order it was played. Mr. Southern obtained of Mr. Tho. Davenant, who then governed the play-house, for Mr. Congreve, the privilege of the house, for half a year before his play was played, which I never knew allowed any one before. It was played with great success, and made him many friends. Mr. *Montacus*, afterwards Lord Halifax, was his patron, who *putt* him into the commission for hackney-coaches, and then into the pipe-office. He gave him afterwards a patent place in the customs of 600*l.* *per annum*, and made him secretary of *Jamaica*, that paid him 100*l.* *per annum* by deputy on the exchange at London." (It is to be written, that it is not clear whether it was 109*l.* or 709*l.*) MSS. BIRCH, 4221.

If they attain their end, and become rich toward their middle age, before they decline in years, and decay in strength, and that their appetite of getting, is not yet turned into an avarice of hoarding, if they have any fire remaining, they commonly feel themselves warmed with a kind of ambition, of being somebody, as well as something. They find a want of that respect, which they observe to be paid, to such who are called gentlemen, and persons of condition, though of small fortunes. They would give any consideration to be of an honourable descent, and alter the spelling of their names, to bring them on, as near as possible, to some name, or seat of antiquity. If that cannot be brought about, they push for a knighthood, or an alliance with some family of name, or title, whose follies or misfortunes have reduced them to match themselves or children, to money, however basely lodged, or infamously obtained.

I fell into this reflection, after a visit made me some days since, by one whom I remember to have known a link-boy, and who has often lighted me formerly, from the Green-dragon in Fleet-street to my lodgings in Sheer-lane. We used to call him *FOUNDLING*, a name given him by his godfather the parish, and which he has not yet been able to part with, or vary, though he has found the secret to be worth, very near what they call a *plumb*, and upon 'Change has obtained the appellation of a good man. He came to me with much frankness, owning both his past, and present circumstances; but what made me smile was, the request he made me to accompany him to a house in our row, where lives one *RANDALL* (as he called him), a *creature-merchant* *. This person is a great

* See TAT. N^o 221. vol. VI. p. 456, *adu*

virtuoso, and deals in birds and beasts, though not either as a butcher or poulterer; for he nourishes nothing that is eatable, nor ever utters any commodity but while it is alive.

As we walked towards this virtuoso's habitation, which I may call an abridgement of the ark, my friend FOUNDLING told me, "he had purchased a fair seat in the country; that he had a mind to appear well in the world; and, since he had a gentleman's estate, he would endeavour to have every thing suitable to it; that he had bargained already with the herald's college for a coat of arms; and that his present errand to RANDALL's was, from among his variety of animals to fancy himself a crest, in which he mightily desired my assistance and approbation." I was delighted with the folly and frankness of the man; but it happened he saw nothing that pleased him. As we returned, I advised him to an honest home-bred crest out of his own farmer's yard, which was a cock's head untrimm'd, with the gills and comb entire. This he approved, and took his leave. I was about to reflect on what had passed, when suddenly returning he called to me, and coming nearer, told me, he would let me into all his project, and desired I would step with him to a waterman's house hard-by, where he had lodged a set of ancestors, which were to go up next tide to his seat upon the river. He desired my judgement of the choice he had made of three generations to furnish his parlour. I went with him, not readily comprehending what he meant, till we entered the house, where he explained to me, that at Fleet-Ditch he had bought the pictures of three men and three women, which

ADDITIONAL TATTLERS. 475

which were suited well enough to each other, and were to personate his family up to his great-grandfather and great-grandmother, which he thought was pretending far enough for one who was in truth related to nobody that he knew of in the world. As I was extremely diverted with the oddness and extravagance of the man's fancy, I was no less satisfied with his judgement in the choice of the pictures; the habits and dispositions of the figures being suited to three different periods and fashions of time, and concluding, or rather beginning, in the great-grandfather and great-grandmother, with a pair of trunk-hose, a ruff, and a farthingale. I pleased him with my approbation, and took leave of him, entertaining myself often since with the reflections which naturally arise from the contemplation of vanity, wealth, and titular happiness. I have since heard there is a marriage likely to be concluded betwixt his daughter, Mrs. PRISCILLA FOUNDLING, and the eldest son of the Lord MORTGAGE.

*** To Southerne's account of Congreve, we may add, in this vacancy, Oldys's account of Southerne. "I remember," says Oldys, "this grave, venerable old gentleman, when he lived in Covent-garden, and used to frequent the evening prayers at the church there. He was always neat, and decently dressed, commonly in black, with his silver sword, and silver locks. It was said, he was possessed of a plentiful fortune; he removed from Covent-garden to Smith-street Westminster, where he died, aged 90, May 26, 1746." OLDYS's MS. notes on LANGBAINE's "Lives, &c." *art.* SOUTHERNE.

++ At the election of an Alderman to the Ward of Queenhithe, in the room of Sir Thomas Cooke deceased, mentioned TAT. Vol. V. Addit. Notes, p. 406, the candidates were Sir Ambrose Crowley and Deputy Gough on one side; and Sir Benj. Green and Deputy Tooley on the other. Sept. 23, 1709, the majority was declared for the two latter without a poll. "The Post Boy," Sept. 22-24, 1709. Z. Z. Z. No 2244.

ADDITIONAL NOTES TO TATLER.

VOL. VI.

TAT. N^o 220, p. 31.

AT the end of the *adv.* of Dr. Herwig's book, add, See TAT. N^o 140, *note*.

TAT. N^o 221, p. 33.

The part of the *note*, relative to *William COURTIN*, Esq; or, as it ought to have been spelt, *COURTEN*, requires emendation, and merits an addition.

William COURTEN, Esq; of the Middle Temple, was not a merchant, or, properly speaking, a Dutchman, for he was born in London, as his father and grand-father also were; and descended, says Sir H. Sloane, from "ancestors either noble, or famous for promoting the trade, navigation, and colonies of this nation, in the formerly less known parts of the East and West Indies."

William COURTEN, Esq; whose name appears in the list of benefactors to the *Museum Tradescantianum*, London, 1656, 12mo. was most probably, the son of Sir *William COURTEN*, and the father of the gentleman, mentioned in this note; who did not die, as is said from the *Biogr. Brit.* in 1701, but a full year after, March 26, 1702, as appears from the inscription on his tomb, in Kensington church yard, near the wall at the south-end.

The augmentation that Sir HANS SLOANE's collection received at the death of this gentleman, was indeed great, as will be seen from an account in Sir Hans's own handwriting. The Museum of *W. COURTEN*, Esq; was compleat and well-furnished, and made, indeed, such an addition to Sir Hans's *closet*, as the Highlander made to his pistol, when he procured for it, a new lock, a new stock, and

and a new barrel. It may well be supposed, from the extraordinary circumstances of this wealthy mercantile family, that the *COURTEN collection* was very valuable before William *COURTEN*, Esq; was born; and it is certain, that the formation of a *perfect MUSEUM*, became very early, the principal study, and business of this scientific good man's life, which extended to almost sixty-three years.

Since this note was printed, the annotator, by a careful examination of the *SLOANE correspondence*, and many loose unentered MSS. and printed papers in the British Museum, has got more information, relative to W. *COURTEN*, Esq; than it would be proper to communicate here.

Being obliged for so many materials for the purpose of this work, to the valuable repository above-mentioned, the annotator will always embrace with pleasure, any opportunity of trying to throw light upon it; and as this very ingenious and worthy gentleman, was, most probably the *PRINCIPAL collector* of the *curiosities* in the British Museum, those from Herculaneum, and the South seas only excepted, it may be acceptable to the public, whose property it is, to know with certainty something of his history. This writer will, therefore, give a fuller account of the *COURTEN-family*, and of William *COURTEN*, Esq; the chief collector of the curiosities in the British Museum, at the close of this sixth and last volume, p. 488.

It is to the purpose of this note to mention, that in Le Neve's MS. Obituary, (Harl. MSS. 3625) the death of *William CHARLTON*, Esq; of the Middle Temple, is mentioned, March 17, 1702; an entry which seems to have been made on the following very suspicious authority.

"March 27, 1702, William Charleton, Esq; of the Middle

"Temple, eminently known for his fine collection of curi-

"osities, viz. medals, shells, &c. died at the Gravel Pits at

"Kennington, and has left the forelaid curiosities to Dr.

"*SLOAN*." POST ANGEL, for March 1702, p. 137, 4to.

It is most likely, that it ought to have been printed, not *William Charleton*, but *William COURTEN*, Esq; &c.

TAT. N° 234, p. 61, *ad finem*.

To the note on *Lady READ*, add, This lady's maiden name, was probably *Brinsden*, as the annotator infers, from the very frequent mention of a gentleman of this name, in partnership with Sir W. Read, and called his brother. It appears, that Sir W. instructed Mr. Brinsden in the various arts which he practised, and that the brothers, as they style one another, continued in partnership, till about the year 1708, when Mr. Brinsden removed to Bedford-court, and commenced oculist and surgeon by himself. Mr. Brinsden was afterwards employed as a private agent by Lord Bolingbroke, and was sent, it is said, by the government, that is, the then ministry, in Jan. 1711-12, to attend on Prince Eugene, and give his highness such hints as the court thought necessary, before his arrival in England, which was in that month. MSS. Birch. 4223, *in folio*. Mr. Brinsden was, it seems, made secretary of Maryland, in March 1715. See Weekly Packet, N° 139.

Sir W. Read mentions, in several of his advertisements, that Sir Edmund King, physician, who was present, it is said, at several of the Knight's operations, as a mark of his favour, and for the encouragement of his curious art, was pleased to make a present to the operator, of a set of *gold* couching needles. LOND. GAZ. N° 4002, and 4003. March 20, 1703-4.

Ibid. TAT. p. 63, note, l. 1.

After *been*, add, *a*.

TAT. N° 225, p. 71.

Note, l. 5, from the bottom, for *controverred*, read *controverted*.

TAT. N° 228, p. 90.

Note, l. 17, from the bottom, for *ther*, read, *their*; and l. 5. for *enagaged*, read, *engaged*.

TAT.

TAT. N^o 228, p. 90.

Add what follows to the *note* on the barometer-papers of pretended astrologers and almanac-makers.

A wag, mentioned in the account of PARTRIDGE at the end of TAT. Vol. V. who published an humorous weekly Paper, or pamphlet, in 1700, under the fictitious name of Dr. Sylvester Partridge, with the diversified titles of "The infallible Astrologer," "The Merry, The jesting Astrologer," &c. makes very merry with the philomaths, on the score of their BAROMETER-papers, which were then, it seems, fallen into utter disreputation and contempt. Harl. MSS. 5958.

Two years after, in 1702, old John GADBURY, made a well-meant effort to retrieve their credit, by an artful avowal of the truth, which probably came too late to wipe off the disgrace, which he and the tribe had incurred by this detection of their knavery. "The BAROMETER we must own a most useful instrument for present service, in giving notice of gradual heat and cold, sometimes *two* or *three* days beforehand, as Sir Jonas Moor saith, and to this the noble Mr. BOYLE, the learned SINCLAR, VOSSIUS, and most *virtuosi* accord. But when any pretend it capable of a *month* or *six weeks* foresight, they unjustly torture that *worthy* INSTRUMENT, forcing it to confess what it is unable to perform." John GADBURY'S *Equinox*, 1702. There was another almanac-maker, named Job GADBURY, who calls the old man above-mentioned, his cousin, and says, that John was his director, and the monitor of the public for fifty years. Old John GADBURY lived to be within a year or two of fourscore; in his almanac for 1701, the third, or fourth from his last, he says, he had then published almanacs, 14 years longer than Mr. Booker, 11 years longer than Lilly, 24 years longer than Wharton, and that he had surpassed the forty-four years of the anchoretical confinement of HENRY WELBY, Esq. This alludes to a very little-known story, so singular, that the

reader will probably be pleased with the following succinct account of it, from a very curious, and scarce book.

“ The noble and virtuous *Henry WELBY*, Esq; was a
 “ native of Lincolnshire, and inherited a clear estate of
 “ more than 1000*l.* a year. He was regularly bred at the
 “ university, studied for some time in one of the inns of
 “ court, and in the course of his travels, spent several
 “ years abroad. On his return, this very accomplished
 “ gentleman, settled on his paternal estate, lived with
 “ great hospitality, matched to his liking, and had a beau-
 “ tiful and virtuous daughter, who was married, with his
 “ entire approbation, to a Sir *Christopher HILLIARD* in
 “ Yorkshire. He had now lived to the age of forty, re-
 “ spected by the rich, prayed for by the poor, honoured,
 “ and beloved by all; when one day a younger brother,
 “ with whom he had some difference in opinion, meeting
 “ him in the field, snapp’d a pistol at him, which happily
 “ flash’d in the pan. Thinking that this was done, only
 “ to fright him, he coolly disarm’d the ruffian, and putting
 “ the weapon carelessly into his pocket, thoughtfully re-
 “ turned home; but, on after-examination, the discovery
 “ of bullets in the pistol, had such an effect upon his mind,
 “ that he instantly conceived an extraordinary resolution,
 “ of retiring entirely from the world, in which he per-
 “ sisted inflexibly, to the end of his life. He took a very
 “ fair house in the lower end of Grub-street, near Crip-
 “ plegate, and contracting a numerous retinue into a small
 “ family, having the house prepared for his purpose, he
 “ selected three chambers for himself; the one, for his
 “ diet, the second for his lodging, and the third for his
 “ study. As they were one within another, while his diet
 “ was set on the table, by an old maid, he retired into his
 “ lodging room, and when his bed was making, into his
 “ study, still doing so, till all was clear. Out of these
 “ chambers, from the time of his first entry into them, he
 “ never issued, till he was carried thence, *forty-four years*
 “ after,

“ *after*, on mens shoulders ; neither in all that time, did
“ his son-in-law, daughter, or grandchild, brother, sister,
“ or kinsman, young or old, rich or poor, of what de-
“ gree or condition soever, look upon his face, save the
“ ancient maid, whose name was *Elizabeth*. She *only*
“ made his fire, prepared his bed, provided his diet, and
“ dressed his chambers. She saw him but seldom, never
“ but in cases of extraordinary necessity, and died not
“ above *six days* before him. In all the time of his retire-
“ ment, he never tasted fish, or flesh ; his chief food was
“ oatmeal gruel ; now and then, in summer, he had a
“ sallad of some choice cool herbs ; and for dainties, when
“ he would feast himself upon a high day, he would eat
“ the yolk of a hen’s egg, but no part of the white ; what
“ bread he did eat, he cut out of the middle of the loaf,
“ but the crust he never tasted ; his constant drink was
“ four shillings beer, and no other, for he never tasted
“ wine, or *strong water*. Now and then, when his stomach
“ served, he did eat some kind of *suckets* ; and now and
“ then drank red cow’s milk, which his maid, *Elizabeth*,
“ fetched him out of the fields, hot from the cow. Never-
“ theless he kept a bountiful table for his servants, and
“ sufficient entertainment, for any stranger or tenant, who
“ had occasion of business at his house. Every book that
“ was printed, was bought for him, and conveyed to him ;
“ but such as related to controversy, he always laid aside,
“ and never read.

“ In Christmas holidays, at Easter, and other festivals,
“ he had great cheer provided, with all dishes in season,
“ served into his own chamber, with store of wine, which
“ his maid brought in. Then, after thanks to God, for
“ his good benefits, he would pin a clean napkin before
“ him, and putting on a pair of white Holland sleeves,
“ which reached to his elbows, cutting up dish after dish,
“ in order, he would send one to one poor neighbour, the
“ next to another, whether it were brawn, beef, capon,
“ goose,

"goose, &c. till he had left the table quite empty: when
 "giving thanks again, he laid by his linen, and caused the
 "cloth to be taken away; and this would he do, dinner
 "and supper, upon these days, without taking one morsel
 "of any thing whatsoever. When any clamoured im-
 "pudently at his gate, they were not, therefore, im-
 "mediately relieved; but when, from his private cham-
 "ber, which had a prospect into the street, he spied any
 "sick, weak, or lame, he would presently send after them,
 "to comfort, cherish, and strengthen them; and not a
 "trifle to serve them for the present, but so much as
 "would relieve them many days after. He would more-
 "over enquire what neighbours were industrious in their
 "callings, and who had great charge of children; and
 "withal, if their labour and industry could not sufficiently
 "supply their families, to such he would liberally send,
 "and relieve them according to their necessities. He
 "died at his house in Grub-street, after an *anchoretical*
 "confinement of forty-four years, October 29, 1636, aged
 "eighty-four; at his death, his hair and beard were so
 "over-grown, that he appeared rather like a hermit of the
 "wilderness, than the inhabitant of one of the first cities
 "in the world."

From a very scarce pamphlet, in 4to, six sheets, printed
 by N. Okes, 1637; and re-printed in MORGAN'S "Phoenix
 Britannicus," 4to, 1731, which is likewise scarce. In the
 original publication, there is a print of H. WELBY, *E/q*;
 in his elbow-chair, &c. and in both books, there are copies
 of verses, by J. B. *Shakerly* MARMION, Thomas BREWER,
 J. T. John TAYLOR, and Thomas HAYWOOD.

TAT. N^o 229, p. 115, *note*.

Owen's Epigr. l. i. for *miscui*, read, *miscuit*.

TAT.

TAT. N° 234, p. 161.

To the *note* ON WINSTANLEY, add, " In the handsome
" house of Mr. Winstanley, surveyor of the King's works,
" at Littlebury, among other ingenious machines, there
" was a wooden slipper, finely carved, on the floor of a
" chamber, about a yard and an half from the door, which
" a stranger was to take up. It came up pretty stiff, and
" up started a skeleton. J. H. had been there, and being
" at W. Lavington, with the Earl of Abington, dreamed,
" December 9, that he took up this slipper, and up rose
" his mother in mourning, and anon, the Queen appeared
" in mourning. He told the dream to my Lord, who im-
" parted it to me then there. December 11, in the even-
" ing, an express from London, acquainted Mr. H. that
" his mother was dangerously ill; he hurried to town, and
" his mother lived but eight days longer. December 15,
" the Queen was taken ill, and died of the small-pox, on
" the 23d of December, about two in the morning."
AUBREY'S "Miscellanies," 8vo, 1696, p. 57.

TAT. N° 235, p. 166. Note, *ad finem*.

Add, see TAT. N° 46, add. note on *Diamond Pitt*.

TAT. N° 236, p. 172. Note, *ad finem*.

Add, See SWIFT'S and HARRISON'S TAT. N° 28.

TAT. *ibid.* p. 173.

Note, for *Harl. Cat.* read, *Harl. MSS.*

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 178, note,

Add to the references, TAT. N° 119.

TAT. N° 237, p. 186. *adv.*

For *Harl. Cat.* read *Harl. MSS.* & *fit ubique*.

TAT.

TAT. N^o 240, p. 206.

To l. 6, from the bottom, add, see TAT. N^o 262, p. 387, and the additional NOTE.

TAT. N^o 245, p. 239.

A broad brimmed flat silver plate for sugar, with rhenish wine. This was the wine denoted by the name of sack, for which the *shilling*, in the course of its travels, went to the apothecary's shop. See TAT. N^o 249, p. 264. It was so called from its being imported in *sacks*, or *borachios*, and it was used with sugar. What is now called *sack*, is a sweet wine brought from the Canary Islands, neither so white in its colour, nor so thin in its substance as the rhenish sack, which did not derive its name from its saccharine flavour, or its sweetness, but from the vessels above-mentioned, in which it was contained.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 240.

A crown piece with the breeches, and a nine-pence bent both ways by LILLY the almanac-maker. See TAT. N^o 249, p. 267. William LILLY, has written the history of his own life and times, printed for T. Davies, 8vo, 1774. This odd man was the husband of three wives; the following account of the death of his second wife, is quoted as a specimen of his manner of writing and thinking. "The 16th of February 1653, my second wife died, for whose death "I shed no tears. I had 500*l.* with her as a portion, and "she and her poor relations spent me 1000 pounds. *Gloria "patri, & filio, & spiritui sancto, &c."* *Ut supra*, p. 106.

TAT. N^o 257, p. 343.

At the end of the *adv.* of "The Turkish Seraglio" in *wax-work*, add, In "The Royal Offspring, or The Maid's Tragedy," another of SALMON's *wax-work* exhibitions to which these names were given, *Mother SNIPTON,*

the famous English prophets, who foretold the death of the White KING, made a very principal figure. This old LADY, who very frequently made her appearance in Mrs. SALMON's wax-work exhibitions, has the honour to be mentioned somewhere in the TATLER. Such as are curious to know more of her may buy, or borrow, if they can find it, the following scarce and silly book; "The Life and Death of Mother Shipton, &c." By R. Head, 4to, 1677, B. L. 50 pages.

TAT. N^o 260. p. 361.

Note on Taliacotius, line 2, for *died* in 1559, read, *died* in 1599; and *ibidem*, l. 7. for *Chirurgia nota*, read, *Chirurgia nova*; which is the title of the second edition of Taliacotius's book in 8vo, Franckfort, 1598, misquoted, by following *literatim* Dr. Grey's note.

From the new title of the edition of this book in 8vo, and several passages in the bookseller's dedication, and the author's preface prefixed, there seems to be more reason than appears in the folio, to believe that G. Taliacotius was probably the original inventor, and certainly the principal practitioner of his time, in this art. G. Taliacotius acknowledges, that he had heard there were people in Calabria, who practised in this way, but in an unmethodical and less perfect manner. His words are as follow:

"Et præcipue cum audissem esse quosdam in Calabria, qui usu potius anormi & fortuito, quam ratione confirmato hanc artem, si tamen ars dicenda est, tractaverint."

Præf. p. 17. Dated Bonon: March 26, 1597, so that it is rather surprizing, that this preface was not prefixed to the Venetian edition of his book in that year, which wants likewise the bookseller's very curious *Epist. Dedic.* and an *index*.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 369. Note, parag. 4, l. 1.

For "effects of which *it*," read, "effects of which *this* malady, &c." *Ibidem*, in the French proverb, after *vaut*,
add

add *pas*; and at the close of the paragraph, three lines from the bottom of the page, subjoin what follows. "None but people of fortune and fashion could well afford such noses, the best of which must always have been unseemly, and often incommodious, especially in a variable climate, where *testoria*, &c. must have been continually necessary. In the account of the BICKERSTAFF family, we are told that the eldest son of Philip, then chief, by some unlucky accident had a high nose, and that the persifive ingenuity of this sagacious family, could not get entirely rid of this blemish, for more than a century, and an half. See TAT. N^o 75, Vol. p. 452.

TAT. N^o 261, p. 378.

Mr. Robert MORE. "This ingenious penman, was the son of a writing-master in King's-street, Westminster, and lived at the Golden Pen in Castle-street, near the Mews, Charing-cross. He succeeded Collonel Ayres, to whom *calligraphy* is much indebted for its improvement, in his house and business in St. Paul's Church-yard, and in some respects enlarged its glory. He died on a journey in 1727." MASSEY, *ut supra*.

TAT. N^o 262, p. 387. Note on curing the KING's Evil.

In a note on TAT. N^o 240, p. 205, mention has been made of various *magnetical* doctors, of Mr. Valentine Greatrakes the *Broaker*, of the *sovereign* quacks, and contemptible practitioners, who, without knowing, or even affecting to know, any thing of the science of physic, pretended to convert the art of healing into a handicraft business, and so undertook to remove diseases, and the KING's Evil particularly, by their mere *touch*. The kings and queens of the PLANTAGENET-line, claimed the miraculous gift of curing the KING's Evil, besides the power of curing the *cramp*, with *halloved* rings. It has been asserted, that the

STUARTS gave up all pretensions to the monopoly of curing the *cramp*, and the art of hallowing rings, but insisted on the gift of curing the KING'S *Evil*, as their predecessors did before them. We may add, however, (on the authority of a ceremonial, transcribed from one so late as 1694) that the Stuarts consecrated *cramp-rings* on Good Friday, as well as the Plantagenets.

Dr. *Andrew BORDE*, who wrote in the reign of K. Hen. VIII. says, in his *booke*, entitled, "The Introduction of Knowledge," B. L. printed for Copland, "The Kynges of Englande doth halowe every yere CRAMPE rynges, the whyche rynges worne on ones fynger dothe helpe them, the whyche hath the *crampe*." In another place he saith, "The Kynges of Englande, by the power that God hath given to them, dothe make sick men whole, of a syckness called, the *Kynges Evil*." In *LANEHAM'S Account of the Entertainment at Kenelworth Castle*, it is said, that "by her Highness accustomed mercy and charitee, nyne were cured of the peynful and dangerous diseaz, called the *King's Evil*, for that kings and queens of this realm, without oother medfin, save only by handling and prayer only, doo cure it." Polydore Vergil asserts the same thing; and William Tooker, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, published a book on the subject. *DODSLEY'S "Old Plays,"* Vol. XII. p. 428.

TAT. N° 264, p. 401.

Note, penult. line, for *ye*, read, *yet*.

TAT. N° 270, p. 442.

Note, for HOLMESHE'S Chron. read HOLINSHED'S Chron.

TAT. N° 271, p. 454.

Note, last paragr. l. 2. for "twentieth part of the tithe," to avoid fractions, read, *tithe*.

The

The reader has been referred to this place, for some account of the *COURTEN*-family, and of William Courten, Esq; who appears to have been the *PRINCIPAL collector* of the curiosities in the British Museum.

To state this gentleman's story properly, we must go as far back as his great grand-father, who was driven into this kingdom by persecution, where he and his descendants, by skill and industry in mercantile business, rose to an unusual height of opulence and splendour; but after flourishing for almost a century, the family was gradually brought low, and the original name of it became extinct, at the death of this gentleman, in 1702. As it is very remarkable, I shall give the complicated history of his ancestors, collected from tedious papers, and broken memorials, with as much brevity, as can consist with perspicuity.

OLIVARES Duke of Alva, being appointed governour of the seventeen provinces, by Philip II. attempted to establish in the Netherlands, a religious, or rather an irreligious court of judicature, on the model of the Spanish Inquisition. In 1567, many people were cast into prison by his orders, and treated with great inhumanity and injustice. *William COURTEN*, the son of a taylor at Menin, being of this number, had the good fortune to make his escape. In 1568, he got safe to London, with his wife Margaret Casier, a daughter named Margaret, with her husband one Boudaen, a Macklaer's son at Antwerp, and so much of their property as they could hastily collect. They took a small house in Ab-church-lane, where they lived all together, and followed for some time the business of making *French-hoods*, much used in those days, which they disposed of to the shop-keepers, who sold them by retail. They afterwards removed to a larger house in Pudding-lane,

lane, or Love-lane, in the parish of St. Mary-Hill, where they traded in company, in silks and fine linen, as they had done before in Flanders. Michael Boudaen, the daughter's husband, died, leaving one son, named Peter, and his widow married John Moncy, a merchant in London. Her parents, too, increased the family, with two sons, William, born in 1572, and Peter, born in 1581. The young men, instructed in reading, writing, and arithmetic, were sent abroad as factors for the family, William to Haerlem, Peter to Cologne, and Peter Boudaen, the grand-child, to Middelburgh. It does not appear at what time the old people died, but it is said, that they left their descendants not only in easy, but even in affluent circumstances.

In 1606, *William* and *Peter* COURTENS, entered into partnership, with *John Money*, their sister Margaret's second husband, to trade in silks and linen; two parts, or the moiety of the joint stock belonged to William, and to each of the others a fourth share; and Peter Boudaen, the grand-child, was probably employed to negotiate for them at Middelburgh, at a stipulated salary, for it does not appear that he had any share in the trade, which was carried on till 1631, with a return, it is said, *communibus annis*, of 150,000*l.*

For twenty years and more, it seems that *William* and *Peter* COURTENS, prospered in all their undertakings, and both of them obtained the honour of knighthood.

Sir *William* COURTEN, besides his concern in the partnership above-mentioned, traded very extensively on his own bottom, to Gunea, Portugal, Spain, and the West Indies. He married first, a Dutch woman of the name of Cromling, the daughter of an opulent merchant, who was book-keeper to her father, though she was both deaf and dumb. By this marriage, Sir William got 60,000*l.* and had a son, named *Peter*, who was likewise knighted afterwards, and

married a daughter of Lord Stanhope, but died without issue.

Sir *Peter*, the brother of Sir *William* COURTEN, kept the books of the partnership, and died unmarried, in 1630, at Middleburgh. It is said, that he was worth at his death, 100,000*l.* and that he left his nephew, Peter Boudaen, his heir, and sole executor. Boudaen, who seems to have been a shrewd unprincipled man, took immediate possession, not only of his uncle Sir Peter's property, but likewise of the shipping, and goods of the partnership, amounting, as it is stated, to 100,000*l.* more, and to the end of his life, which lasted above thirty years longer, he could not be brought to settle the accounts of the company.

Sir *William* COURTEN, after burying his Dutch wife, married a second, of the name of Tryon, by whom he had one son named William, and three daughters, whose names and marriages, I will but just mention, referring the curious for farther information, to the pedigree, and other memoirs of the family, in the British Museum. *Hester*, the eldest, was married to Sir Edward Lyttleton; *Mary*, the second, was married to the Earl of Kent; *Anna*, the youngest, to Essex Devereux Esq; of Leigh-court, in com. Worcester, and afterwards to Richard Knightly Esq; of Fawley, in com. Northampton.

Sir William Courten seems to have been a merchant of a comprehensive mind, and an enterprising spirit. He lent to King James I. and his successor Charles I. at different times, on his own account, or from the company trade, 27,000*l.* and in another partnership, in which he was concerned with Sir Paul Pindar, their joint claims on the crown, are stated at 200,000*l.* Sir William, one way or other, employed, it is said, and with a constancy, between four and five thousand seamen; built above twenty ships of burthen, and was besides a considerable banker, and a great insurer. He engaged deeply in the *herring fishery*, which came to nothing, owing to the supervening dis-

sessions in England, Scotland, and Ireland. Two of his ships, happened to discover Barbados uninhabited, and having, in 1672, obtained the king's letters patent for its colonization, he expended 40,000*l.* upon it; but after three years peaceable possession, he was despoiled of this right and property, by James, then Earl of Carlisle, who pretended, that he was lord of the Caribbee Islands, by a prior royal grant, on the strength of which, his Lordship gave his commission to Colonel Royden, and others, to invade, and plunder the island, which they did very effectually.

Sir W. COURTEN, after all these losses, was still in 1633, possessed of lands to the value of 6500*l.* *per ann.* besides a personal estate of 128,000*l.* and great credit. In these circumstances, he opened a trade to China, and engaged in expeditions to the East Indies, where he established forts, and factories. In this new trade, he lost two of his ships richly laden, the Dragon, and the Catharine, which were never heard of more; in consequence of which, he died deeply in debt, in June 1636, aged 64. In the British Museum, there is a curious abstract of his will, by which, he left all his manors, except Wingham Barton, in Kent, to his son William and his heirs, and appointed him his executor * and residuary legatee.

The accounts of his partnership with his brother-in-law, in which a considerable part of his estate consisted, were not settled at his death; though soon after the death of Sir Peter, Sir William had sent his partner, Mr. John Money to Middleburgh, to settle these accounts with Peter Boudean. Before this could be accomplished, Mr. Money died at Boudean's house, where, it was pretended, that he made a will, leaving Sir William COURTEN, and Peter Boudean, his executors, but the validity of this pretended

* He left a jewel, and a ring to every one of his relations, P. Boudean not excepted; and 64 gowns to 64 poor men, the number of the years of his life.

will, was litigated for years, by a lady, named *Esther White*, alias *de Wyer*, who was heiress at law to Mr. J. Money, and obtained letters of administration to his estate. After a tedious process at Middleburgh, and the Hague, this lady procured a sentence in 1657, to compell Peter Boudaen, to depostite the books, &c. ; but still the validity of the will was left in question, and it does not appear, in what manner the litigation terminated at last.

William COURTEN, Esq; the son of Sir *William*, married Lady *Katbarine Egerton*, tenth daughter of *John*, the first Earl of *Bridgewater*, by whom he had issue one son, named *William*, and one daughter, *Katbarine*. With the assistance, as it seems, of his father-in-law, the Earl of *Bridgewater*, *William COURTEN*, Esq; in 1642, at great expence, sent two ships, the *Bona Speranza*, and the *Henry Bonadventure*, to China, and the East Indies, for the support of the trade, and forts, &c. which his father, Sir *William*, had settled there. These ships, on their voyage, were seized and destroyed by the Dutch, who, in this iniquitous way, accomplished a darling point of their mercenary policy, in like manner as they had done, about twenty years before this, to the great prejudice also of this family, by their horrible massacre at Amboyna, whereby they put a stop, for a time, to the Chinese, and East-Indian trade of this nation.

Here ended the grandeur, and opulence of this Flemish family, for, by this disaster, their forts and factories in the East Indies, were entirely ruined, and the damage they sustained besides, was estimated at near 200,000*l*. The Earl of *Bridgewater*, had been the principal collateral security for his son-in-law, but, when called upon, he absolutely refused to fulfill the obligations he had come under. His Lordship swore, "that he would not fry in hell
 "for his own debts, for which he had set apart some
 "lands, but that he would pay none of *William COURTEN*'s in whose estate he had been deceived;" but both
 the

the Earl and his son after him, were subjected to trouble, and expence, on this account.

That part of the family estate which was locked up in its original partnership, and which was now probably his all, Mr. Courten, through the dishonesty of P. Boudaen, could neither realize, nor ascertain. Overpowered with Sir William's debts, and his own, and burthened with large sums at interest, in 1643, he became insolvent, absented himself from the administration of his father's estate, and retired into Italy, leaving the many claims upon him unsatisfied, and the accounts of the family-partnership unsettled. He lived abroad, entirely, for the last twelve years of his life, and died at Florence, in 1655, *intestate*.

It seems, that there was no statute of bankruptcy taken out against him, on his retirement, and that the estates of the family remained for years unsequestered; for his wife, Lady Katharine, who remained in England with their two children, appears to have been entrusted, three years after, with the administration of the family estates, and the management of her husband's affairs. In 1646, this lady employed John Moon, and Mr. David Goubard, who had been a clerk to Sir W. Courten, as her agents, or attornies, to settle every thing with Peter Boudaen. But this dishonest person would not balance the accounts of the partnership, and having, by sinister means, got hold of some of Sir William Courten's books and papers, he absolutely refused to deliver them up, availing himself of the confusion, and iniquity of the times. There is some ground to think, that in some instances, Lady Katharine's interest was neglected, or betrayed; but if her agents had all, and always, been faithful, it is not likely, that with a person watchful as Boudaen was, to take all advantages, they could have settled things effectually. It is probable, however, their lady had occasional remittances for the support of her husband, and the supply of her own, and her children's necessities.

It is not said, in what year Lady Katharine died, nor is it certain, that she continued till her death, in the administration of the family-estates, and the management of her husband's affairs. But unquestionably, in 1660, letters patent of administration to the estates of Sir *William Courten*, and his son, were granted by Cha. II. to *George Carew*, Esq; whilst her son *William*, was still a minor, and wanted about three years of being of age.

It seems necessary to say something of this *Carew*, who, in a way, not very reputable, probably enriched himself, from the wrecks of this very opulent family. It appears from a certificate, signed *Aclington*, that G. Carew, was one of the gentlemen of his Majesty's most honourable privy-chamber; he was likewise a member of the society of Gray's Inn, admitted in 1653, as appears from a certificate of the reader and benchers, dated 1674-5, in the 27th of Cha. II. and signed *Thomas Holt Lector*, *Robert Raworth*, *John Otway*, and *Francis Luttrell*. I have seen, likewise, a certificate, signed by a person, who called himself *Carew's* steward, whose name I have neglected to take, attesting, that G. Carew's estates in Suffolk, Essex, London, Dorsetshire, and Surrey, amounted to 530 *l. per annum*. In the papers at the British Museum, relative to the *COURTEN-family*, this man is commonly stiled G. Carew, of Gray's Inn, or G. Carew of Richmond, Esq. It is not clear to this writer, that G. Carew was either a creditor himself, or a rightful agent for the creditors; but it appears, that he bought up debts, and claims on the estates of the *COURTEN-family*, and that, under the pretext of having an interest himself, and a zeal for the interests of other creditors, he obtained, as has been said, letters of administration in 1660. He went to work on the strength of them in 1661, and *Peter Boudaen* died, in or about the year 1662, leaving his sons and daughters, liable to answer the accounts of the partnership, from the real and personal estates which he left them. Mr. Carew, therefore, renewed the process against *John* and *Peter Boudaens*, and
the

The other sons and daughters of Peter Boudaen deceased, which appears to have been still in litigation in the year 1674, and this writer cannot tell in what way, or at what time, it ended.

Having got so far through this complicated story, I come at last, to William COURTEN, the fourth of this name, and the last, in the male line, of the family.

This gentleman was born in the parish of Fan-church in London, March 28, 1642, and baptized on the 31st of the same month, as appears from an extract from the register of christenings in that parish. In 1643, the next year after he was born, his father, as has been said, became insolvent, and left this kingdom, to which, it does not appear that he ever returned. When he died at Florence in 1655, his son, William, was about thirteen years of age. It is said, in a paper written by Sir Hans Sloane, that *William COURTEN junior*, from his earliest years, "did not regard the pomp or vanities of the world, but gave himself up to the contemplation of the works of God, whose infinite power, wisdom, and providence, he saw and admired, in the creation, and preservation of all things."

I am warranted to say, on the same respectable testimony, that *William COURTEN*, was well educated in this kingdom, before he travelled. There is little doubt, but that even the wrecks of estates, once so ample, and still, it seems, unsequestered, till he was of the age of eighteen, might be able to defray the expence of the most liberal education; or it may well be supposed, that his many honourable, and opulent relations, would take effectual care among them, that nothing should be wanting in this essential respect.

His three aunts, by his father's side, were all well married; his grandfather, the Earl of Bridgewater, his uncle, and ten aunts, on the side of his mother, were most of them in very wealthy circumstances; and from what has been said, on good authority, it may well be presumed, that he was not an expensive man. It is likewise credible that his mother, Lady Katherine, had a considerable jointure;

so that he probably stood in no great need of pecuniary assistance, from any of all his rich relations, during the life of his mother, or at least so long as she continued in the administration of the estates of his father, and grandfather.

In 1660, when Mr. Carew obtained letters of administration to these estates, they would be instantly foreclosed, the means of Mr. COURTEN's livelihood, of course became more slender and precarious; if his mother was then dead, and her jointure gone, he and his sister must have been much distressed, and rendered almost entirely dependent on their grandfather, their uncle, and their aunts, for their subsistence, for which, it is very probable, that their many honourable, and rich friends, made a decent provision.

Mr. Courten was abroad, when G. Carew Esq; under whatever pretences, obtained a permission from the king, whose servant he was, to intermeddle with the estates of the COURTEN-family, to the prejudice of its rightful heirs, Katharine, and her brother William, who was still a minor. So soon as he came of age, he returned to England, and seems to have lost no time in applying for redress, and endeavouring to procure an independent livelihood, for himself, and his sister.

There is, in the British Museum, the rough draught of an unsigned, undated petition, of *William COURTEN*, to the honourable the Committee of Parliament, for redress of grievances in foreign trade, setting forth the injuries
 “ done to his ancestors, stated at 200,000*l.* with an account
 “ of the particulars, proved it is said, *upon oath*, in the court
 “ of admiralty, for which no satisfactory relief had then
 “ been obtained, whereby, it is alledged, that the creditors
 “ of the petitioner's grandfather, and father, had suffered
 “ much detriment, and the petitioner himself, and his only
 “ sister, had been left, for *many years*, destitute of a *livelihood*.”

There is likewise, *ibidem*, a petition of *William COURTEN*, dated in 1663, preferred to the king, complaining of the injury

injury done him, when he was *beyond sea*, and in his minority, by G. Carew, who, as he there sets forth, *surprizingly* obtained letters of administration to the estates of William his father, and of Sir William his grandfather. He moreover claims in this petition, the reference of his case, to his Majesty's Attorney-general, concerning reparations due to his father, and grandfather from Holland; a just debt due from his Majesty's father; an interest in the island of Barbados; &c. It appears from other papers in the same repository, that his Majesty did refer this petition of William COURTEN, Esq; to the Attorney-general; and that the Attorney-general, after answering two questions stated to him, by Sir William Mericke, then judge of the prerogative-court, gave his report on the foregoing petition, warranting that the judge, ought to grant letters of administration to William COURTEN Esq; to the estates of his father, and grandfather, and that he ought to revoke the letters of administration, granted to G. Carew. This report is signed, J. PALMER.

There is a letter in the British Museum, dated from Poole-court, September 11, in the same year, 1663, signed Richard Dowdewell, and directed, "To his honourable friend, William COURTEN, Esq; at Fawcely-lodge, to be left at the post-house in Daintrye, to be conveyed." It mentions some proposals of Mr. Carew, "from the consideration of which, [says the writer of the letter] I infer, "that the squire has lost his wits; and as for his honesty, "[adds he] if ever he had any, it has quitted him long ago." The above-mentioned report of Sir Jeffery Palmer, the Attorney-general, probably restored the squire to his wits, and brought him to offer proposals, which were accepted, for I cannot find that Mr. COURTEN took out letters of administration, or that those which had been granted to Mr. Carew, were ever actually revoked.

Certainly at this period of the business, or much about this time, an accommodation took place, and every thing

was finally settled, between Mr. Courten and Mr. Carew. The particular terms of their agreement do not indeed appear; there might be good reasons for this precaution, and even a necessity for the concealment; but there is the rough draught of an undated bond in the British Museum, by which it is stipulated, that Mr. COURTEN gives up all claim to the administration of the estates of his father, and grandfather, in favour of G. Carew of Gray's Inn, for *valuable considerations not specified*. It may well be supposed, that on the other part, Mr. Carew would indemnify Mr. COURTEN, against all lawsuits, and molestation from the creditors of his ancestors, and pay certain sums, which joined to some payments, or pensions from the crown, in discharge of his claims upon it, probably made abundant provision for himself, and his sister, during the remainder of their lives.

Mr. Carew, in one of his papers, expressly says, that he paid *indefinite* sums of money to William COURTEN, Esq; *after he came of age*; but he adds, that Mr. COURTEN had no right to these sums, and that they were given, solely, to prevent, and terminate debates. What I am about to add, will sufficiently explain the meaning of this language, and furnish a presumption, that it was used prudentially, in consequence of a stipulation with Mr. COURTEN, in order to guard him, from future molestation, and to furnish a decisive answer to all claims upon him, on the score of his descent.

It is said expressly, that Mr. COURTEN was sued, summoned into Chancery, and even arrested, by the creditors of his father, and grandfather. It was, no doubt, about this time, when his income, and the means of his livelihood, were probably settled in a competent manner; for it is said likewise, that, in all these cases, he pleaded, that he was not heir, executor, or administrator, to the estates of his father, or grandfather, from which he claimed nothing;—that whatever had been paid him, was *ex dono et gratia*, and not

not *ex-jure*; and to avoid all cavils, he declared his purpose to quit England, and live in a strange land, without demanding any thing, *ex additione hereditatis*, as heir to his father, or grandfather.

Accordingly, it seems, that as soon as he got his affairs tolerably settled, he left the kingdom. "He travelled," [says Sir Hans Sloane] over most parts of Europe, studying the languages, observing the customs, and manners of its inhabitants, and purchasing every where, whatever he could get curious, in nature or art." Mr. COURTEN was the author of a paper in the *Philos. Trans.* vol. XXVII. p. 48, intituled, "Experiments and Observations on the effects of several sorts of Poisons on Animals, made at Montpellier in 1678 and 1679." Among the MSS. Sloan. 3987, in 12mo, is in the hand-writing of this gentleman, and contains his remarks, observations, and notes, in Italian, and English, relative to natural curiosities in different places of England, which discover his taste, and skill in natural history. In a printed paper in the British Museum, it is said, that "William Courten, esq. lived in France in 1683, on a small estate in money, not having a foot of land in England, of all his father's or grandfather's large possessions." See MSS. Sloan. 3515; Tracts relative to the East-India Company, 4to; Law Tracts, Lond. 1662—1730, 4to; and many loose unentered papers in the British Museum, to which no express references can be given.

Mr. Courten lived abroad many years; Sir H. Sloane says, in all 25; and he adds, that Mr. COURTEN, on his return to his native country, "opened a MUSEUM extremely well furnished, with every thing curious, either in nature, or for illustrating history, and ancient times, which he shewed very freely, and with great civility, to the advancement of the glory of God, the honour and renown of the country, and the no small promotion of knowledge, and useful arts." Sir Hans Sloane styles him, *William COURTEN*, esq. of the Middle Temple, and bears him this honour-

honourable testimony, "that he was a man of the greatest integrity and benevolence, remarkably modest and inoffensive, and a sincere believer in Christianity, universally regretted at his death, which happened on the 26th of March, 1702, in the 63d year of his age." Mr. COURTEN was buried in Kensington church-yard, and the inscription on his monument was composed by Sir Hans Sloane. I will add it, at the end of this account, from an original paper in the British Museum, probably in the composer's hand-writing, though of this I cannot be positive, as it is not written in his usual manner, but in Roman capital letters. Perhaps it may be somewhat different from the real inscription on the tomb, which I have not seen, and which Strype has not copied at full length.

Mr. COURTEN's will is in the Prerogative-court. Having examined it pretty carefully, though I was not permitted to take any notes from it there, I can venture to say something of it here, circumstantially enough, to obviate with certainty, a gross mistake in the *Biographia Britannica*. I will quote the whole passage, from the life of Sir Hans SLOANE in that work, drawn up, as the signature indicates, by a hasty inaccurate writer, Dr. Philip Nicholls; but my principal objection goes only to the last part of it. Dr. SLOANE's cabinet of curiosities was indeed, as that writer seems to have known, comparatively insignificant, "before the augmentation it received in 1701 [he should have said "1702] by the death of William COURTEN, esq. who had employed all his time; and the greatest part of his fortune, in collecting rarities, and who bequeathed his whole collection to Dr. Sloane, on condition, that he should pay certain legacies and debts with which he had charged it *. Our author [says Dr. Nicholls] accepted the condition, and performed the will of the donor punctually; on which account, there are some who do not scruple to say, that he purchased Mr. COURTEN's curiosities, at a dear rate."†

* See Sir H. SLOANE's Will. † See Sir H. SLOANE's "Eloge."

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I have not seen Sir Hans Sloane's will, nor the *elope* to which Dr. Nicholls refers; but I am convinced by Mr. Courten's will, that the author of that *elope* was very ill-informed, and wrote as a fanciful declaimer, not as a faithful historian.

I judge that Mr. COURTEN's principal income died with himself, consisting, as I conceive, in an annuity, or pension from the crown, in consideration of the great, and just claims that his ancestors had upon it, for actual loans. But be this as it may, it is evident from his will, that Mr. COURTEN died rich. Not to speak of his *Museum*, which doubtless must have been very valuable from Dr. Sloane's own account of it, Mr. COURTEN left besides money sufficient, and as appeared to me, more than sufficient, to pay all his debts, and legacies. It is true I was not permitted to satisfy myself in this point, with arithmetical accuracy; but I have little doubt but that this was the case, especially deducting a legacy of 200*l.* to Sir H. SLOANE himself, left him for his trouble as executor, in a codicil to the will. Mr. Courten's own debts are stated with nice precision, at 220*l.* I will say forty, odd pounds. There is no mention of his sister, who was probably dead; but the largest legacy in the will, amounting to 400*l.* is left to his *nephew*, a Mr. Youngs, to whom he likewise leaves, if I do not misremember, his *birding-pieces*. There are various little legacies to several of his cousins, a legacy of 150*l.* to the steward, and smaller sums to other servants, of his aunt at Fawsley, &c. It appears that there were two mortgages to pay Mr. COURTEN's debts and legacies; one of 1000*l.* dated in July, 1685; and another for 400*l.* dated in Nov. 1701. Sir Hans Sloane, who was left his sole executor, and residuary legatee, with a legacy abovementioned of 200*l.* for his trouble, was charged indeed with the payment of these debts, and legacies; but it is said expressly in the will, that he was only to pay them; when these two mortgages were paid to him, and not before, and not otherwise. There is no condition whatsoever, annexed to Dr. Sloane's inheritance

ance of Mr. COURTEN's *Museum*, or personal or testamentary estate; of this I am very confident, for to this I was particularly attentive. It is therefore very certain from the whole tenour of Mr. COURTEN's will, that Sir Hans Sloane, instead of purchasing this valuable museum at a *dear rate*, got a very considerable accession to his fortune, by the death of this amiable gentleman, who might probably have recommended it to Sir Hans Sloane, to transmit his collection entire, and to make the first offer of it to the public, very much under its original, and real value. This will is dated in March, 1701-2, but a few days before Mr. COURTEN's death, and was proved April 4, 1702. After what has been said, it deserves notice, that in the probate of the will, Dr. Sloane is expressly prohibited from intermeddling with the estates of Mr. COURTEN's father, or grandfather, or with the will of his aunt ELIZABETH, the countess-dowager of Exeter.

" Juxta hic, sub marmoreo tumulo, jacet Gulielmus COURTEN, cui Gulielmus pater, Gulielmus avus, [Gulielmus pro-
 " avus,] mater Katherina, Johannis comitis de Bridgewater filia;
 " paternum vel ad Indos præclarum nomen. Qui tantis haud-
 " quaquam degener parentibus, summa eum laude vitæ decurrit
 " tramitem. Gazarum per Europam indagator sedulus, quas
 " hinc illinc sibi partas negavit nemini, sed cupientibus expo-
 " suit, humanissime, non avaræ mentis pabulum, sed ingenii.
 " Si quid naturæ, si quid artis nobile opus, id quovis prætio
 " suum esse voluit, ut Musis lucidum conderet Sacrarium. Ast
 " morti hæc non sunt curæ! Hic Musarum cultor tam eximius,
 " hic tam insignis viator, obiit, quievit, 7 K. Apr. A. D. 1702.
 " Vixit annos 62, menses undecim, dies 28. Pompa quam vi-
 " vus fugit, ne mortuo fieret testamento cavita*. Sed hoc quale-
 " cunque monumentum, et quam potuit immortalitatem, bene
 " merenti dedit Hans Sloane, M. D."

* It seems probable that Sir Hans Sloane had mentioned to Mr. Courten his own intention, of erecting a monument to his memory, in Westminster-Abbey, and that Mr. COURTEN disliked the proposal, and had expressly requested of his executor not to do it; for so far as I can remember, there is no mention made of this matter, in Mr. COURTEN's written will.



ILLUS.

ILLUSTRATIONS, &c.

††† "For the entertainment of Don Ventura Zary, the Emperor of Morocco's minister, and Elhadge Guzman [the royal messenger, from the said Emperor, Muley Ishmael, to her Majesty] with their attendants in their several habits, &c. having never as yet appeared in public; at the Queen's Theatre in the Hay-market, on Thursday next, the 4th of the instant May, will be revived the play of King Hen. IV. with the humours of Sir John Falstaff, to be performed by Mr. Evans, for his own benefit, it being the last time of his acting in this kingdom, with variety of singing and dancing between the acts. Note, there will be no play in Drury-lane that night." POST-BØY, from April 29, to May 2, 1710. See TAT. Vol. IV. N° 120, p. 17.

††† "One Slaughterford, who murdered his sweet-heart, received sentence of death, at the Queen's Bench bar, Saturday, July 2, 1709." FLYING-POST, *ad tempus*. See TAT. Vol. II. N° 41, p. 64.

††† "A commission of Idiotism, was granted against the Lord Wenman." FLYING-POST, from June 30, to July 2, 1709. See TAT. Vol. II. N° 40, p. 50; and Vol. V. p. 364. Addit. Notes.

††† William Oliver, M. D. and F. R. S. wrote a Dissertation on Bath waters, and cold baths, in 1709, to which he added a relation of a very extraordinary sleeper near Bath. See TAT. Vol. I. N° 15, p. 166, and FLYING-POST, Feb. 10—12, 1709.

††† "Mr. Preston, master of the Bear-garden, was killed by one of his bears, and his son shot the bear to death." FLYING-POST, September 17-20, 1709. See TAT. Vol. I. N° 18, p. 317; and p. 431. Addit. Notes.

††† "Richard STEELE, Esq; is made one of the Commissioners of the Stamp-office." POST-BØY, from Jan. 18, to Jan. 31, 1709-10.

††† Whereas

††† "Whereas I, Michael Parot, have had brought away
"a worm of sixteen feet long, by taking the medicines of J.
"More, apothecary, in Abchurch-lane London. Witness my
"hand, Michael Parot. Witness, Anth. Spyer." POST-BOY,
April 27, to April 29, 1710. See TAT. Vol. VI. N^o 224. p. 66.

††† The New Wells at Epsom, with variety of raffling-
shops, a billiard-table, and a bowling-green, and attended with
a new set of music, are now open, &c. FLYING-POST,
Aug. 4-6, 1709. See TAT. Vol. II. N^o 36, p. 2.

††† The famous and curious original moving picture, which
came from Germany, that was designed for the Elector of Ba-
varia, is still to be seen at the Duke of Marlborough's head, in
Fleet-street; &c. with a caution against counterfeits, and per-
fect impositions on the public, &c. POST-MAN, March 1-3,
1709. See TAT. Vol. IV. N^o 129, p. 81.

††† Mr. SINTELAER's "Scourge of Venus and Mercury,"
&c. With an Appendix, in answer to Mr. John Marten's re-
flections thereupon. Appendix alone, pr. 6d.; both together, 3s.
and 6d. Sold by the author at his house, the late Duke of
Leeds's, in High Holborn, over against Little Turnstile. POST-
MAN. Feb. 24-26, 1709. See TAT. Vol. I. N^o 26, p. 289.

††† A silk handkerchief printed with a draught of the roads,
according to Mr. Ogelby's Survey, &c. pr. 2s. and 6d. Victory
handkerchiefs, of similar manufacture, at the same price. POST-
BOY, Dec. 1-3, 1709. Victory card-tables, japanned white, will
bear water, &c. pr. one guinea. Sold by Cha. Holman, maker
of the London ink-powder. POST-BOY, *ut supra*, 2709.

††† Glass-makers, and others, who have occasion for clay to
make pots to melt flint, or any metal in, may be furnished with
what quantity they please, at 9s. and 4d. *per* ton, that being the
rate at which it was ever sold by Tho. Hall, who delivers it, for
the use of H. Gray Esq; owner thereof, at Amblecot, near Stur-
bridge, Worcestershire. POST-BOY, Dec. 1-3, 1709.

††† Some English gentlemen set up a *Glass-house*, in Muscovy.
FLYING-POST, June 24-27, 1710.

F I N I S.

